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BY

GEORGE LODER,
PRINCIPAL OF THE NEW YORK VOCAL INSTITUTE, AND MEMBER OF THE PHILHARMONIC AND VOCAL SOCIETIES.

PH. P. WERLEIN,
MUSIC & PIANO STORE
— 5 —
CAMP STREET.
NEW-ORLEANS.

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TO THE

GLEE SOCIETIES

OF THE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THIS WORK IS

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED

BY THE

EDITOR

879904

PREFACE.

During the last few years, some very important changes have taken place in the Musical World; among which, the philanthropist views none with more pleasure than the spread of the "Divine Art" among a very numerous class of persons whose habits and avocations were supposed, formerly, to prevent its cultivation. This is mainly attributable to the fact, that professional Musicians in England and the United States, have, in imitation of the Germans, devoted their energies to the instruction of pupils in classes; and, as a necessary consequence, a knowledge of sight singing, has come to be regarded, as in Germany, an essential part of education.

Glee singing, being pre-eminently social in its character, has become deservedly popular in this country; and it was in view of this fact that the Editor addressed himself to the composition and compilation of this work. The rapid progress of the pupils under his method of instruction at the New York Vocal Institute, rendered a work of this nature absolutely necessary. The collections of Glees previously published are found to be either too scientific or too puerile; and in some, unwarrantable liberties have been taken, both with the words and music of standard composers. The Editor has endeavored to avoid these faults; and by a judicious selection from the old Masters, and a careful adaptation of many of the most beautiful writings of the modern German, Italian, and English composers, to prepare a work which will merit popularity. A Piano-Forte accompaniment has been added, not as being absolutely requisite to the effect, but as a convenience to accompanyists.

Although this work is intended for Male voices, in many instances the Tenor parts can be sung with good effect by Sopranos; this remark will apply particularly to the compositions for three voices.

The Glees most suited to beginners will be found on pages 13, 16, 21, 34, 41, 44, 46, 48, 55, 98, 107, 108, 111, 156, 183, 188, 220, 239, while the remainder are well adapted to the cultivation of a pure musical taste. The typographical execution and correctness of the work have never been excelled, and if its reception be commensurate with the pains taken with its production, the labor of the Editor will be amply repaid.

INDEX.

Absence, - - - - - - 130
Adieu, ye Streams, - - - 228
Ah! Leave me not, - - - 134
Ah! Why doth Sadness, - - 261
An Argument, - - - - 206
And now the Sun's Meridian, - 184
As Fades the Morn, - - - 256

Beats there a Heart on Earth sincere, 41
Boat Glee, - - - - - 13
By my Sighs, - - - - 118

Come, boys, Drink, - - - 223
Come Dwell with Me, - - - 158
Come, silent Evening, - - 22
Comrades, List to the Storm without, 127

Day Slowly Declining, - - 66

Enjoy Thyself howe'er Thou art, - 202
Evening Shades are Falling round, 64

Flow on, thou Shining River, - 46

Good Health to Thee, (*Toast Glee,*) - 76
Good Morrow, - - - - 56
Good Night, - - - - - 198

Hail Columbia, - - - - 268
Harvest Home, - - - - 98
Here in Sweet Sleep, - - - 217
Home of Youth, - - - - 209
Hunting Chorus, (*Euryanthe,*) - 100

If while my Passion I Impart, - - 234
I Gazed upon the Verdant Plain, - 95
I Go, sweet Friends, - - - 82
I know that thy young Heart is Changed, - - - - 120
I Love thee, Beautiful and Kind, - 86
Inconstancy, - - - - 84
Indian Love, - - - - - 88
In the Days when we went Gypsying, 124
In Vain you tell your parting Lover, 38
Italian Song, - - - - 30
I Think of Thee alone, - - 241
I would I were a careless Child, - 132

Korner's "Sword Song," - - 177

Lady, Awake, - - - - 136
Les Regrets, - - - - 162
Lightly Tread, - - - - 111
Lovely Night, - - - - 164

Mariner's Song, - - - - 122
Melting Airs, - - - - 220
My Celia's Charms, - - - 33
My Silvia wears a rosy Wreath, - 183

Ne'er Trouble thyself, - - - 150
Never Doubt my Truth, - - 226
Night Song, - - - - - 214
Non Nobis Domine, - - - 266

Ode to Song, - - - - 79
Oft in the Stilly Night, - - 108
Oh! Calm, kind Heavens, - - 52
Oh! Come ye into the Summer Woods, 48
Oh! Forbear to bid me Slight her, - 232

Oh! Give me back those Hills once more, - - - - - 18
Oh! Meet me, fair Maiden, - - 193
Ope thy Lattice, Lady Love, - 174
Our native Home, - - - - 239
Our Voices let us Raise, - - 44

Praise of the Glee, - - - 178
Praise of the Waltz, - - - 250

Rhine Wine, - - - - 154
Romance from Euryanthe, - - 92
Rouse, brave Hunters, - - - 243

Say, my Heart, (*Herz mein Herz,*) 188
Sicilienne, - - - - - 168
Slumber, Dearest, - - - - 212
Soldier's Song, - - - - 68
Song of the Gondolier, - - - 7
Softly Sighs the Voice of Evening, 196
Spring, - - - - - - 16
Student's Serenade, - - - 71
Sweet Enslaver, - - - 167
Spirit of Delight, - - - - 248

The Brook's Lullaby, - - - 204
The Charmed Sleeper, - - 264
The Chase, - - - - - 140
The faded Violet, - - - - 200
The fallen Rose, - - - 230
The Girl that I Love, - - - 185
The Guardian Angel, - - - 34
The Gypsy's Warning, - - - 259
The Letter of Flowers, - - 218
The Light of Love, - - - 253
The Minuett, - - - - 236
The Sacrifice, - - - - 144
The Stream is softly Flowing, - 190
The Winterlied, - - - - 104
Through all the Heavens, (*Or che in Cielo,*) - - - - - 146
'Tis Past, - - - - - - 59
To our Musical Club, - - - 107
To Alexis, (*With a Rose,*) - - 114
Tyrolian War Song, - - - 156

We do not know how much we Love, 28
Why did you Kick me down Stairs? 70
Wilt thou Lend me thy Mare? - 21
Winde, gentle Evergreen, - - 55

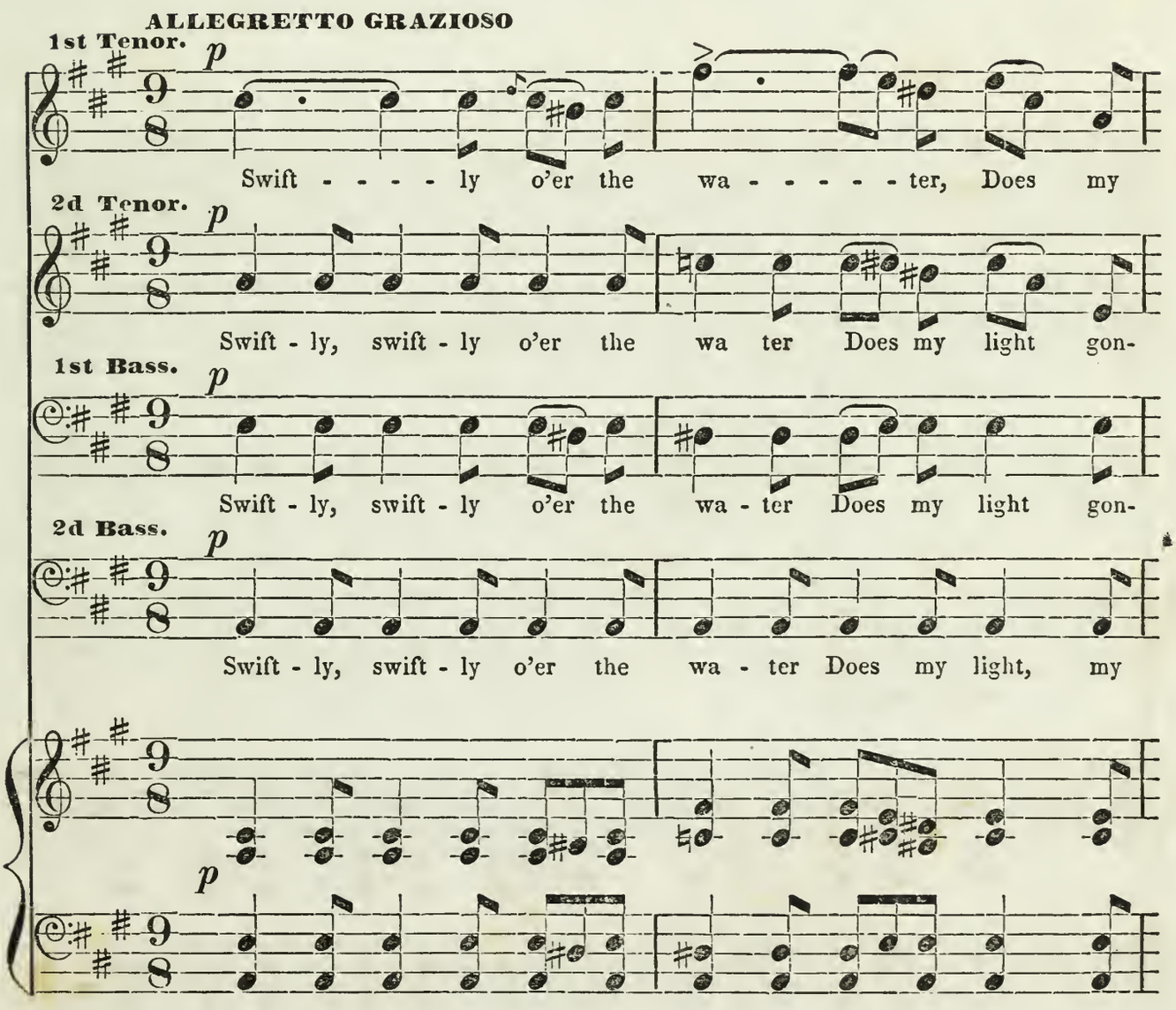
Young Agnes, - - - - 24

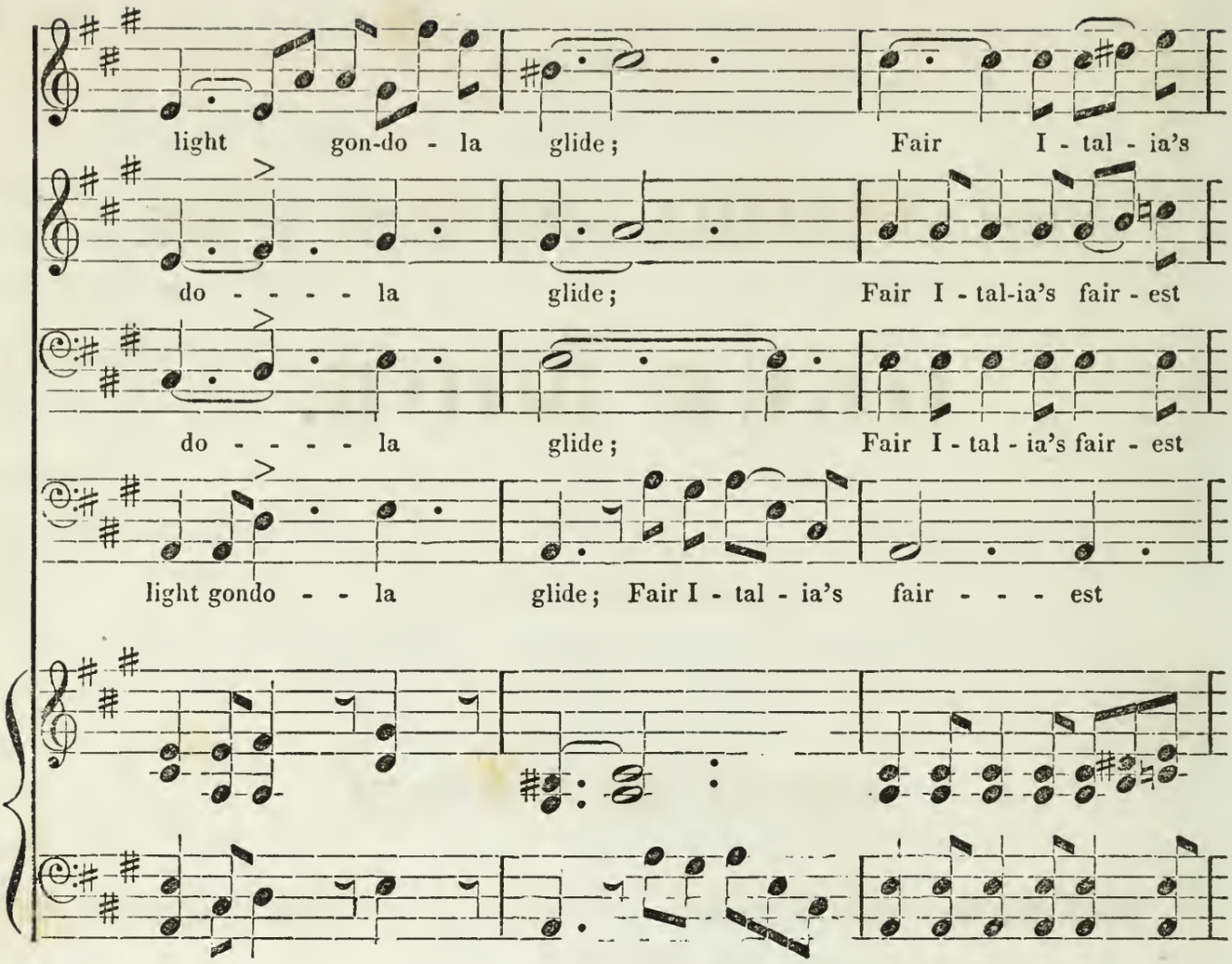
PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK

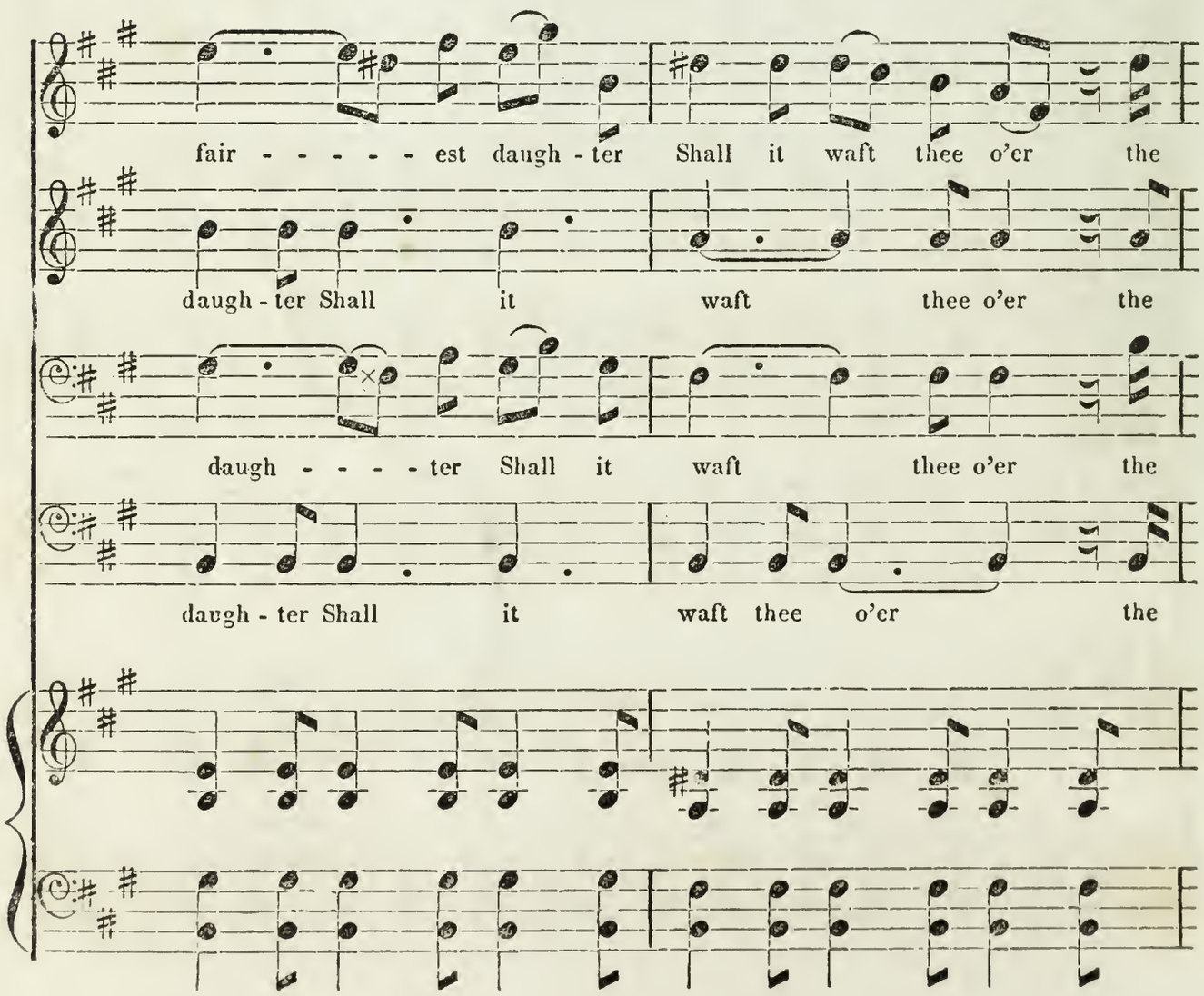
GLEE BOOK.

SONG OF THE GONDOLIER.

Words from the "Anglo American." Music by G. LODER.




light gon-do - la glide; Fair I - tal - ia's
do - - - - la glide; Fair I - tal-ia's fair - est
do - - - - la glide; Fair I - tal - ia's fair - est
light gondo - - la glide; Fair I - tal - ia's fair - - - est


fair - - - - - est daugh - ter Shall it waft thee o'er the
daugh - ter Shall it waft thee o'er the
daugh - - - - ter Shall it waft thee o'er the
daugh - ter Shall it waft thee o'er the

1st. 2nd. pp

tide? tide? Balm - - - y, balm - y

1st. 2nd. pp

tide? Shall it waft thee tide? Balm - y breath of

1st. 2nd. pp

tide? Shall it waft thee tide? Balm - y breath of

1st. 2nd. pp

tide? tide? Balm - - - - - y

1st. 2nd. pp

breath of flow'rs, Borne up - on sweet

flow'rs, balm - y breath of flow'rs, Borne up - on sweet

flow'rs, Balm - y breath of flow'rs, Borne up - on sweet

breath of flow'rs, Borne up - on sweet

ze - phyr's wing, From a thou - sand

ze - - - - - phyr's wing, From a thou - - sand

ze - - - - - phyr's wing, From a thou - - sand

ze - - - - - - - - phyr's wing, From a thou - - sand

moon - - - lit bow-ers, On the wave their fra-grance fling. Ad Lib.

moon - lit bow - - - ers, On the wave their fra - grance fling. Ad Lib.

moon - lit bow'rs, On the wave their fra - grance fling. Ad Lib.

moon - lit bow'rs, On the wave their fra - - grance fling. Ad Lib.

Ad Lib.

Soft - ly, mu - sic swell - - ing, Steals from lutes far o'er the

Soft-ly, soft-ly, mu - sic swelling, Steals from lutes for , o'er the

Soft-ly, soft-ly, mu - sic swelling, Steals from lutes far o'er the

Soft-ly, soft-ly, mu - sic swelling, Steals from lutes, from lutes far o'er the

Cres.

sea; Tales of love those lutes are tell-ing, La - dy,

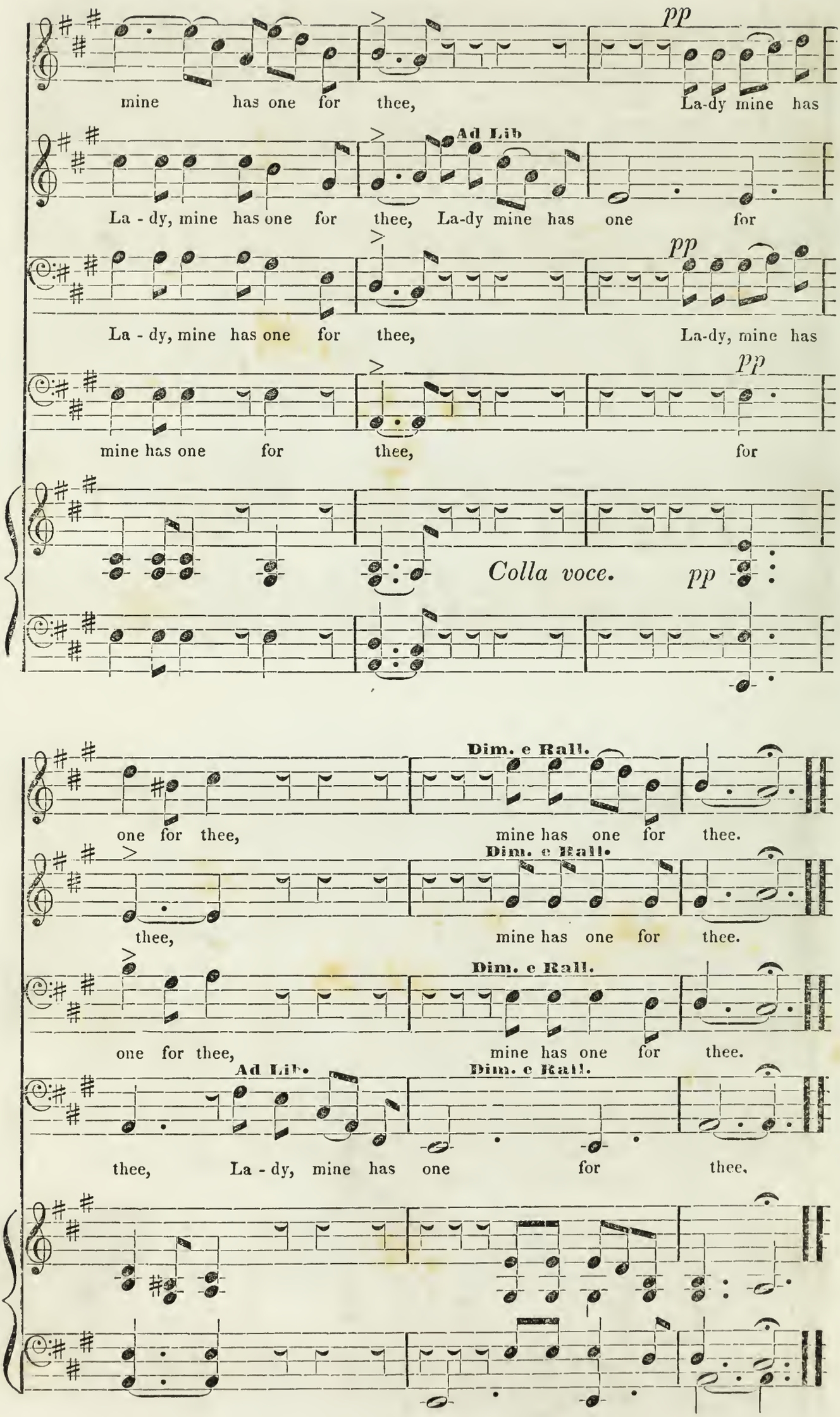
Cres.

sea; Tales of love those lutes are tell - - ing,

Cres.

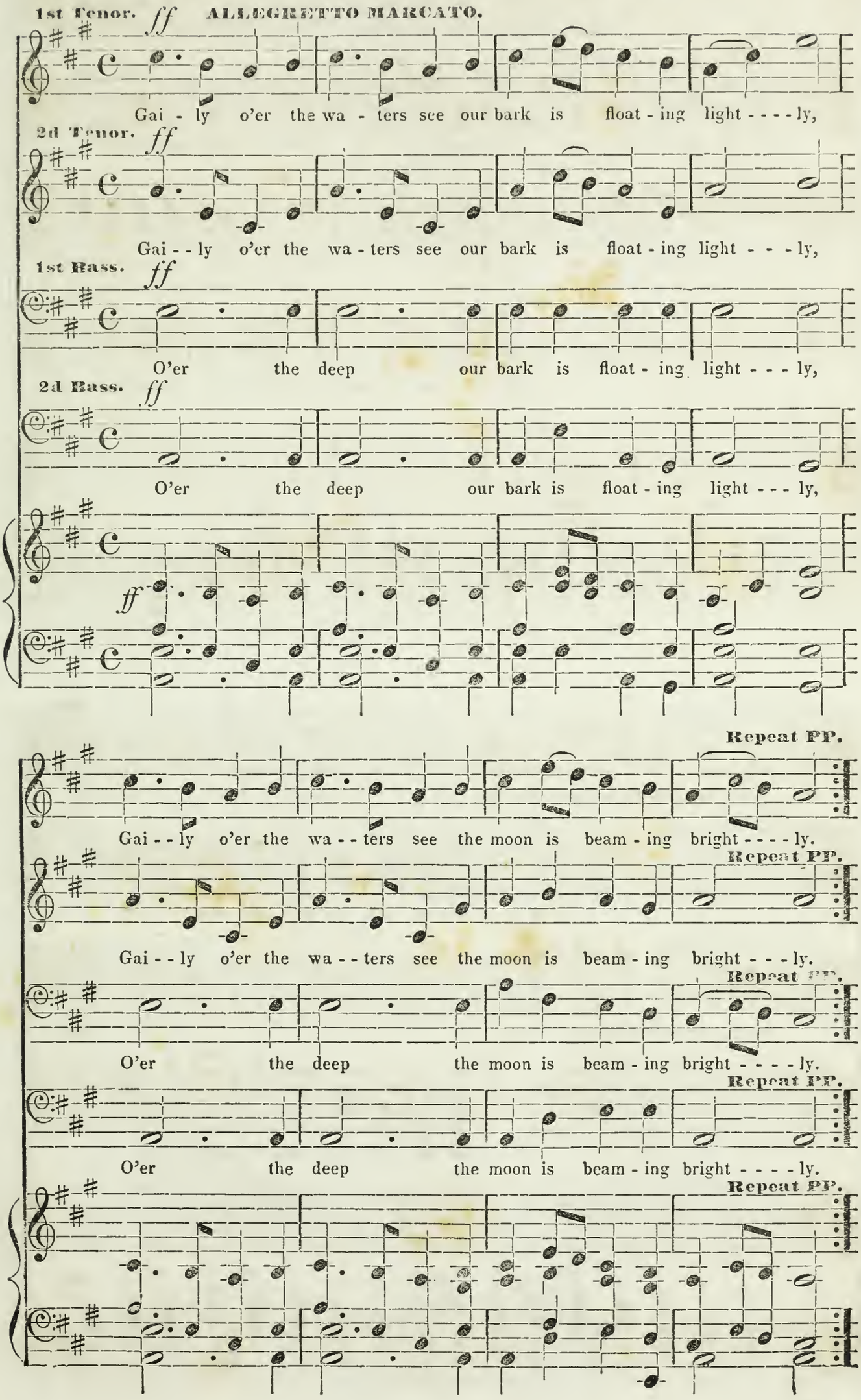
sea; Tales of love those lutes are tell - - ing,

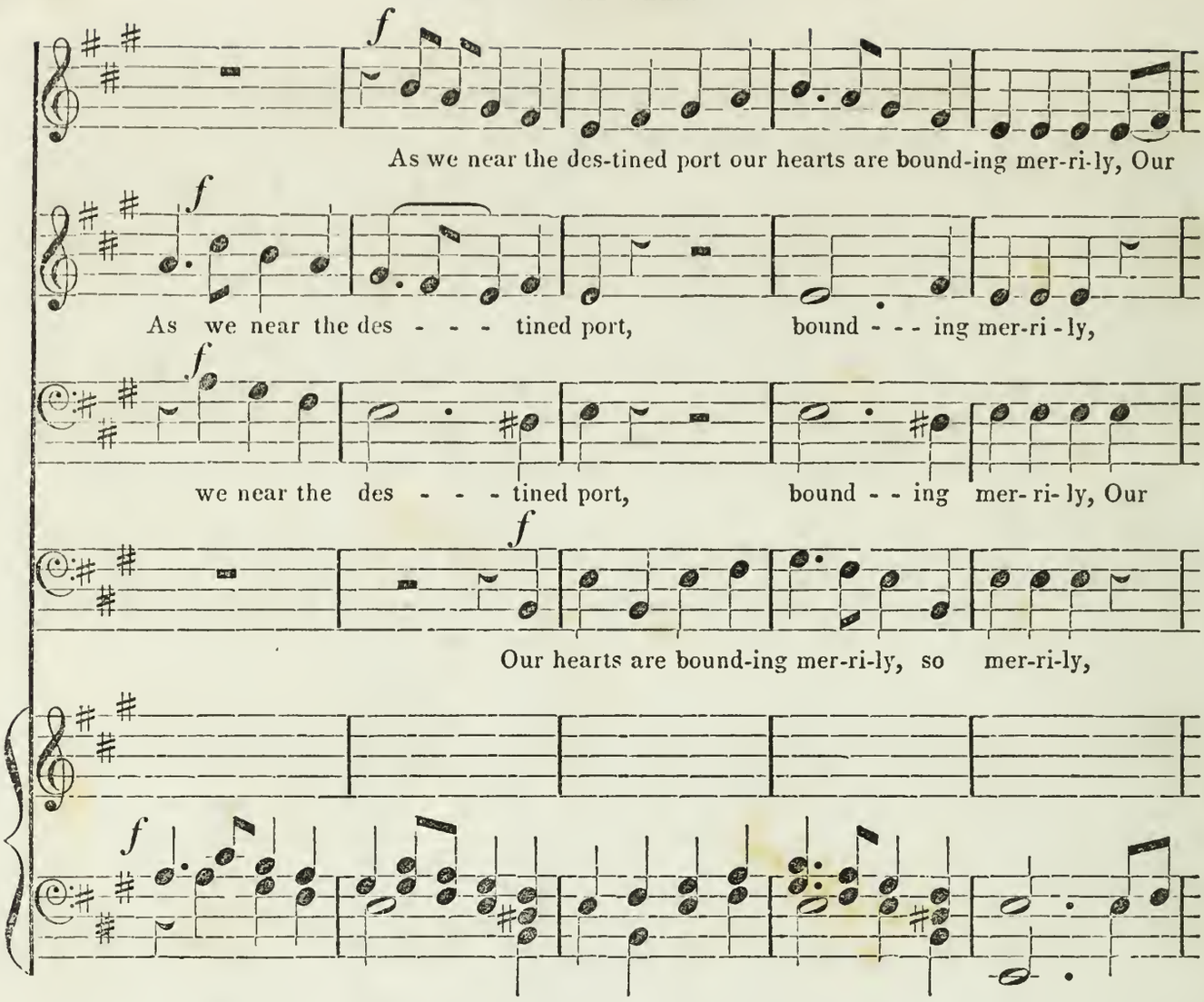
sea; Tales of love those lutes are tell - ing, La - - dy,

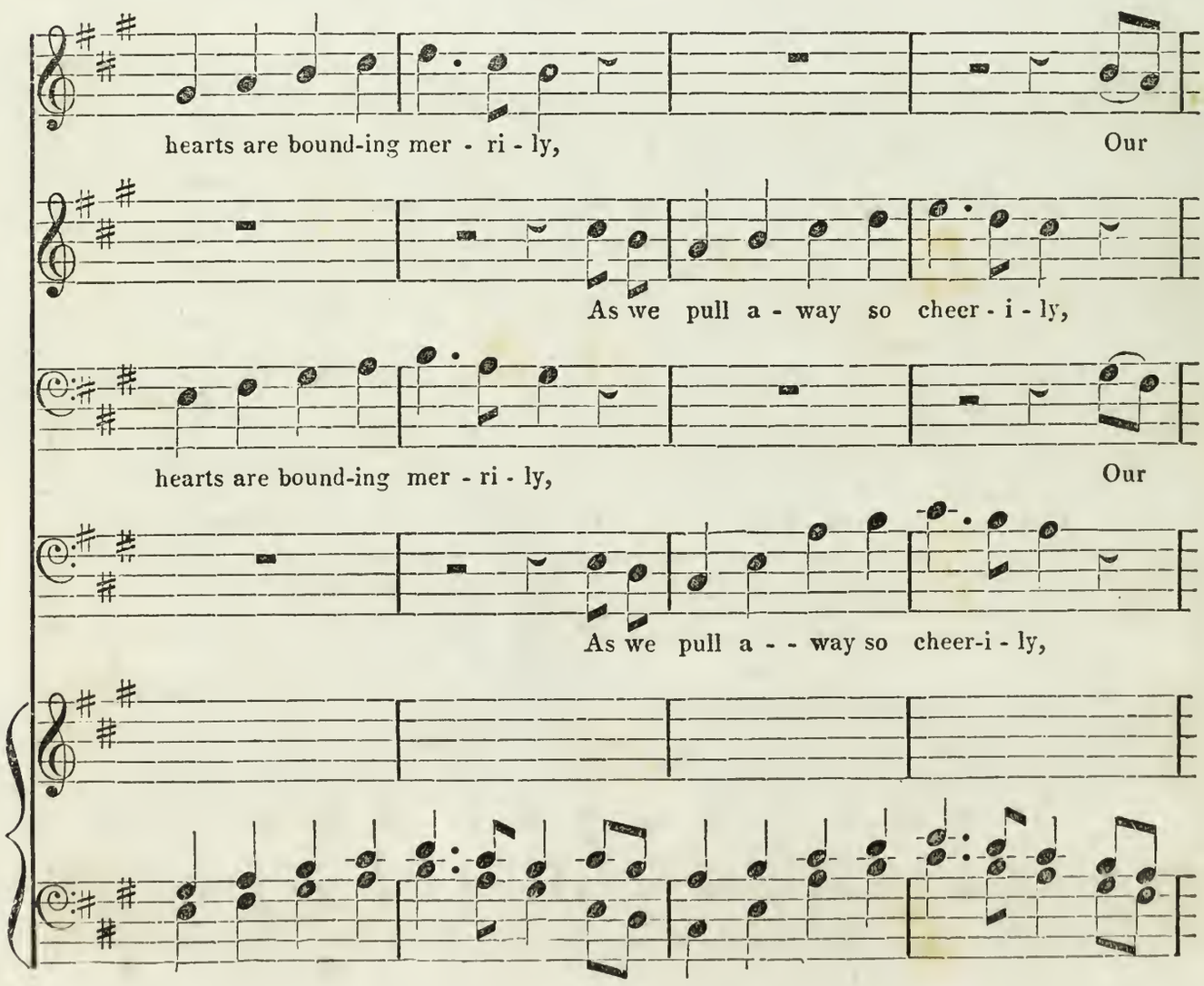

pp
mine has one for thee, La-dy mine has
Ad Lib
La - dy, mine has one for thee, La-dy mine has one for
pp
La - dy, mine has one for thee, La-dy, mine has
pp
mine has one for thee, for
Colla voce. pp
Dim. e Rall.
one for thee, mine has one for thee.
Dim. e Rall.
thee, mine has one for thee.
Dim. e Rall.
one for thee, mine has one for thee.
Ad Lib.
Dim. e Rall.
thee, La - dy, mine has one for thee.

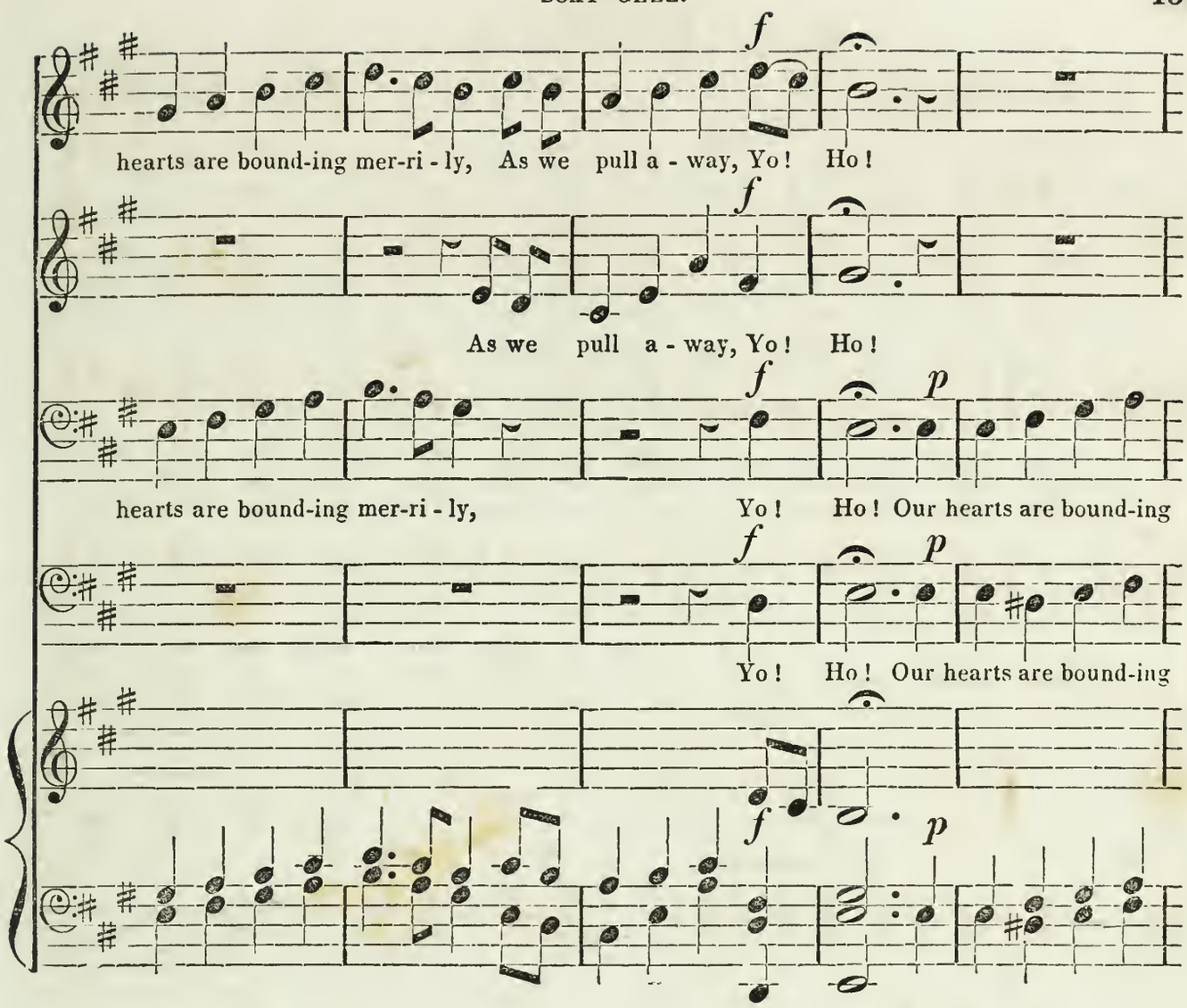
BOAT GLEE.

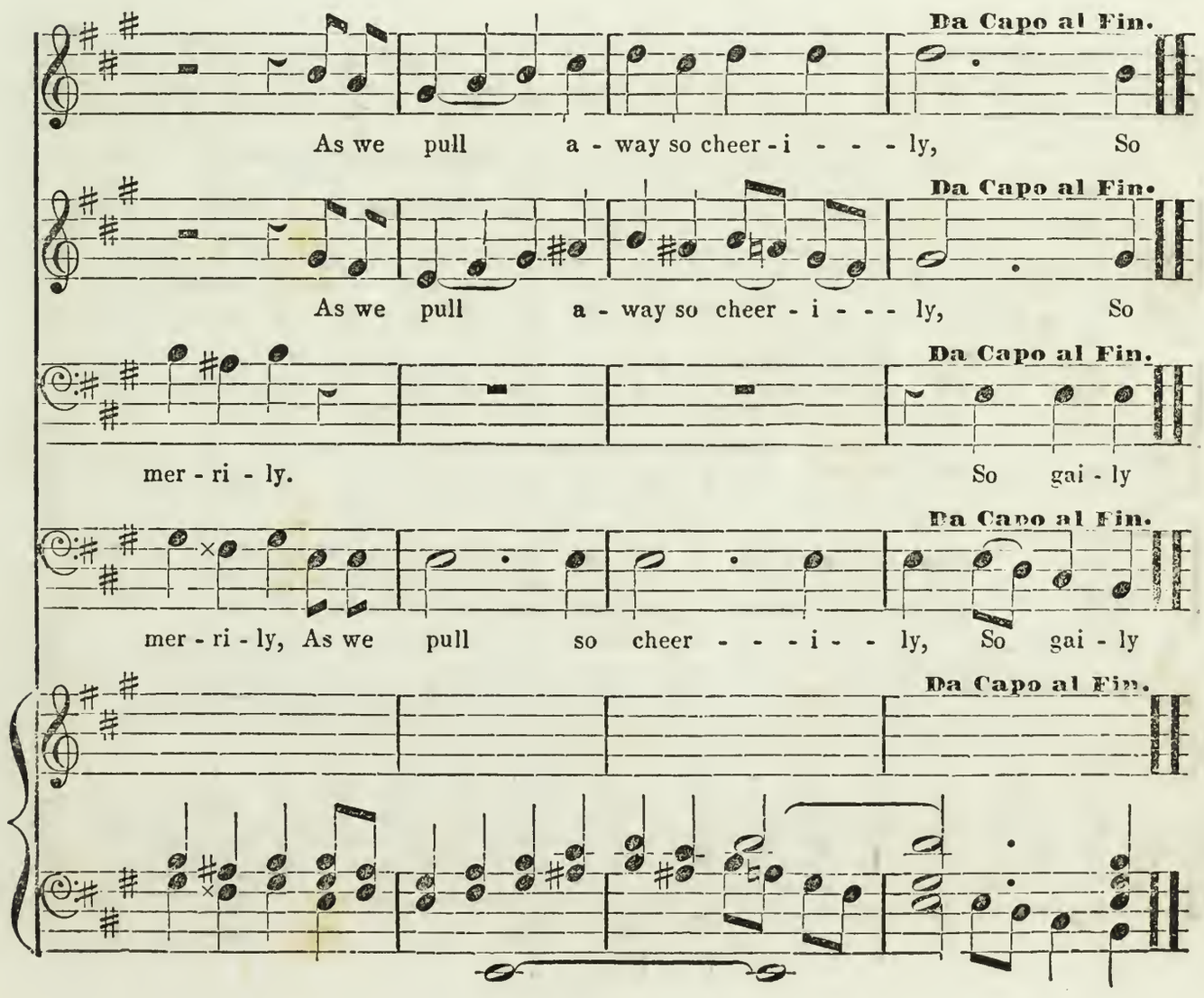
Arranged by G. LODER, from a Solfeggio by WILHELM.




f
As we near the des-tined port our hearts are bound-ing mer-ri-ly, Our
f
As we near the des - - - tined port, bound - - - ing mer-ri - ly,
f
we near the des - - - tined port, bound - - ing mer- ri- ly, Our
f
Our hearts are bound-ing mer-ri-ly, so mer-ri-ly,
f

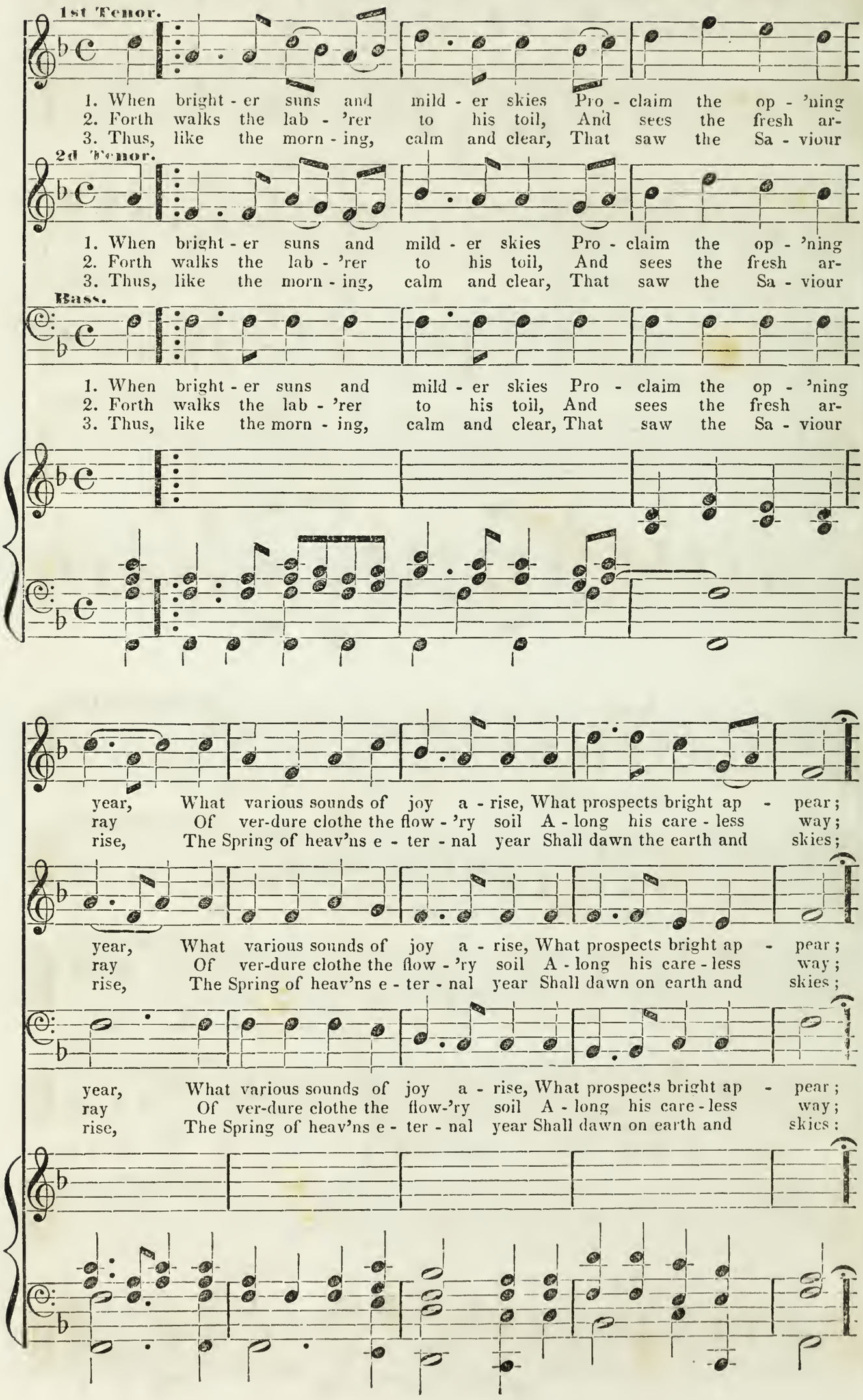

hearts are bound-ing mer - ri - ly, Our
As we pull a - way so cheer - i - ly,
hearts are bound-ing mer - ri - ly, Our
As we pull a - - way so cheer-i - ly,

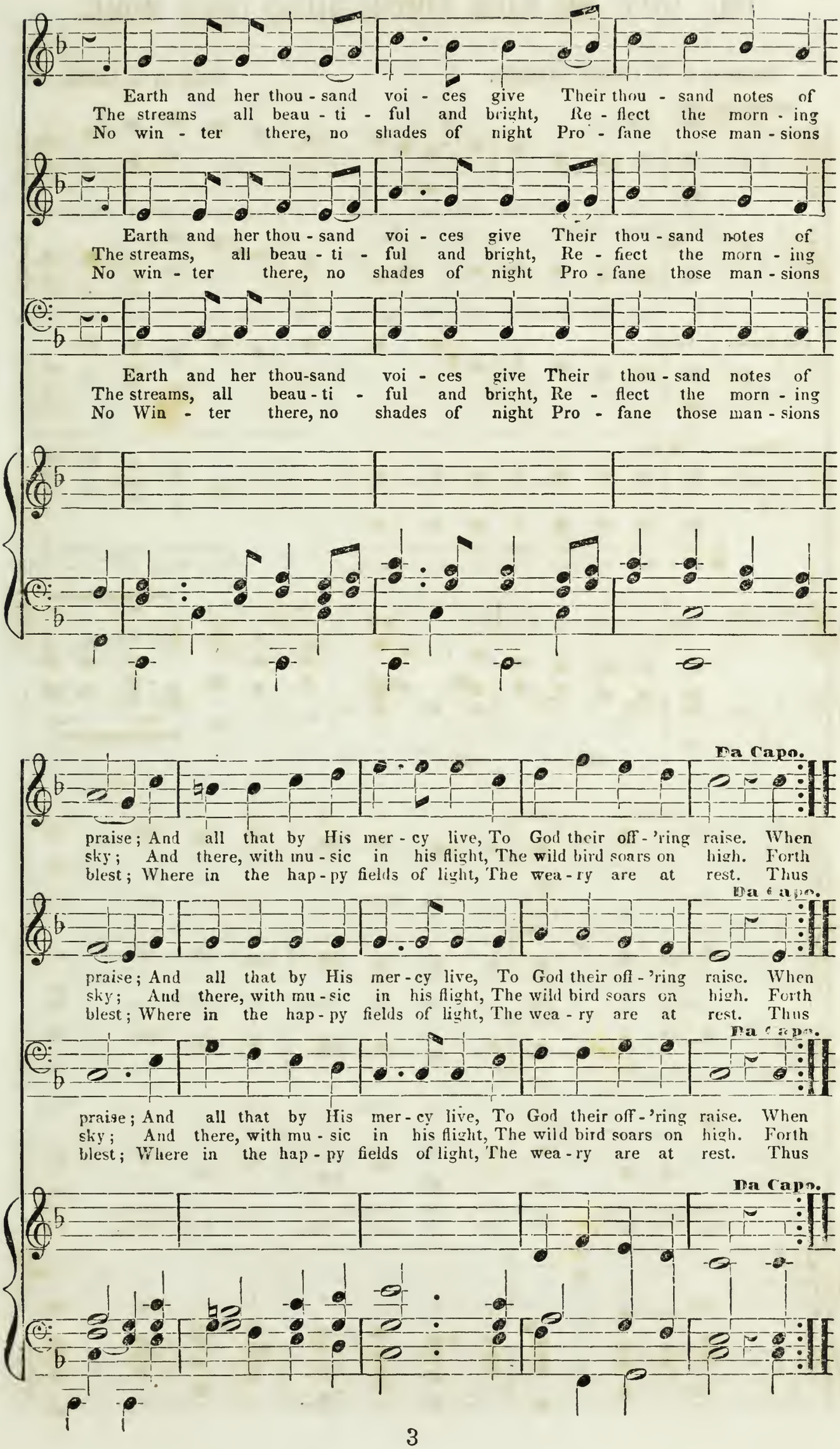

f
hearts are bound-ing mer-ri - ly, As we pull a - way, Yo! Ho!
f
As we pull a - way, Yo! Ho!
f p
hearts are bound-ing mer-ri - ly, Yo! Ho! Our hearts are bound-ing
f p
Yo! Ho! Our hearts are bound-ing
f p


Da Capo al Fin.
As we pull a - way so cheer - i - - - ly, So
Da Capo al Fin.
As we pull a - way so cheer - i - - - ly, So
Da Capo al Fin.
mer - ri - ly. So gai - ly
Da Capo al Fin.
mer - ri - ly, As we pull so cheer - - - i - - ly, So gai - ly
Da Capo al Fin.

SPRING.

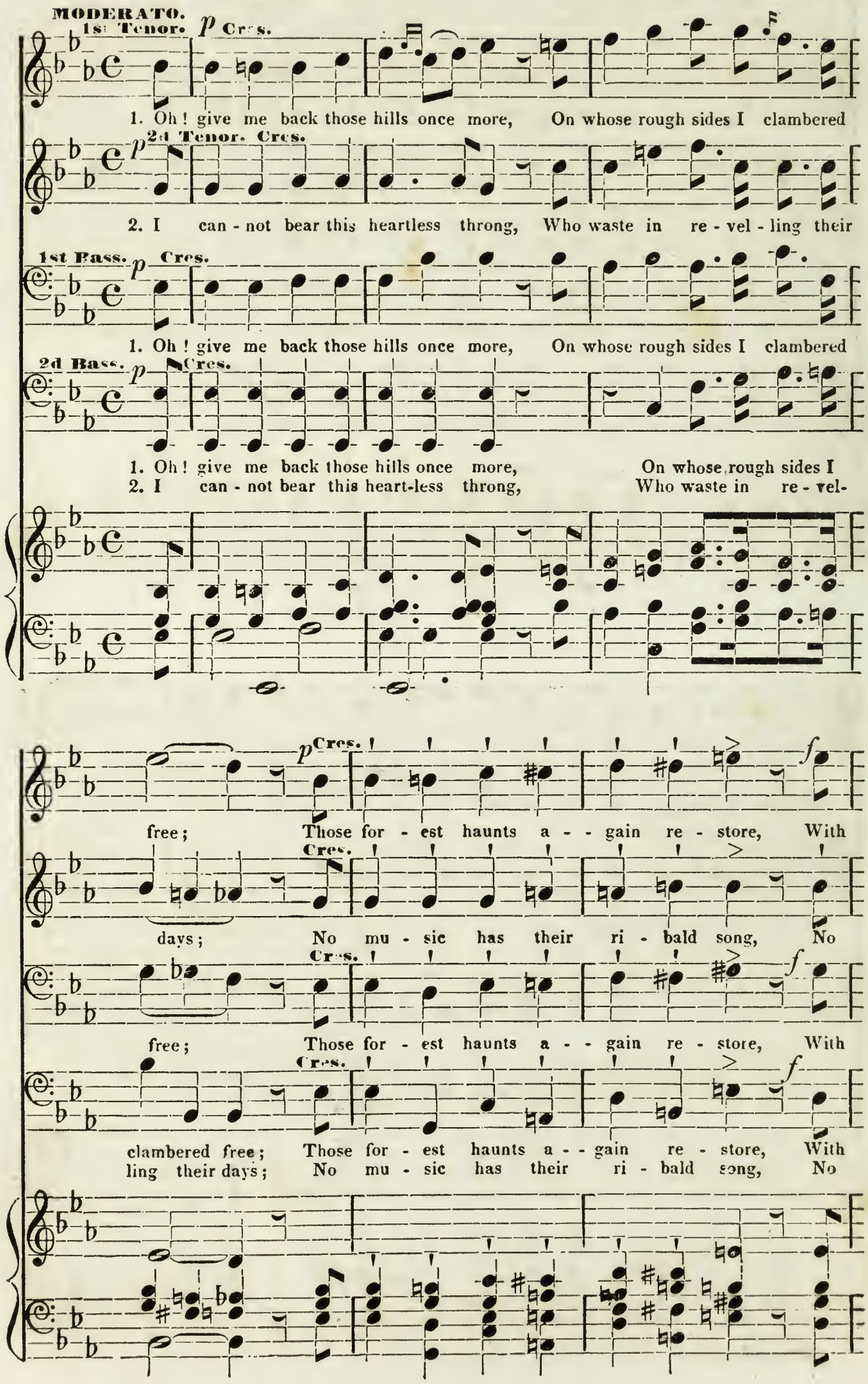
Words by PEABODY. Music by WILHEM.




Earth and her thou - sand voi - ces give Their thou - sand notes of
The streams all beau - ti - ful and bright, Re - flect the morn - ing
No win - ter there, no shades of night Pro - fane those man - sions
Earth and her thou - sand voi - ces give Their thou - sand notes of
The streams, all beau - ti - ful and bright, Re - flect the morn - ing
No win - ter there, no shades of night Pro - fane those man - sions
Earth and her thou-sand voi - ces give Their thou - sand notes of
The streams, all beau - ti - ful and bright, Re - flect the morn - ing
No Win - ter there, no shades of night Pro - fane those man - sions
Da Capo.
praise; And all that by His mer - cy live, To God their off - 'ring raise. When
sky; And there, with mu - sic in his flight, The wild bird soars on high. Forth
blest; Where in the hap - py fields of light, The wea - ry are at rest. Thus
Da Capo.
praise; And all that by His mer - cy live, To God their off - 'ring raise. When
sky; And there, with mu - sic in his flight, The wild bird soars on high. Forth
blest; Where in the hap - py fields of light, The wea - ry are at rest. Thus
Da Capo.
praise; And all that by His mer - cy live, To God their off - 'ring raise. When
sky; And there, with mu - sic in his flight, The wild bird soars on high. Forth
blest; Where in the hap - py fields of light, The wea - ry are at rest. Thus
Da Capo.

OH! GIVE ME BACK THOSE HILLS ONCE MORE.

Words by B. W. CAREY MASSETT. Music by G. LODER.



all their feath - ered min - strel-sy;
charm the dan - ce's wil - d'ring maze;

all their feath - ered min - strel - sy; Ye
charm the dan - ce's wil - d'ring maze; Give

all their feath - ered min - strel - sy;
charm the dan - ce's wil - d'ring maze;

all their feath - ered min - strelsy; Ye flow'rs whose fra - grance
charm the dan - ce's wil - d'ring maze; Give me the tran - quil,

Ye flow'rs whose fra - - grance scents the gale, And
Give me the tran - - quil sooth-ing joy Of

flow'rs whose fragrance scents the gale, Ye flow'rs whose fragrance scents the gale, And
me the tran-quil sooth - ing joy, Give me the tran - quil sooth-ing joy Of

Ye flow'rs whose fragance scents the gale, And
Give me the tran-quil sooth-ing joy Of

scents the gale, whose fragrance scents the gale, And
sooth-ing joy, the tran - quil sooth-ing joy Of

pp

riv - u - lets that gent - ly steal Through gras - sy mead and
for - est glen and wood-land home, Where free from aught that

pp

riv - u - lets that gent - ly steal Through gras - sy mead and
for - est glen and wood-land home, Where free from aught that

pp

riv - u - lets that gent - ly steal Through gras - sy mead and
for - est glen and wood-land home, Where free from aught that

pp

riv - u - lets that gent - ly steal Through gras - sy mead and
for - est glen and wood-land home, Where free from aught that

pp

ver-dant vale, A - gain their in - flu - ence I'd feel.
can an - noy, In me - di - - ta - tion rapt I roam.

ver-dant vale, A - gain their in - flu - ence I'd feel.
can an - noy, In me - di - ta - tion rapt I roam.

ver-dant vale, A - gain their in - flu - - ence I'd feel.
can an - noy, In me - di - ta - tion rapt I roam.

ver-dant vale, A - - gain I'd feel.
can an - noy, I roam, I roam.

ROUND.—"Wilt thou lend me thy Mare?"

DR. NARES.

1 Wilt thou lend me thy mare to go a mile?

2 But if thou wilt her to me spare,

3 Oh! Ho! say you so? 'Tis

2 No! for she's lamed leap - - ing o - ver a stile.

3 Thou shalt have mon - ey for thy mare.

1 Mon - - ey will make the mare to go, 'Tis mon - ey will make the mare to go.

COME SILENT EVENING.

Words by Miss RICHARDSON. Music by L. DE CALL.

mf 2d time PP. *p* *mf*

1. Come si - lent evening o'er us, In this se - ques-tered plain, And

mf 2d time PP. *p* *mf*

2. See twi - light fast de - scend - ing Up - on each dale and hill, The

mf 2d time PP. *mf*

1. Come si - lent evening o'er us, In this se - ques-tered plain, And

mf 2d time PP. *p* *mf*

2. See twi - light fast de - scend - ing Up - on each dale and hill, The

p

f

as thou closest o'er us We'll chant our humble strain; Now love - ly na-ture

f

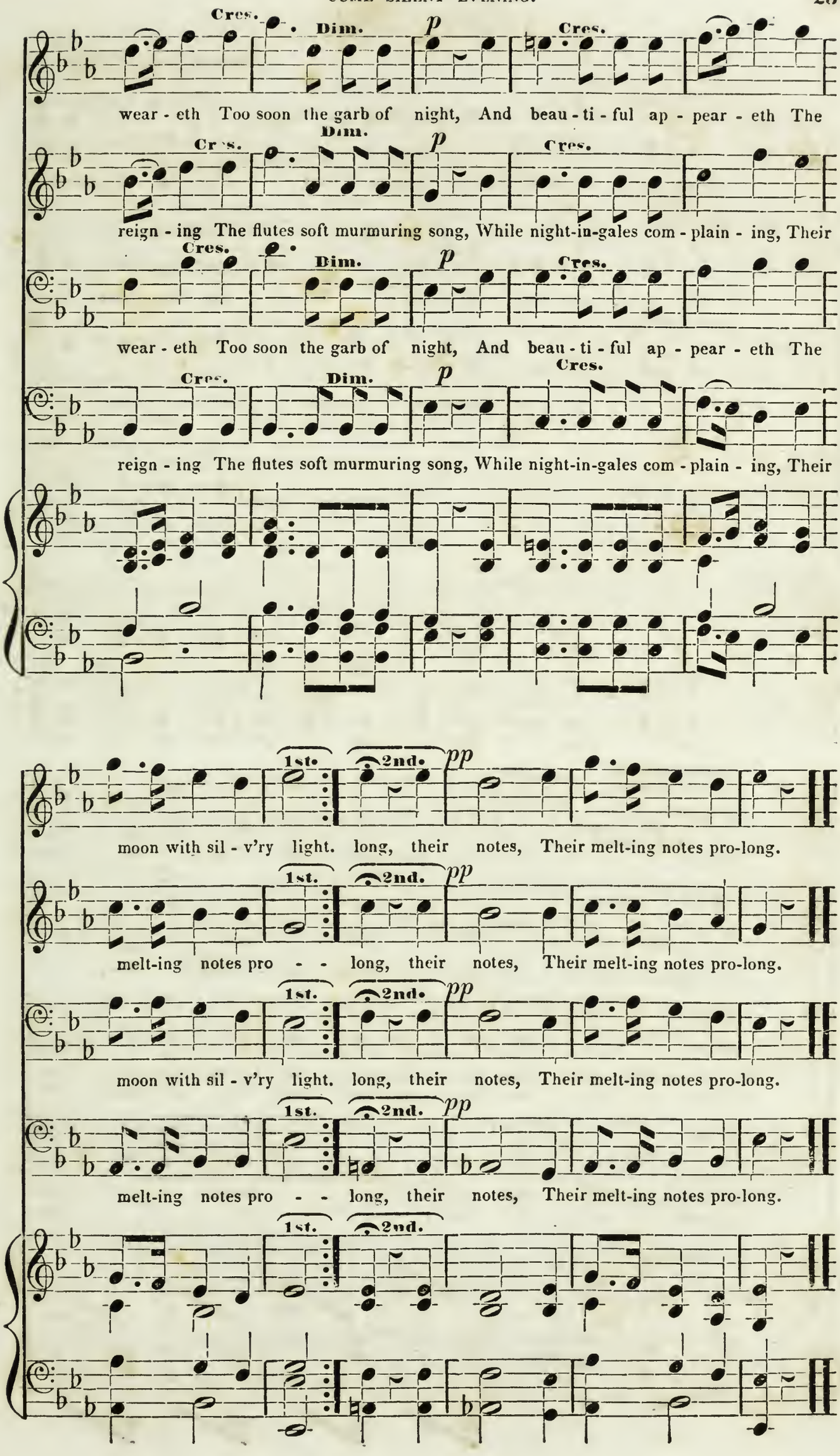
sun his last rays bend - ing, Now glimmers on the rill; Hark, thro' the si-lence

f

as thou closest o'er us We'll chant our humble strain; Now love - ly na-ture

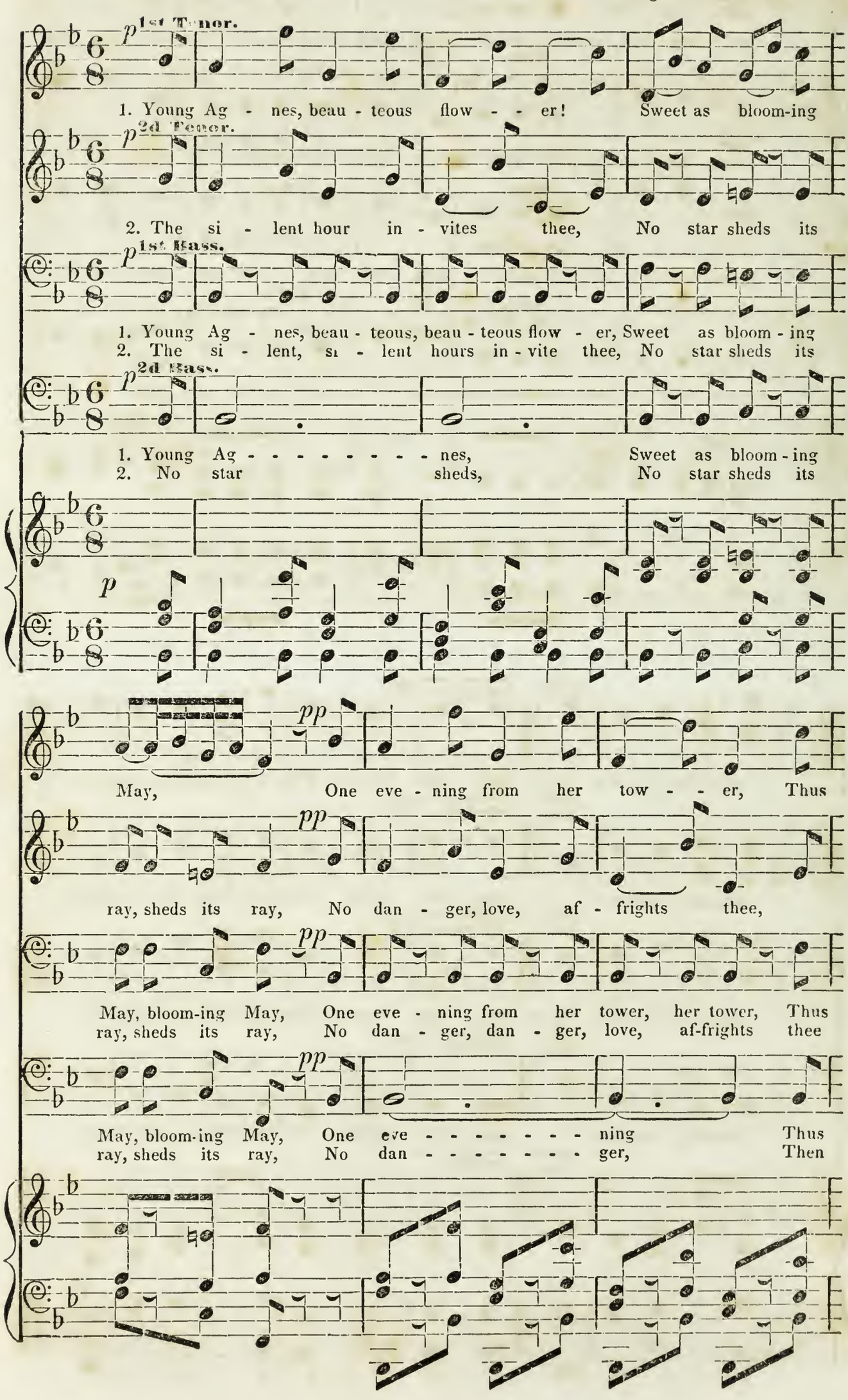
f

sun his last rays bend - ing, Now glimmers on the rill; Hark, thro' the si-lence


Cres. Dim. p Cres.
wear - eth Too soon the garb of night, And beau - ti - ful ap - pear - eth The
Cres. Dim. p Cres.
reign - ing The flutes soft murmuring song, While night-in-gales com - plain - ing, Their
Cres. Dim. p Cres.
wear - eth Too soon the garb of night, And beau - ti - ful ap - pear - eth The
Cres. Dim. p Cres.
reign - ing The flutes soft murmuring song, While night-in-gales com - plain - ing, Their
1st. 2nd. pp
moon with sil - v'ry light. long, their notes, Their melt-ing notes pro-long.
1st. 2nd. pp
melt-ing notes pro - - long, their notes, Their melt-ing notes pro-long.
1st. 2nd. pp
moon with sil - v'ry light. long, their notes, Their melt-ing notes pro-long.
1st. 2nd. pp
melt-ing notes pro - - long, their notes, Their melt-ing notes pro-long.
1st. 2nd.

YOUNG AGNES.

Arranged from AUBER.



poured her ten - der lay: The night now hath spread its shade,

Where - fore dost thou stay; When sun - beams il - lume the sky,

poured her ten - der lay:
Where - fore dost thou stay;

poured her ten - der lay; (1st & 2d v.) Night now hath
Where - fore dost thou stay?

And 'twill hide thee from all; Then haste to thy faith - ful maid,

Guar - dians then may appall, But now closed is ev - ry eye,

spread its shade, Then haste dark - - - ness

Darkness veils bower and hall; Oh! haste beneath her tow - - er, Dost

Let thy steps gent - ly fall, The si - lent hour in - vites, in-vites, Dost

Oh! haste beneath, be - neath her tow - er,
The si - lent hour in - vites, invites, Dost

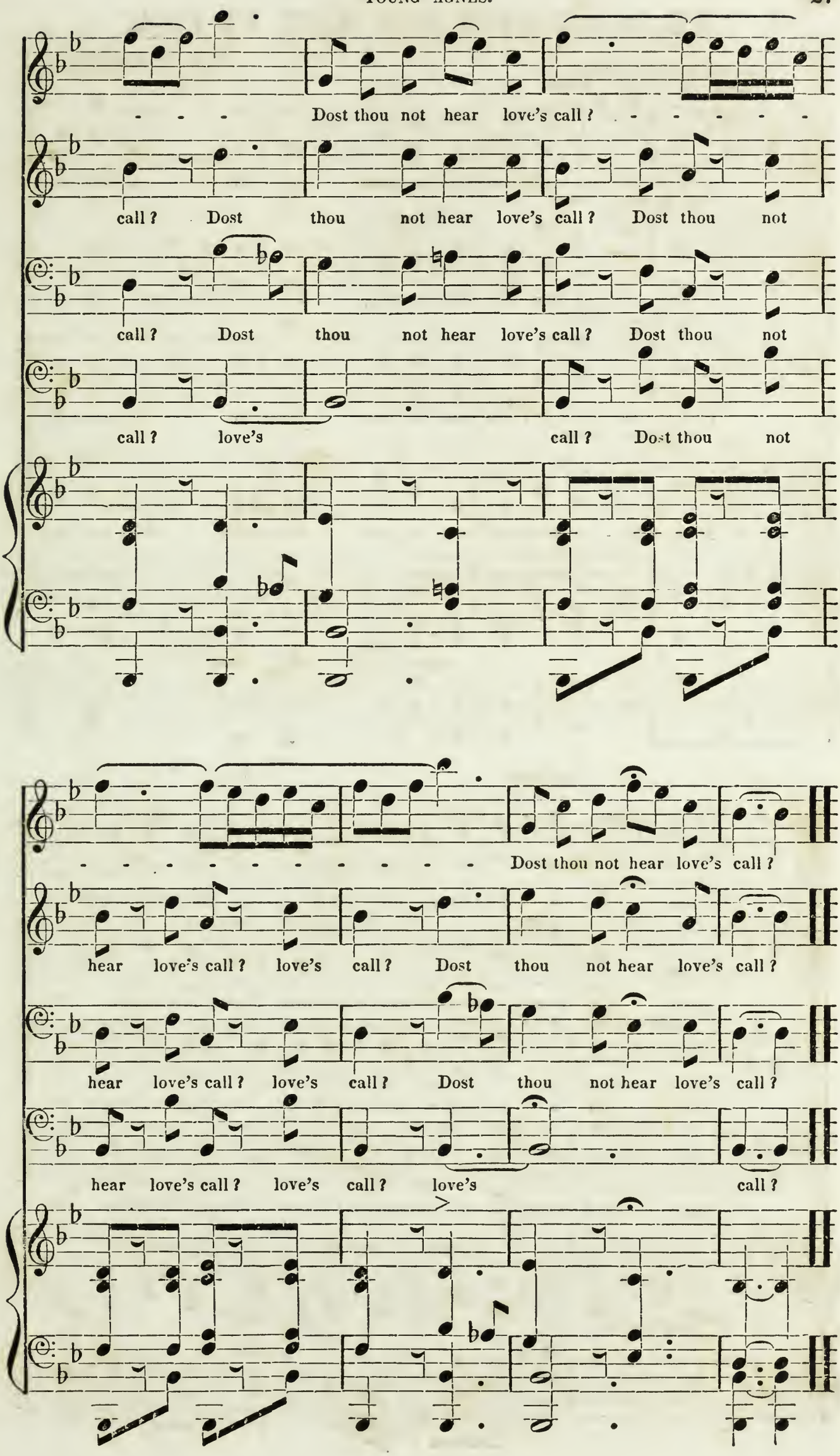
veils bower and hall; Oh! haste, Oh! haste, Dost

thou not hear love's call? - - - - - - - - - -

thou not hear love's call? Dost thou not hear love's call? love's

Dost not hear love's call? Dost thou not hear love's call! love's

thou not hear love's call? Dost thou not hear love's call! love's


- - - Dost thou not hear love's call? - - - - - -
call? Dost thou not hear love's call? Dost thou not
call? Dost thou not hear love's call? Dost thou not
call? love's call? Dost thou not
- - - - - - - - - - - Dost thou not hear love's call?
hear love's call? love's call? Dost thou not hear love's call?
hear love's call? love's call? Dost thou not hear love's call?
hear love's call? love's call? love's call?

WE DO NOT KNOW HOW MUCH WE LOVE.

CON SENTIMENTO. Music by G. LODER.

mf 1st Tenor. Dim.

1. We do not know how much we love Un - til we come to

mf 2d Tenor. Dim. p

2. We lin - ger while we turn a - way, We cling while we de-

mf 1st Bass. Dim. p

1. We do not know how much we love Un - til we come to

mf 2d Bass. Dim. p

2. We lin - ger while we turn a - way, We cling while we de-

Dim.

mf p

Cres. Dim.

leave; An a - ged tree, a com-mon flower, Are things o'er which we

Cres. Dim.

part; And mem - o - ries, un-mark'd till then, Come crowd-ing on the

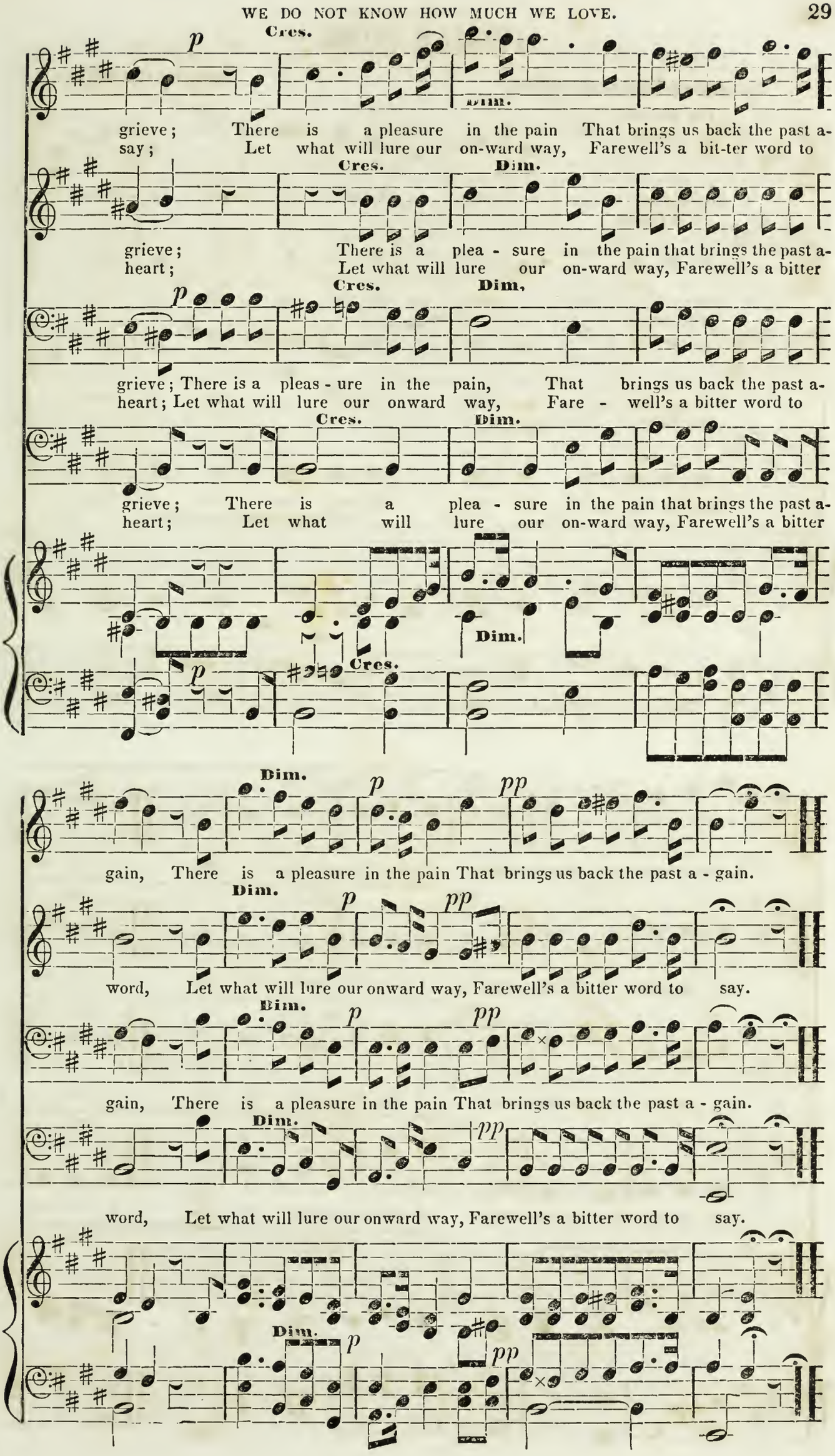
Cres. Dim.

leave; An a - ged tree, a com-mon flower, Are things o'er which we

Cres. Dim.

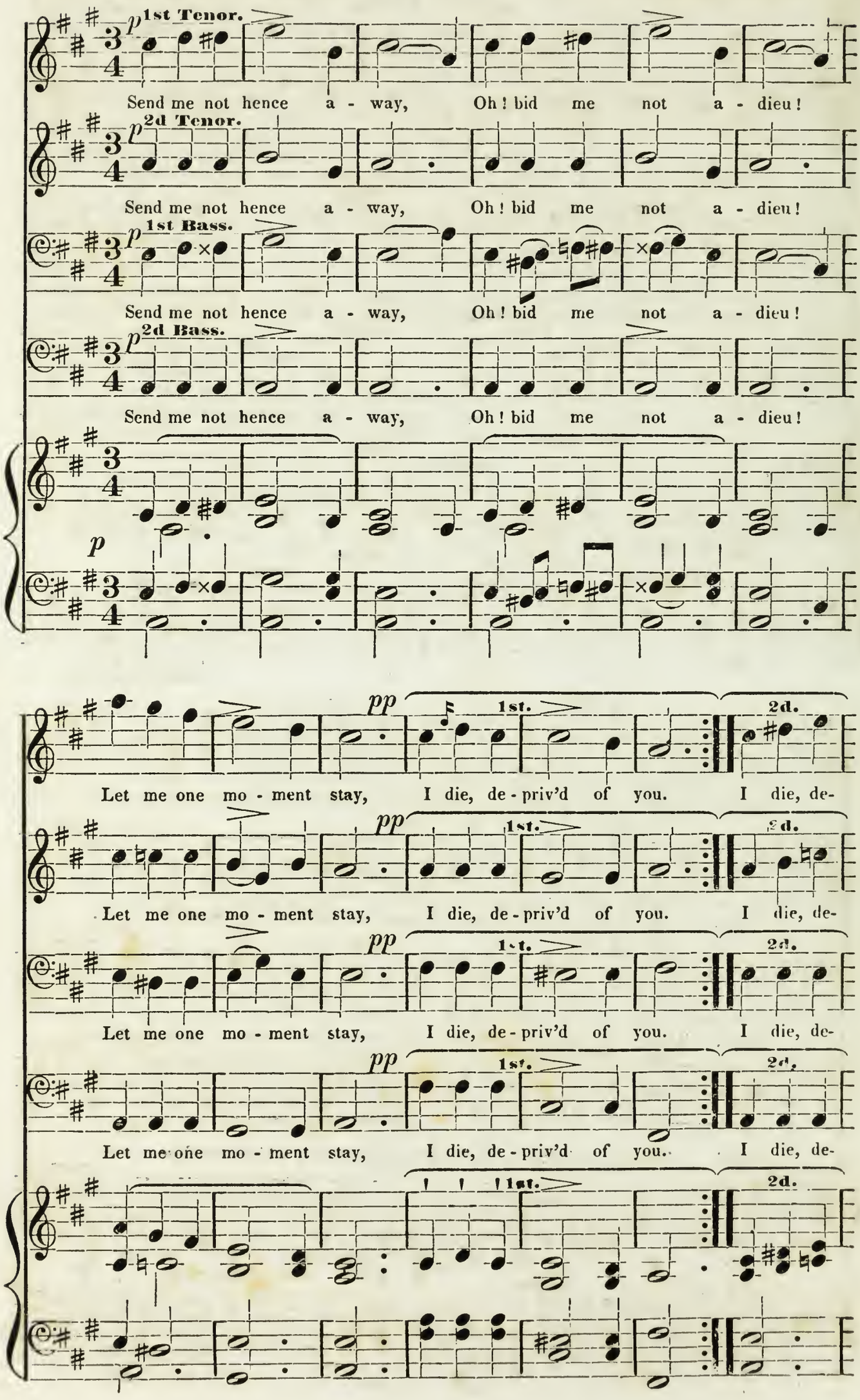
part; And mem - o - ries, un-mark'd till then, Come crowd-ing on the

Cres.


p
Cres.
Dim.
grieve; There is a pleasure in the pain That brings us back the past a-
say; Let what will lure our on-ward way, Farewell's a bit-ter word to
Cres.
Dim.
grieve; There is a plea - sure in the pain that brings the past a-
heart; Let what will lure our on-ward way, Farewell's a bitter
p
Cres.
Dim.
grieve; There is a pleas - ure in the pain, That brings us back the past a-
heart; Let what will lure our onward way, Fare - well's a bitter word to
Cres.
Dim.
grieve; There is a plea - sure in the pain that brings the past a-
heart; Let what will lure our on-ward way, Farewell's a bitter
Dim.
p
Cres.
Dim.
p
pp
gain, There is a pleasure in the pain That brings us back the past a - gain.
Dim.
p
pp
word, Let what will lure our onward way, Farewell's a bitter word to say.
Dim.
p
pp
gain, There is a pleasure in the pain That brings us back the past a - gain.
Dim.
pp
word, Let what will lure our onward way, Farewell's a bitter word to say.
Dim.
p
pp

ITALIAN SONG.

ALLEGRETTO GRAZIOSO. Music by G. LODER.



Cres. Dim. p

priv'd of you. Fair la - dy! cease to frown,

Cres. Dim. p

priv'd of you. Fair la - dy! cease to frown,

Cres. Dim. p

priv'd, I die de - priv'd of you. Fair la - dy! cease to frown,

Cres. Dim. p

priv'd of you. Fair la - dy! cease to frown,

p

Cres.

Rall.

Thy smiles are life to me; One glance from thee can drown Whole floods of mis - e - ry.

Rall.

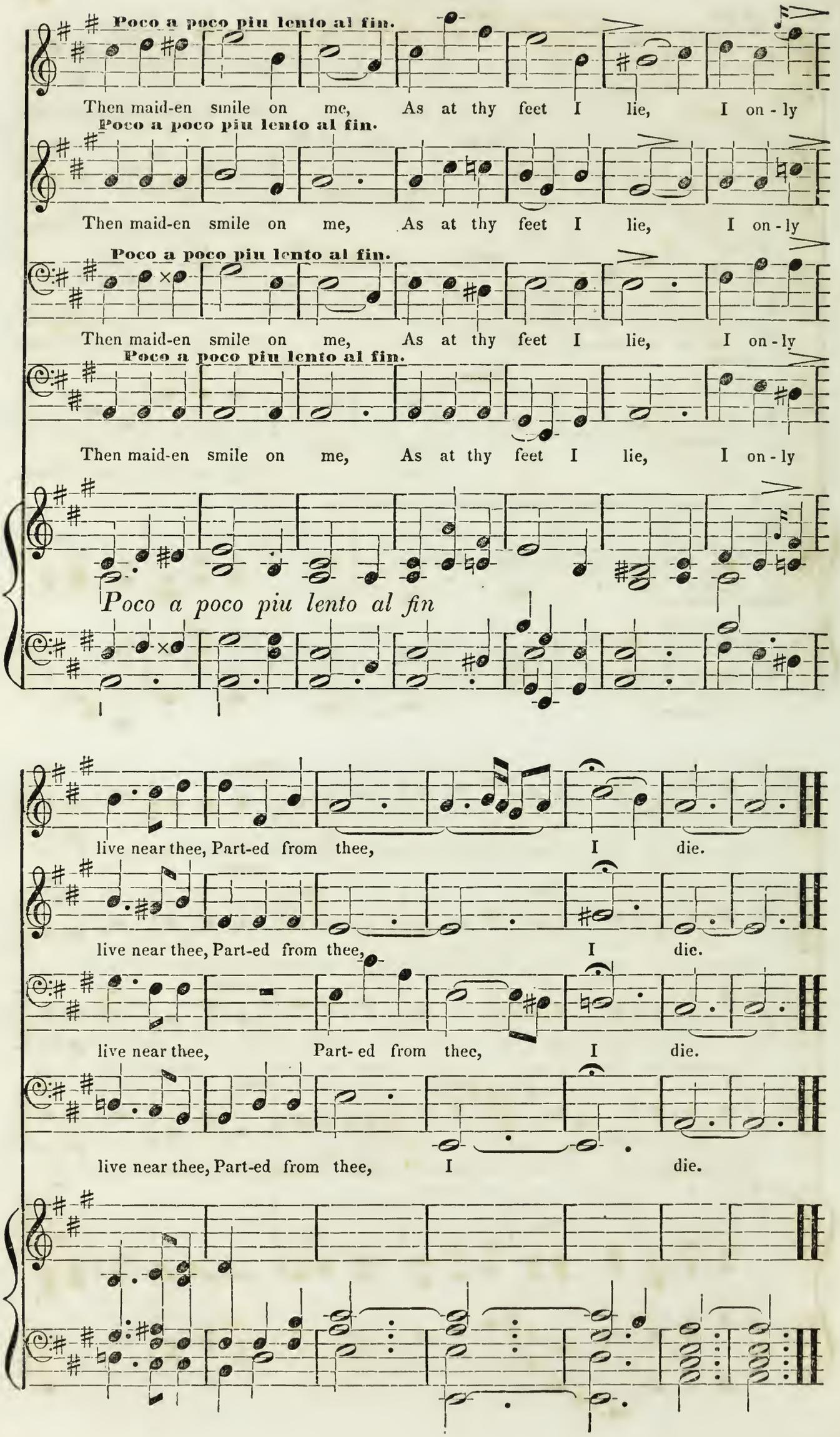
Thy smiles are life to me; One glance from thee can drown Whole floods of mis - e - ry.

Rall.

Thy smiles are life to me; One glance can drown Whole floods of mis - e - ry.

Rall.

Thy smiles are life to me; One glance from thee can drown Whole floods of mis - e - ry.


Poco a poco piu lento al fin.
Then maid-en smile on me, As at thy feet I lie, I on - ly
Poco a poco piu lento al fin.
Then maid-en smile on me, As at thy feet I lie, I on - ly
Poco a poco piu lento al fin.
Then maid-en smile on me, As at thy feet I lie, I on - ly
Poco a poco piu lento al fin.
Then maid-en smile on me, As at thy feet I lie, I on - ly
Poco a poco piu lento al fin
live near thee, Part-ed from thee, I die.
live near thee, Part-ed from thee, I die.
live near thee, Part- ed from thee, I die.
live near thee, Part-ed from thee, I die.

CATCH.—"My Celia's Charms."

WEBBE.

1 Would you know my Ce - lia's charms, would you know my

2 I'm sure she's for-ti-tude, I'm sure she's for-ti-tude and truth, for-ti-tude and

3 She's on-ly thir-ty, she's on-ly thir-ty,

4 Ce - - lia ought to strive, For cer - tain - - ly she's fif-ty

Ce - lia's charms, which now ex - cite my fierce a - larms. 2

truth, for-ti-tude and truth, To gain the heart of ev'ry youth, of ev'ry youth. 3

She's on-ly thir-ty lov-ers now, The rest are gone, I can't tell how. No lon - ger 4

five, she's fif-ty five, Cer - tain-ly she's fif-ty five. 1

THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

Harmonized by G. LODER.

INNOCENTE.

1st Tenor.

1. I am thy guardian an - gel, sweet maid, and I rest In my own cho-sen
2. I breathe o - ver thy slum-bers sweet dreams of de - light, 'Till you wake but to

2d Tenor.

1. I am thy guardian an - gel, sweet maid, and I rest In my own cho-sen
2. I breathe o - ver thy slum-bers sweet dreams of de - light, 'Till you wake but to

Bass.

1. I am thy guardian an - gel, sweet maid, and I rest In my own cho-sen
2. I breathe o - ver thy slum-bers sweet dreams of de - light, 'Till you wake but to

tem - ple, thy in - no - cent breast; At mid - night I steal from my
sigh for the vi - sions of night: Re - mem - ber where-ev - er your

tem - ple, thy in - no - cent breast; At mid - night I steal from my
sigh for the vi - sions of night: Re - mem - ber where-ev - er your

tem - ple, thy in - no - cent breast; At mid - night I steal from my
sigh for the vi - sions of night: Re - mem - ber where-ev - er your

sa - cred re - treat, When the chords of thy heart in soft u - ni - son
path-way may lie, Be it cloud - ed with sor - row, or brill-iant with

sa - cred re - treat, When the chords of thy heart in soft u - ni - son
path-way may lie, Be it cloud - ed with sor - row, or brill-iant with

sa - cred re - treat, When the chords of thy heart in soft u - ni - son
path-way may lie, Be it cloud - ed with sor - row, or brill-iant with

beat; When thy bright eye is clos'd, when thy dark tres - ses
joy; My spi - rit shall watch thee wherev - er thou

beat; When thy bright eye is clos'd, when thy dark tres - ses
joy; My spi - rit shall watch thee wherev - er thou

beat; When thy bright eye is clos'd, when thy dark tres - ses
joy; My spi - rit shall watch thee wherev - er thou

flow In beau - ti - ful wreaths o'er thy pil - low of snow, Oh!
art, My in - cense shall rise from the throne of thy heart; Fare-

flow In beau - ti - ful wreaths o'er thy pil - low of snow, Oh!
art, My in - cense shall rise from the throne of thy heart; Fare-

flow In beau - ti - ful wreaths o'er thy pil - low of snow, Oh!
art, My in - cense shall rise from the throne of thy heart; Fare-

then I watch o'er thee, all pure as thou art, And lis - ten to
well! for the sha - dows of eve - ning are fled, The young rays of

then I watch o'er thee, all pure as thou art, And lis - ten to
well! for the sha - dows of eve - ning are fled, The young rays of

then I watch o'er thee, all pure as thou art, And lis - ten to
well! for the sha - dows of eve - ning are fled, The young rays of

mu - sic which flows from thy heart, Oh! then I watch o'er thee, all
morning are wreath'd round my head; Fare - well! for the sha - dows of

mu - sic which flows from thy heart, Oh! then I watch o'er thee, all
morning are wreath'd round my head; Fare - well! for the sha - dows of

mu - sic which flows from thy heart, Oh! then I watch o'er thee, all
morning are wreath'd round my head; Fare - well! for the sha - dows of

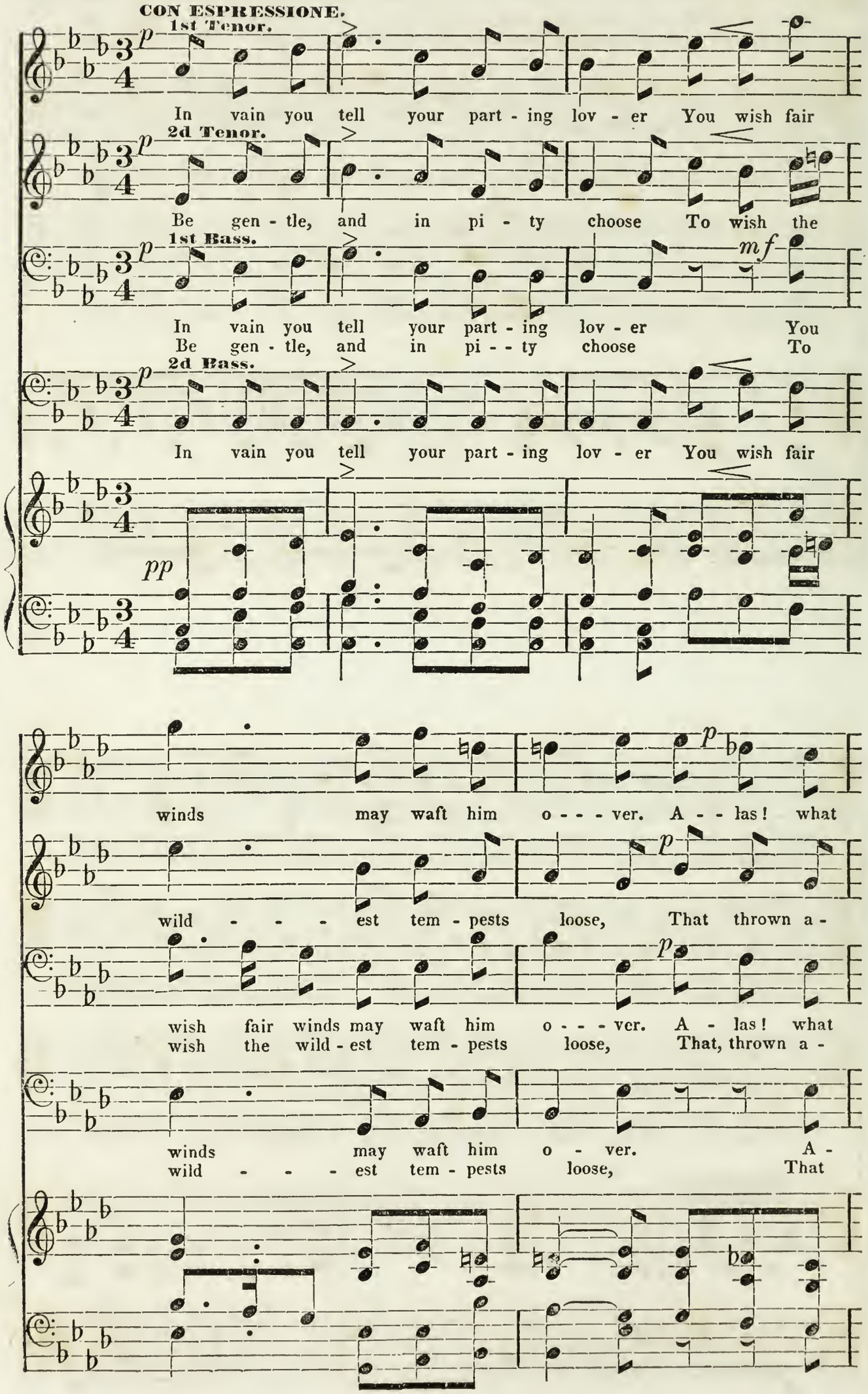
pure as thou art, And lis - ten to mu-sic which flows from thy heart.
eve-ning are fled, The young rays of morning are wreath'd round my head.

pure as thou art, And lis - ten to mu-sic which flows from thy heart.
eve-ning are fled, The young rays of morning are wreath'd round my head.

pure as thou art, And lis - ten to mu-sic which flows from thy heart.
eve-ning are fled, The young rays of morning are wreath'd round my head.

IN VAIN YOU TELL YOUR PARTING LOVER.

Words by PRIOR. Music by G. LODER.



winds can hap - py prove, That bear me far from what I

gain up - on the coast Where first my ship - wrecked heart was

winds can hap - py prove, That bear me far from what I

las! what winds can hap-py prove, That bear me far from what I
thrown a-gain Up - on the coast Where first my ship wrecked heart was

f *p*

love? A - las! what dan - gers on the main, Can e - qual

f *p*

lost, I may once more re - peat my pain, Once more in

f *p*

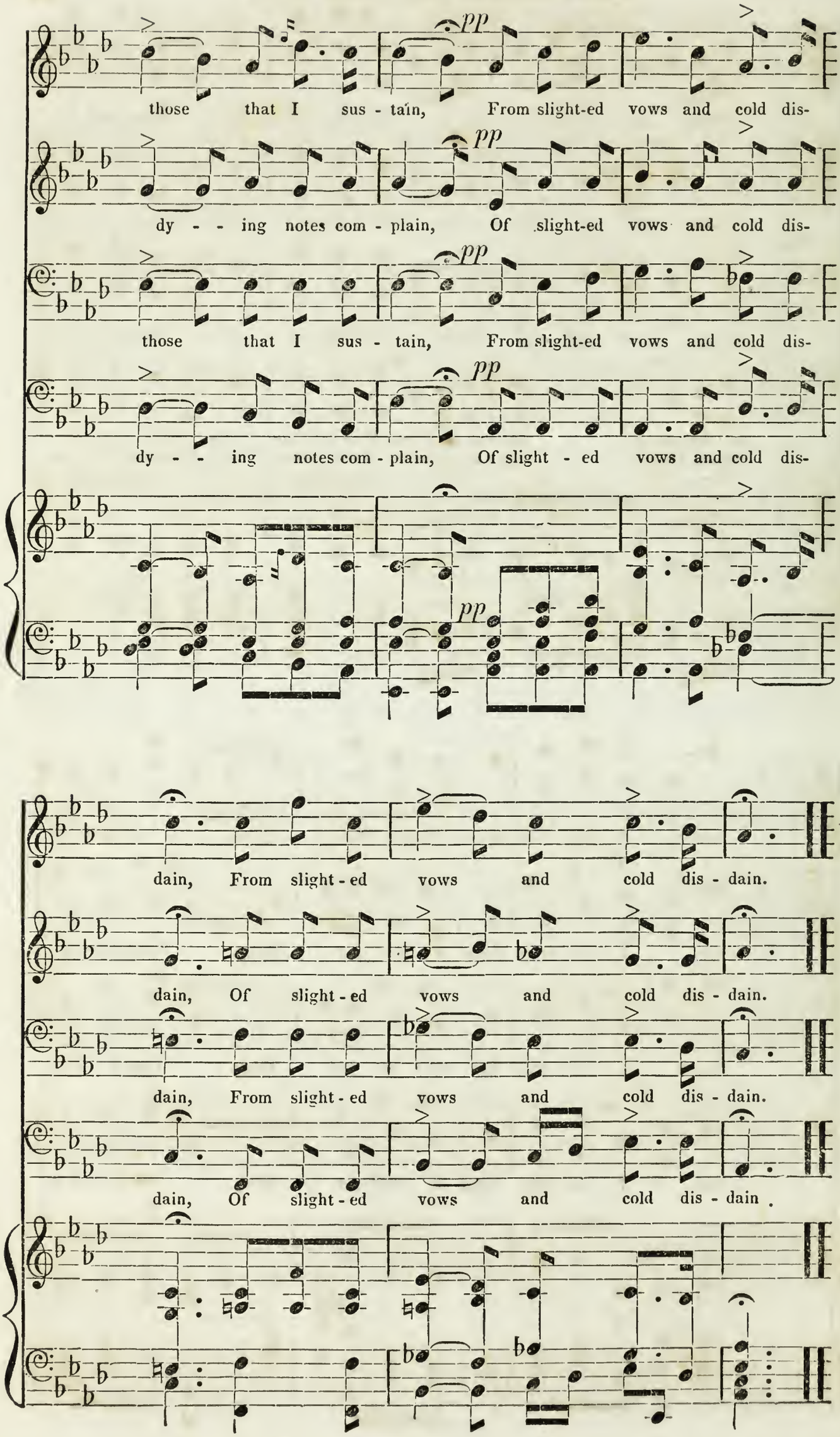
love? A - las! what dan - gers on the main Can e - qual

f *p*

lost, I may once more re - peat my pain, Once more in

p

f


pp
those that I sus - tain, From slight-ed vows and cold dis-
dy - - ing notes com - plain, Of slight-ed vows and cold dis-
those that I sus - tain, From slight-ed vows and cold dis-
dy - - ing notes com - plain, Of slight - ed vows and cold dis-
dain, From slight - ed vows and cold dis - dain.
dain, Of slight - ed vows and cold dis - dain.
dain, From slight - ed vows and cold dis - dain.
dain, Of slight - ed vows and cold dis - dain.

BEATS THERE A HEART ON EARTH SINCERE.

Arranged from AUBER.

ANDANTE ESSPRESSIVO.

p 1st Tenor.

Beats there a heart on earth sin - cere? A

p 2d Tenor.

Beats there a heart on earth sin - cere? A

p 1st Bass.

Beats there a heart on earth sin - cere? A

p 2d Bass.

Beats there a heart on earth sin - cere? A

p

heart where guile - - - less love is known;

heart where guile - less love is known;

heart where guile - less love is known;

heart where guile - less love is known;

No pur-er gem this breast would wear, No dear - er trea - - sure

No pur-er gem this breast would wear, No dear - er trea - - sure

No pur-er gem this breast would wear, No dear - er trea - - sure

No pur-er gem this breast would wear, No dear - er trea - sure

own! Where shall I turn? Ah! can this Cab-in The

own! Where shall I turn? Ah! can this Cab-in The

own! Where shall I turn? Ah! can this Cab-in The

own! Where shall I turn? Ah! can this Cab-in The

prize I search for at length con - ceal; Rests un-known in

prize I search for at length con-ceal; Rests un-known in

prize I search for at length con-ceal; Rests un-known in

prize I search for at length con-ceal; in

such a cas-ket, That pearl, rank could ne'er re - veal?

such a cas-ket, That pearl, rank could ne'er re - - veal?

such a cas-ket, That pearl, rank could ne'er re - - veal?

such a cas-ket, That pearl, rank could ne'er re - - veal?

OUR VOICES LET US RAISE.

G. LODER.

1st Tenor. *p*

Our voi - ces let us raise, In har - mo - ny com-

2d Tenor. *p*

Our voi - ces let us raise, In har - mo - ny com-

Bass. *p*

Our voi - ces let us raise, In har - mo - ny com-

p

Cres. *f*

bined, And with sweet mu - sic's lays, Ex - alt each cheer - ful

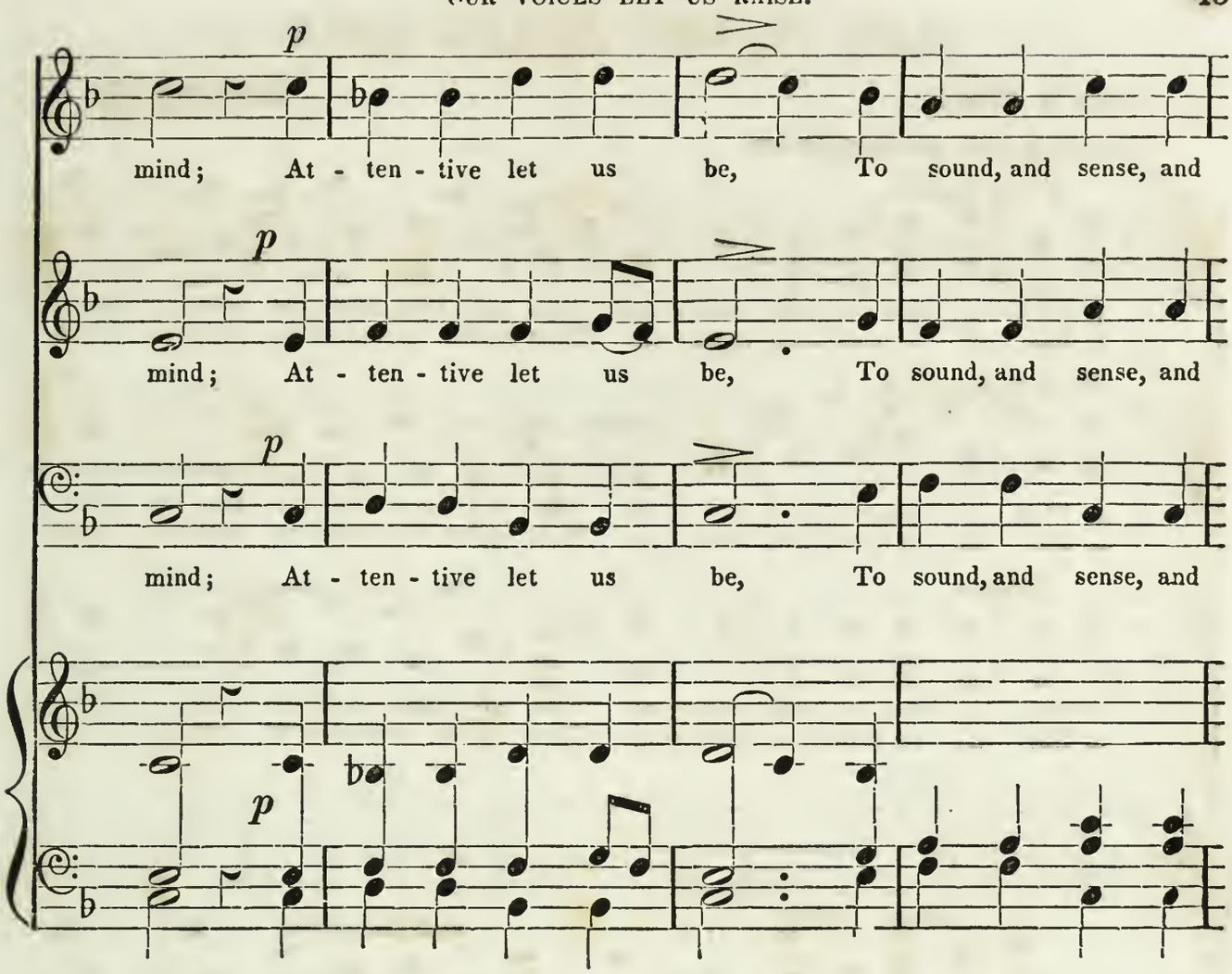
Cres. *f*

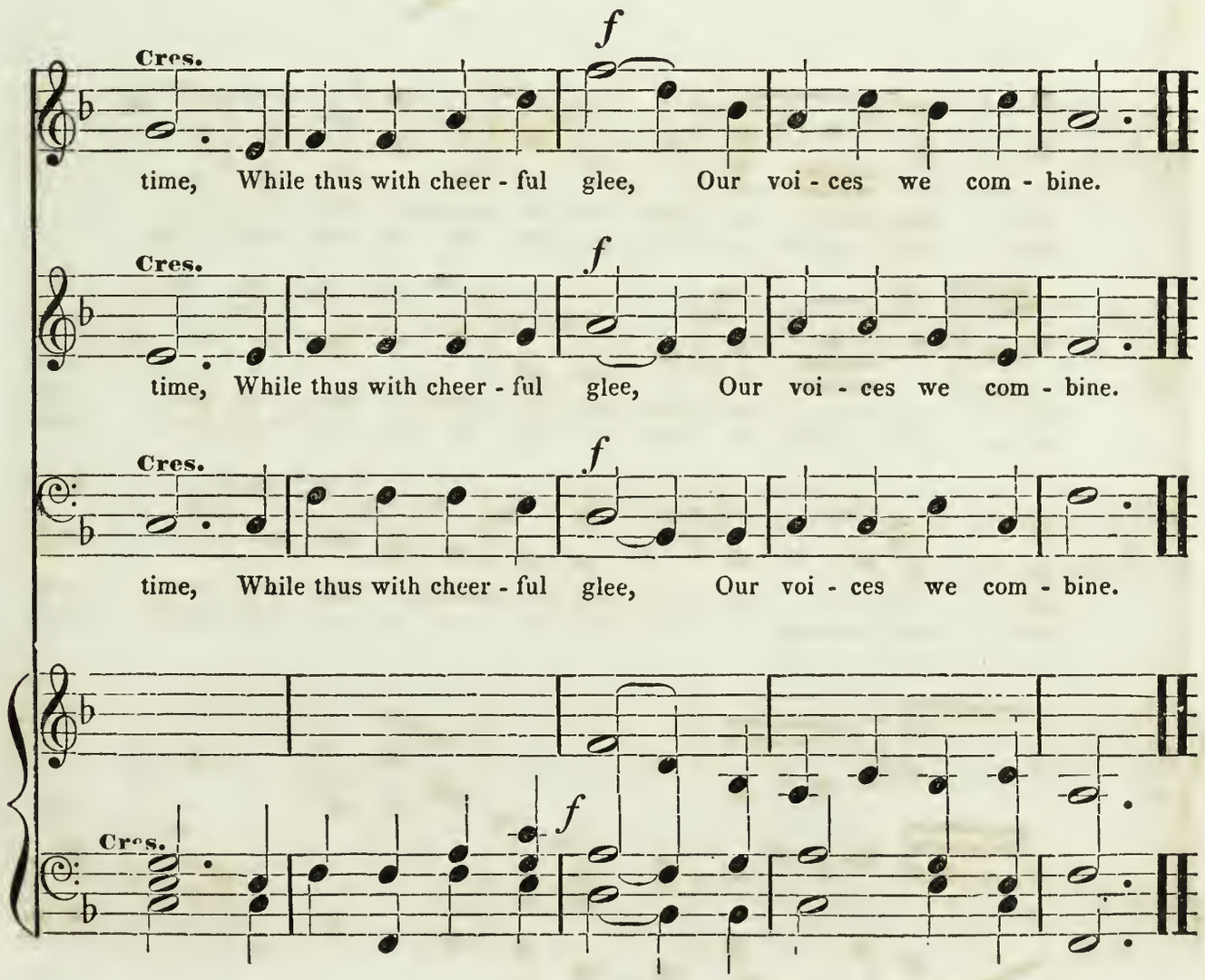
bined, And with sweet mu - sic's lays, Ex - alt each cheer - ful

Cres. *f*

bined, And with sweet mu - sic's lays, Ex - alt each cheer - ful

f


p
mind; At - ten - tive let us be, To sound, and sense, and
p
mind; At - ten - tive let us be, To sound, and sense, and
p
mind; At - ten - tive let us be, To sound, and sense, and
p


Cres.
f
time, While thus with cheer - ful glee, Our voi - ces we com - bine.
Cres.
f
time, While thus with cheer - ful glee, Our voi - ces we com - bine.
Cres.
f
time, While thus with cheer - ful glee, Our voi - ces we com - bine.
Cres.
f

FLOW ON, THOU SHINING RIVER.

Words by MOORE. Portuguese Air.

MODERATO ESPRESSIVO.

p 1st Tenor.

1. Flow on, thou shi - ning riv - er, But ere thou reach the sea, Seek
2. But if, in wand'-ring thith - er, Thou find'st she mocks my pray'r, Then

p 2d Tenor.

1. Flow on, thou shi - ning riv - er, But ere thou reach the sea, Seek
2. But if, in wand'-ring thith - er, Thou find'st she mocks my pray'r, Then

p Bass.

1. Flow on, thou shi - ning riv - er, But ere thou reach the sea, Seek
2. But if, in wand'-ring thith - er, Thou find'st she mocks my pray'r, Then

El - - la's bow'r, and give her The wreaths I fling o'er thee,
leave those wreaths to with - er Up - on the cold bank there,

El - - la's bow'r, and give her The wreaths I fling o'er thee, And
leave those wreaths to with - er Up - on the cold bank there, And

El - - la's bow'r, and give her The wreaths I fling o'er thee, And
leave those wreaths to with - er Up - on the cold bank there, And

if she'll be mine, The cur - rent of our
when youth is o'er, Her lone and love - - less

tell her thus, if she'll be mine, The cur - rent of our
tell her thus, when youth is o'er, Her lone and love - less

tell her thus, if she'll be mine, The cur - rent of our
tell her thus, when youth is e'er, Her lone and love - lesss

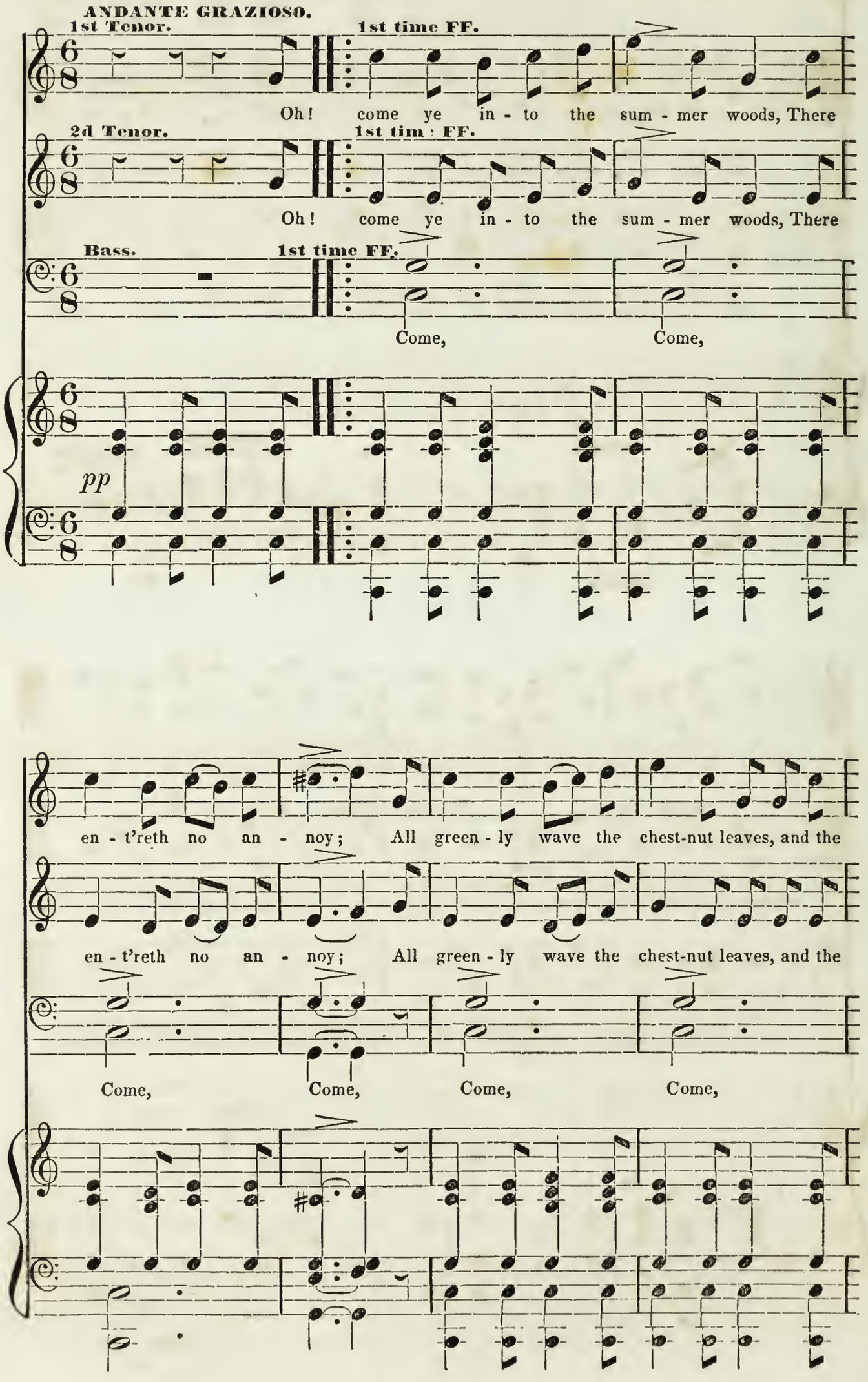
lives shall be, With joy a-long their course to shine, Like those sweet flow'rs on thee.
charms shall be Thrown by up - on life's wee - dy shore, Like those sweet flow'rs from thee.

lives shall be, With joy a-long their course to shine, Like those sweet flow'rs on thee.
charms shall be, Thrown by up - on life's wee - dy shore, Like those sweet flow'rs from thee.

lives shall be, With joy a-long their course to shine, Like those sweet flow'rs on thee.
charms shall be, Thrown by up - on life's wee - dy shore, Like those sweet flow'rs from thee.

OH! COME YE INTO THE SUMMER WOODS.

Words by MARY HOWITT. Melody by BOILDIEU.



1st. pp 2nd. f

earth is full of joy; Oh! joy! I can - not tell you

1st. pp 2nd. f

earth is full of joy; Oh! joy! I can - not tell you

1st. pp 2nd. f Unison.

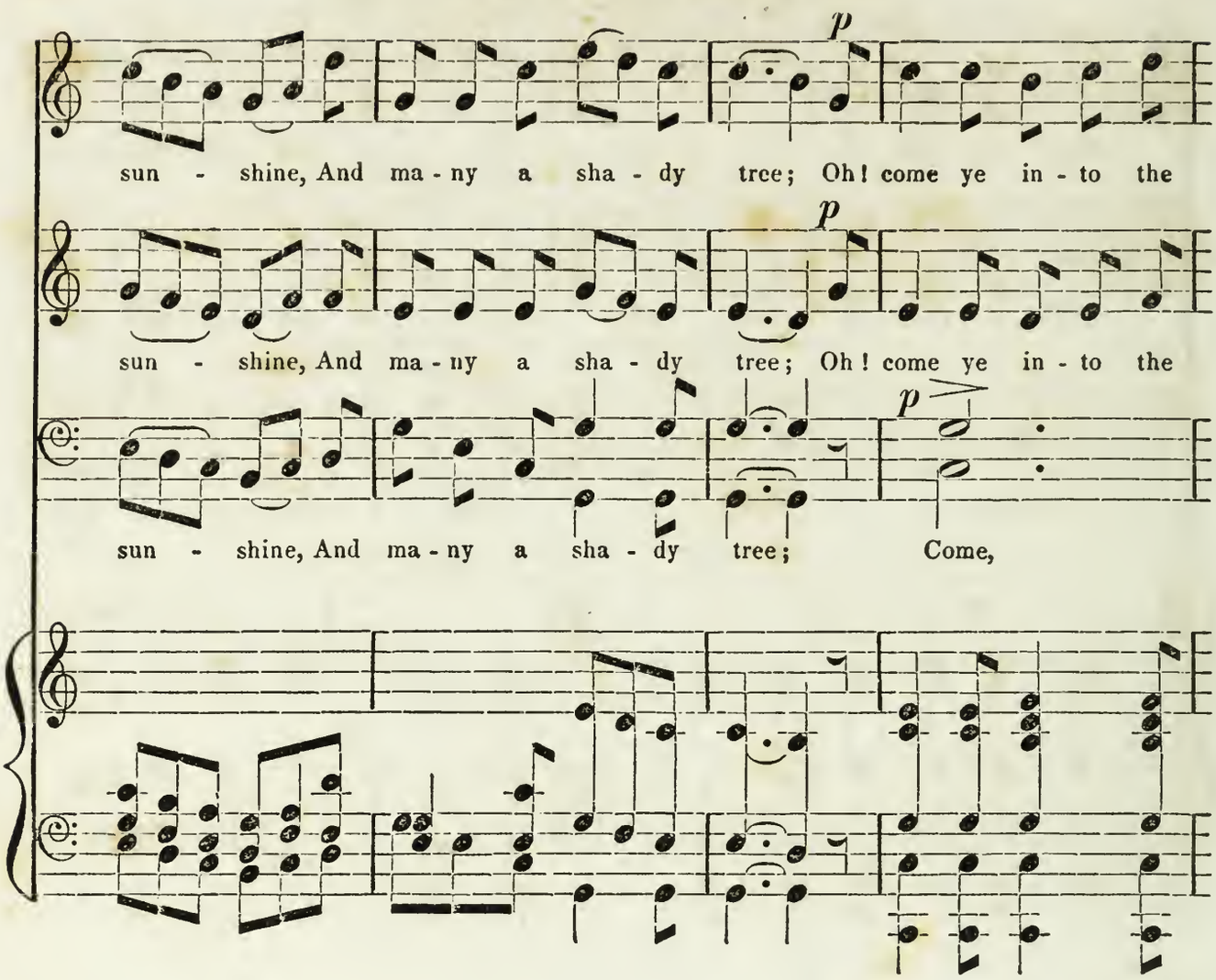
Come, Come, Come, I can - not tell you

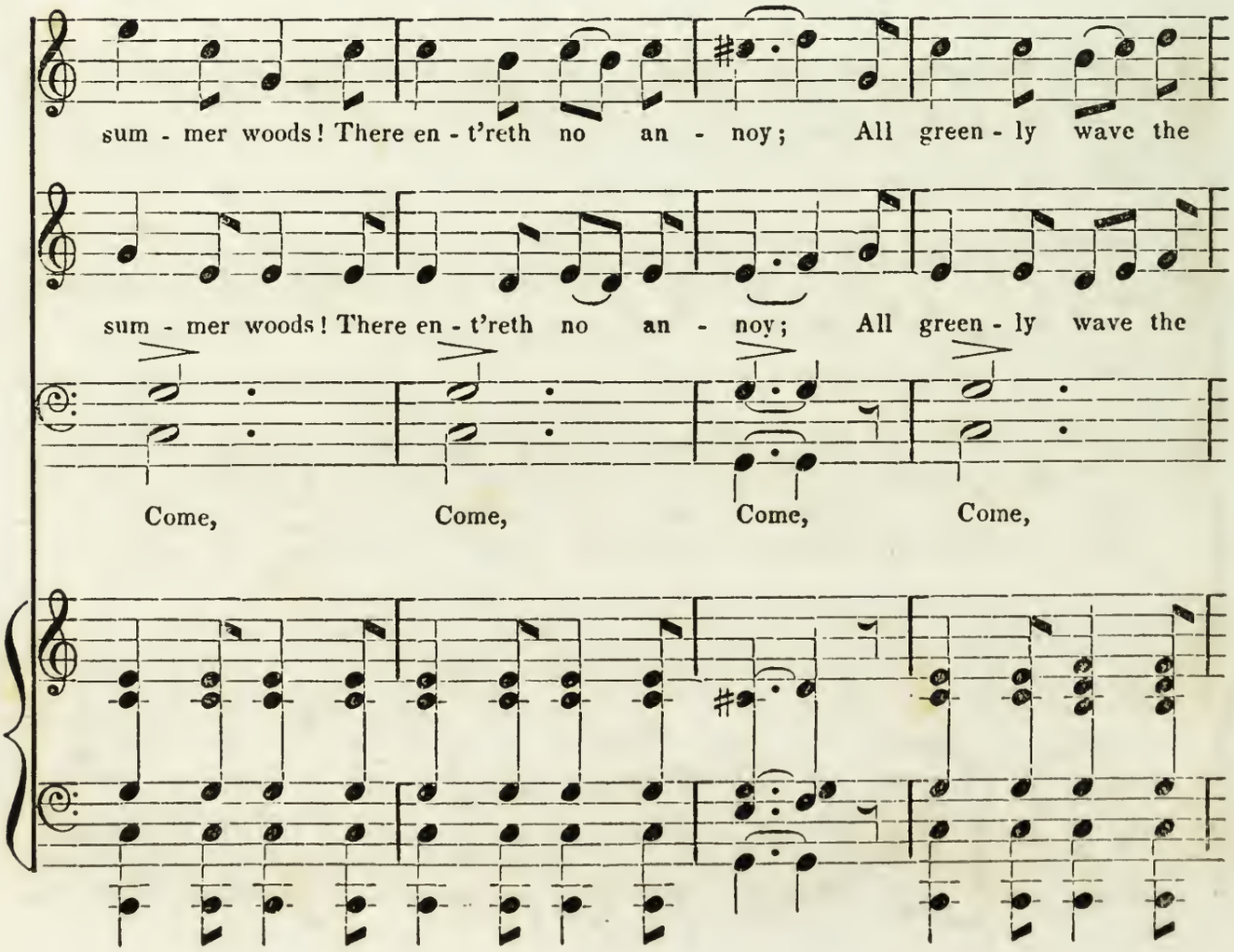
1st. 2nd.

half the sights of beau - ty you may see; The bursts of gol - den

half the sights of beau - ty you may see; The bursts of gol - den

half the sights of beau - ty you may see; The bursts of gol - den


p
sun - shine, And ma - ny a sha - dy tree; Oh! come ye in - to the
p
sun - shine, And ma - ny a sha - dy tree; Oh! come ye in - to the
p
sun - shine, And ma - ny a sha - dy tree; Come,


sum - mer woods! There en - t'reth no an - noy; All green - ly wave the
sum - mer woods! There en - t'reth no an - noy; All green - ly wave the
Come, Come, Come, Come,

chest - nut leaves, And the earth is full of joy, And the

chest - nut leaves, And the earth is full of joy, And the

Come, Come, Come, For the

earth is full of joy!

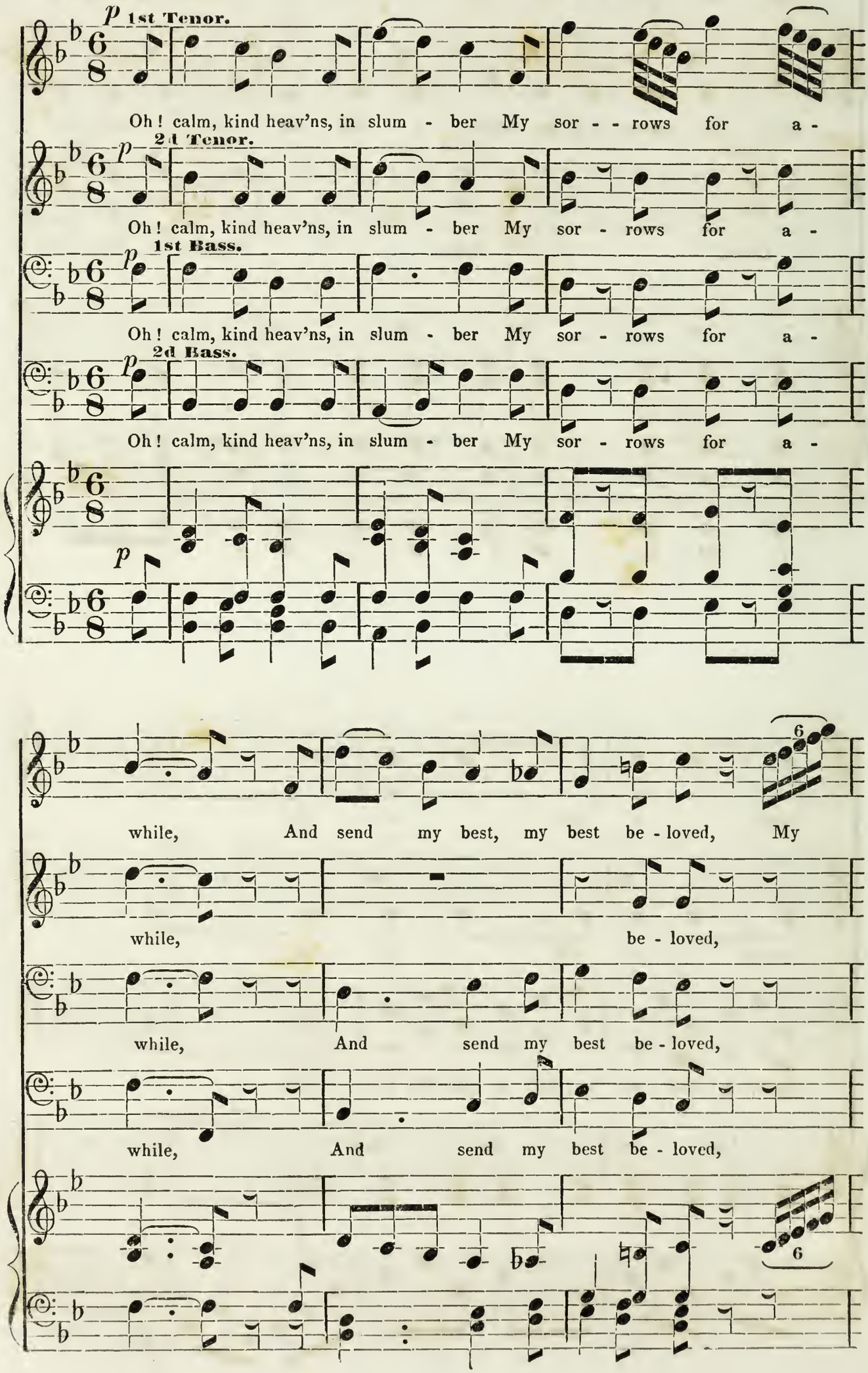
earth is full of joy!

earth is full of joy, full of joy, full of joy!

OH! CALM, KIND HEAVENS.—(Deh Calma, oh! Ciel.)

Harmonized by G. LODER. ROSSINI.

ANDANTINO.



an - - guish to be - - guile. But if my prayers are

My an - guish to be - - guile, be - guile. But if my prayers are

My an - guish to be - - guile, be - guile. But if my prayers are

To be - - - - - guile, be - guile. But if my prayers are

Cres. *f* *pp*

fruit - less, Let him at least re - - turn, To

Cres. *f* *pp*

fruit - less, Let him at least re - - turn, To

Cres. *f* *pp*

fruit - less, Let him at least re - - turn, To

Cres. *f* *pp*

fruit - less, Let him at least re - - turn, To

Cres. *f* *pp*

bathe with tears of pi - - ty, The dust with - - - in my

bathe with tears of pi - - ty *p* The dust with -

bathe with tears of pi - - ty *p* The dust with -

bathe with tears of pi - - ty

urn, my urn, The dust with - in my urn.

in my urn, The dust with - - in my urn, my urn.

in my urn, The dust with - - in my urn, my urn.

my urn, The dust with - - in my urn.

ROUND.—"Winde, gentle Evergreen."

Dr. HAYES.

LARGHETTO.

1 Winde, gen - tle ev - er-green, to form a shade A-

2 Sweet i- - vy, winde thy boughs, and in - ter - - twine With

3 Thus shall thy last - - - ing leaves with beau-ties hung, Prove

2 round the tomb where Soph - o - cles is laid.

3 blush - - ing ro - ses, and the clus - t'ring vine.

1 grate - - ful em - - - - blems of the lays he sung.

GOOD MORROW.

Words by HEYWOOD, 1638. Arranged from Mozart by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO.

1st Tenor.

1. Pack clouds a - way, and wel - come day, With night we ban - ish

2d Tenor.

2. Wake Ro - bin Red - breast from thy nest, Sing birds in ev' - ry

1st Bass.

1. Pack clouds a - way, and wel - come day, With night we ban - ish

2d Bass.

2. Wake Ro - bin Red - breast from thy nest, Sing birds in ev' - ry

sor - - row; Sweet air blow soft, mount, larks, a - loft, To

fur - - row; And from each hill let mu - sic shrill, Give

sor - - row; Sweet air blow soft, mount, larks, To

fur - - row; And from each hill let mu - - - - - - - sic

give my love good mor - row! Wings from the wind to
my fair love good mor - row! Black - bird and thrush, in

give my love good mor - row! Wings from the wind to
give my love good mor - row! Black - bird and thrush, in

give my love good mor - row! Wings from the wind to
give my love good mor - row! Black - bird and thrush, in

give my love good mor - row! Wings
give my love good mor - row! Black

please her mind, Notes from the lark I'll bor - row; Bird
ev' - ry bush, Stare, lin - net, and blithe spar - row; Ye

please her mind, I will bor - row;
ev' - - - ry bush, and blithe spar - row;

please her mind, I will bor - row;
ev' - - ry bush, and blithe spar - row;

from the wind, I will bor - row;
bird and thrush, and blithe spar - row;

1. prune thy wing, gay war - blers, sing, To give my love good
2. pret - ty elves, a - - mong your-selves, Sing my sweet love good

1. Gay war - blers, sing, To give my love good

2. A - - - - - - - - - - - mong your-selves, Sing my sweet love sweet

1. Gay war - blers, sing, To give my love my

mor - row; To give my love good mor - row.

mor - row; Sing my sweet love good mor - row.

love good mor - row; give my love good mor - row.

love good mor - row; my sweet love good mor - row.

'TIS PAST.

Arranged from the "Lieder ohne Worte." MENDELSHON.

CON MOLTO ESPRESSIONE.

1st Tenor.

1. 'Tis past, the fond and fleet-ing dream Of love and hope is o'er, And

2d Tenor.

2. Life's la - test tie hath se-vered been, Since thou hast ceased to be; Our

1st Bass.

1. 'Tis past, the fond and fleet - - ing dream Of hope and love is
2. Life's la - test tie hath se - - vered been, Since thou hast ceased to

2d Bass.

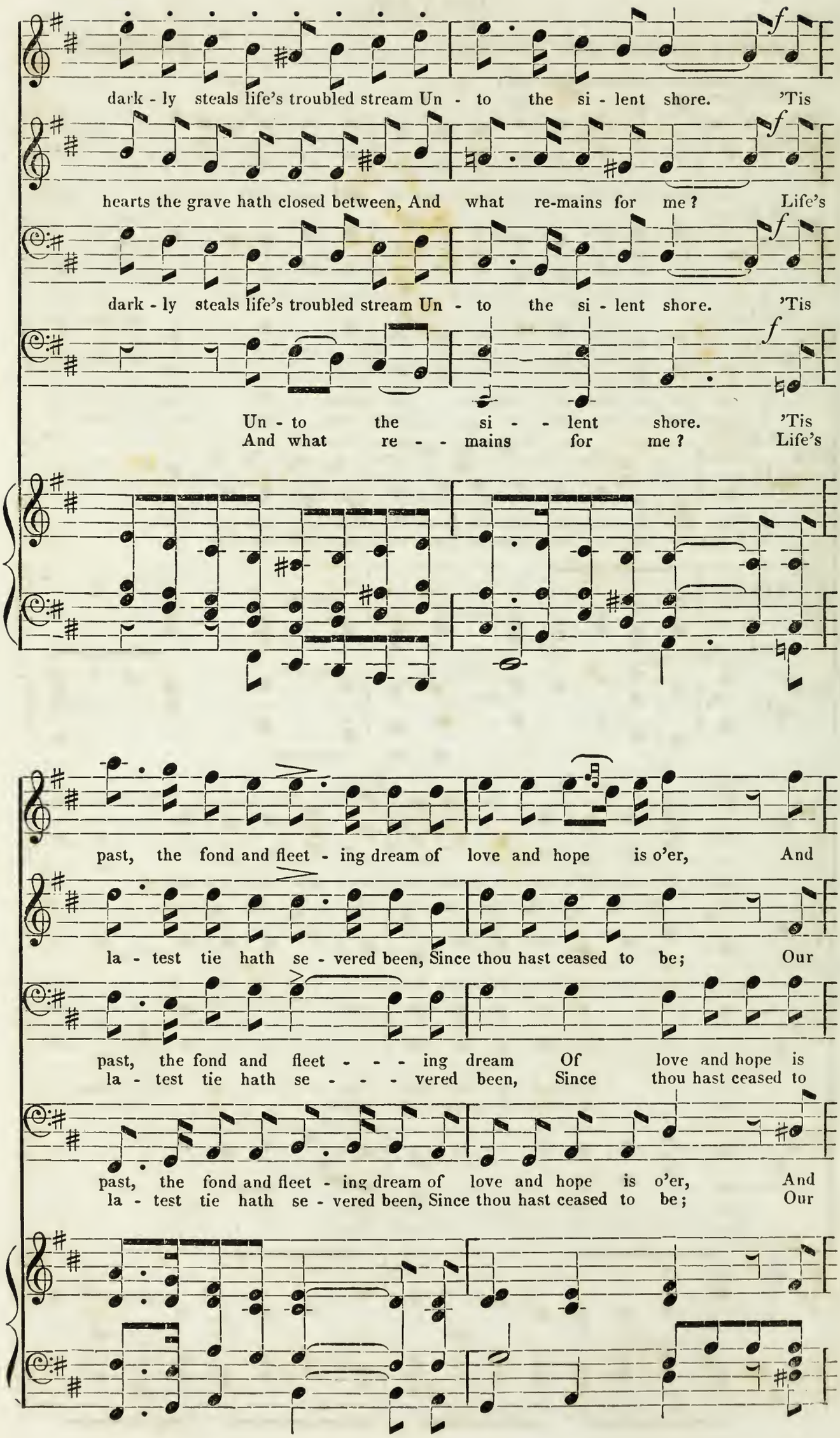
1. 'Tis past the fond and fleet-ing dream Of love and hope is o'er, And
2. Life's la - test tie hath se-vered been, Since thou hast ceased to be; Our

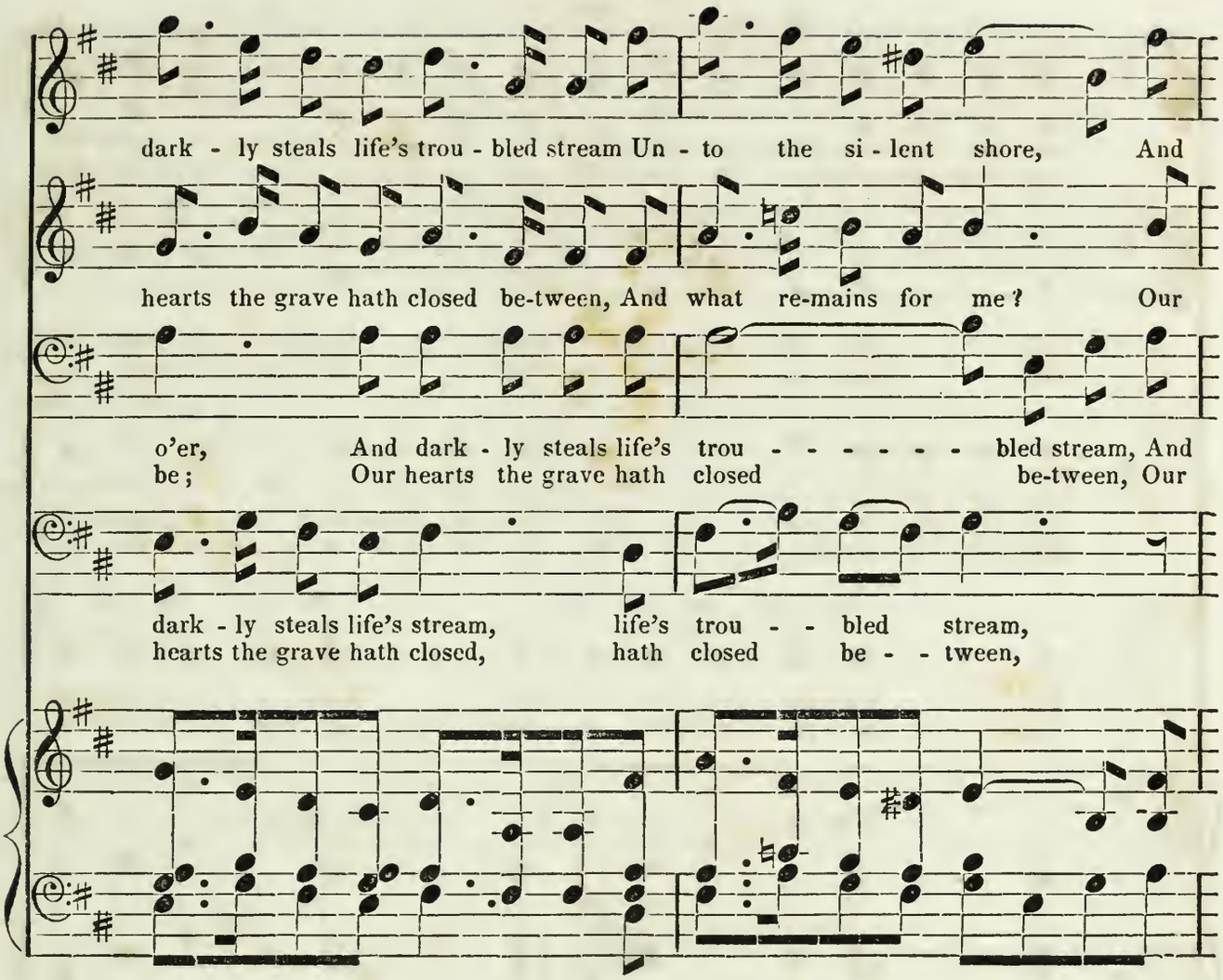
dark - ly steals life's trou-bled stream Un - to the si - lent shore, And

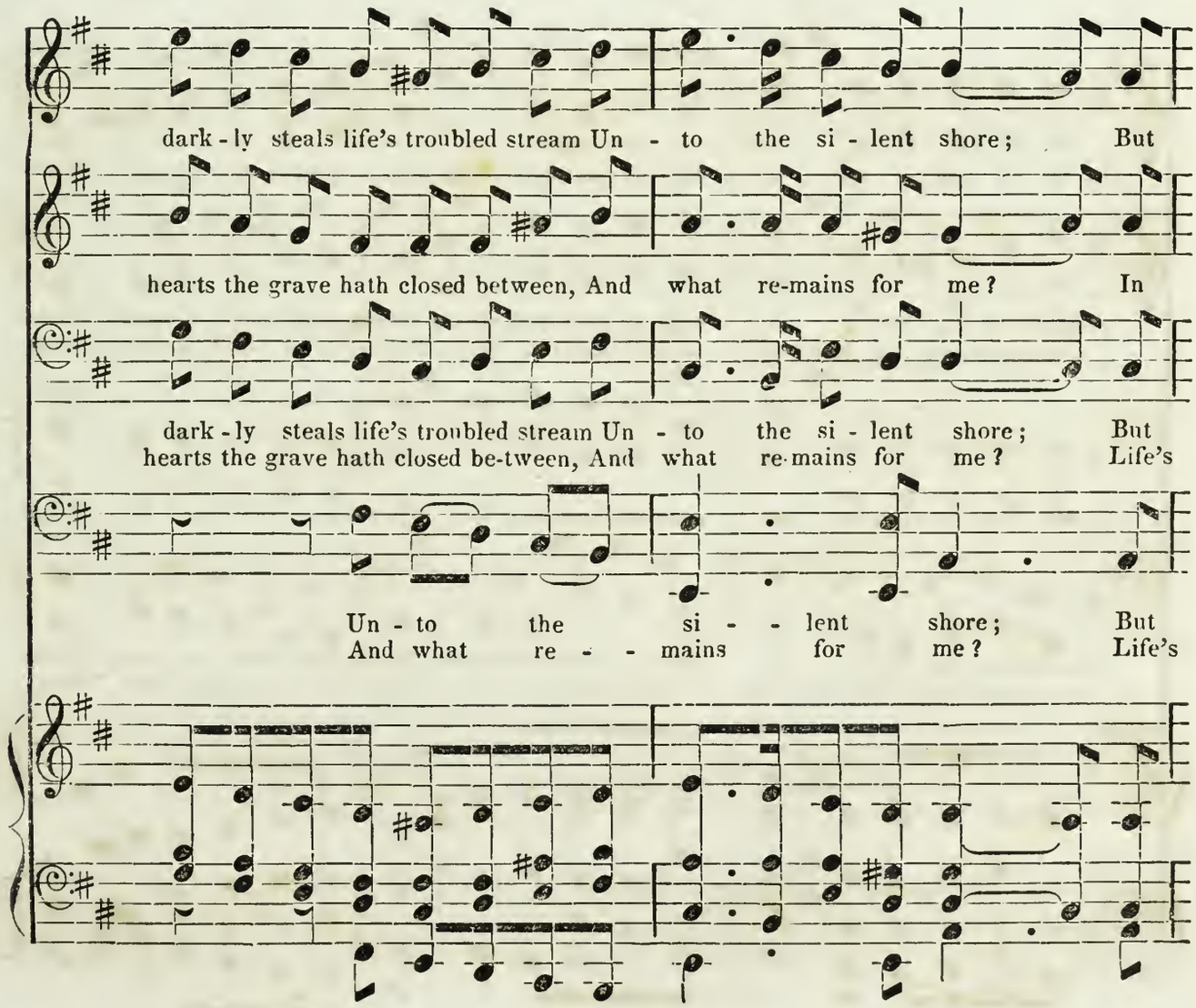
hearts the grave hath closed between, And what re-mains to me? Our

o'er, And dark - ly steals life's trou - - - - - - bled stream, And
be; Our hearts the grave hath closed be-tween, Our

dark - ly steals life's stream, life's trou - - bled stream,
hearts the grave hath closed, hath closed be - tween,


dark - ly steals life's troubled stream Un - to the si - lent shore. 'Tis
hearts the grave hath closed between, And what re-mains for me? Life's
dark - ly steals life's troubled stream Un - to the si - lent shore. 'Tis
Un - to the si - - lent shore. 'Tis
And what re - - mains for me? Life's
past, the fond and fleet - ing dream of love and hope is o'er, And
la - test tie hath se - vered been, Since thou hast ceased to be; Our
past, the fond and fleet - - - ing dream Of love and hope is
la - test tie hath se - - - vered been, Since thou hast ceased to
past, the fond and fleet - ing dream of love and hope is o'er, And
la - test tie hath se - vered been, Since thou hast ceased to be; Our


dark - ly steals life's trou - bled stream Un - to the si - lent shore, And
hearts the grave hath closed be-tween, And what re-mains for me? Our
o'er, And dark - ly steals life's trou - - - - - - bled stream, And
be; Our hearts the grave hath closed be-tween, Our
dark - ly steals life's stream, life's trou - - bled stream,
hearts the grave hath closed, hath closed be - - tween,


dark - ly steals life's troubled stream Un - to the si - lent shore; But
hearts the grave hath closed between, And what re-mains for me? In
dark - ly steals life's troubled stream Un - to the si - lent shore; But
hearts the grave hath closed be-tween, And what re-mains for me? Life's
Un - to the si - - lent shore; But
And what re - - mains for me? Life's

still this bro - ken heart of mine Shall be thy mem'ries mourn - ful shrine Till
this dark pil - grimage be - low ? In vain re - gret a cher - ished woe, And

still this bro - ken heart of mine Shall be thy mem-'ries
this dark pil - grimage be - low ? In vain re-gret a

still this heart of mine Shall be thy mem'ries mourn - ful shrine Till
this dark pil - grimage ? In vain re - gret a cher - ished woe, And

still this bro - ken heart of mine Shall be thy mem'ries
this dark pil - grimage be - low ? In vain re - gret a

p Cres.

1. it is laid at rest, is laid at rest with thine, Where grief is felt no more, Where

p Cres.

mournful shrine, Till it is laid at rest with thine, Where grief is felt no more, Where
cherished woe, And tears that cannot cease to flow, When-e'er I think of thee, When-

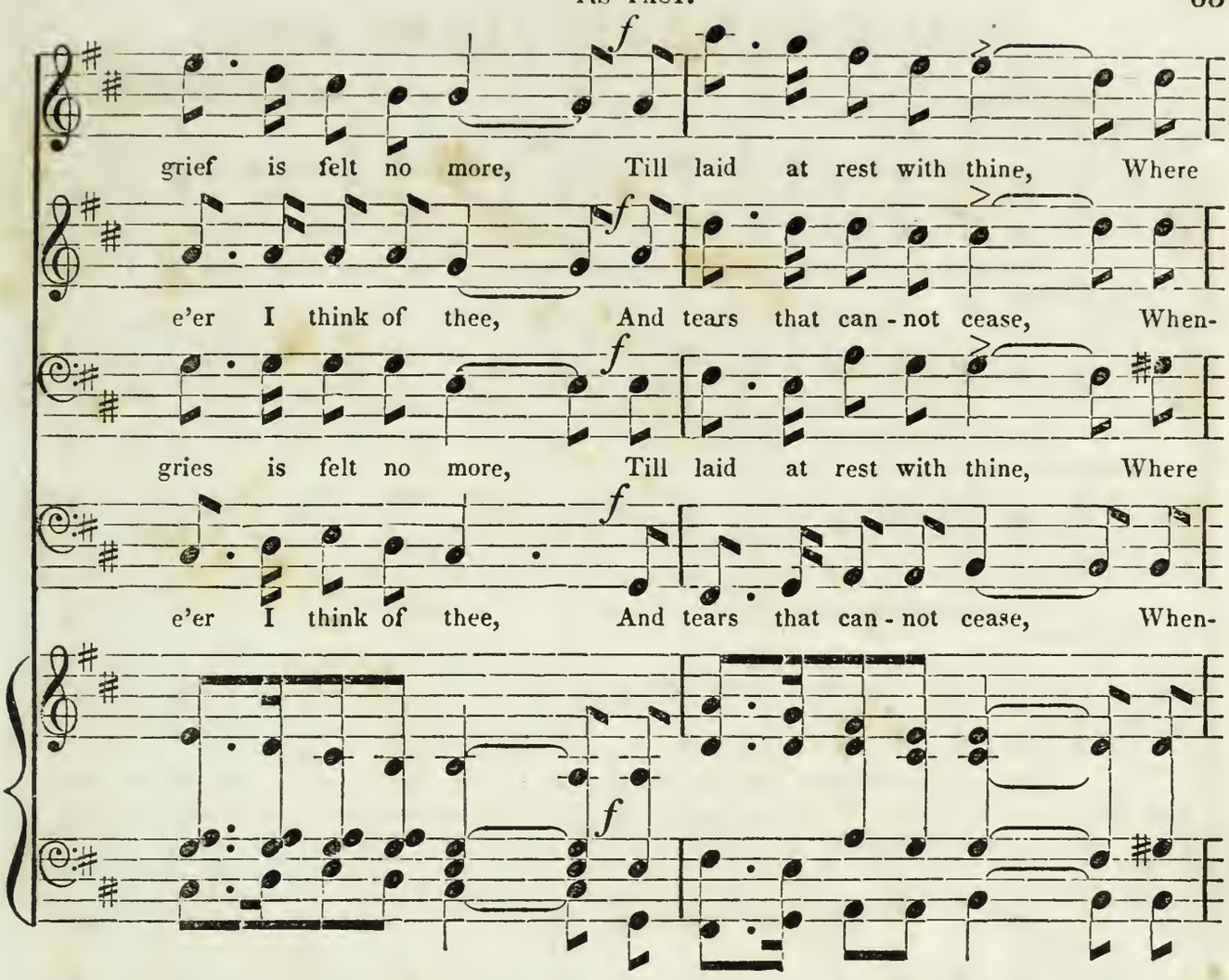
p Cres.

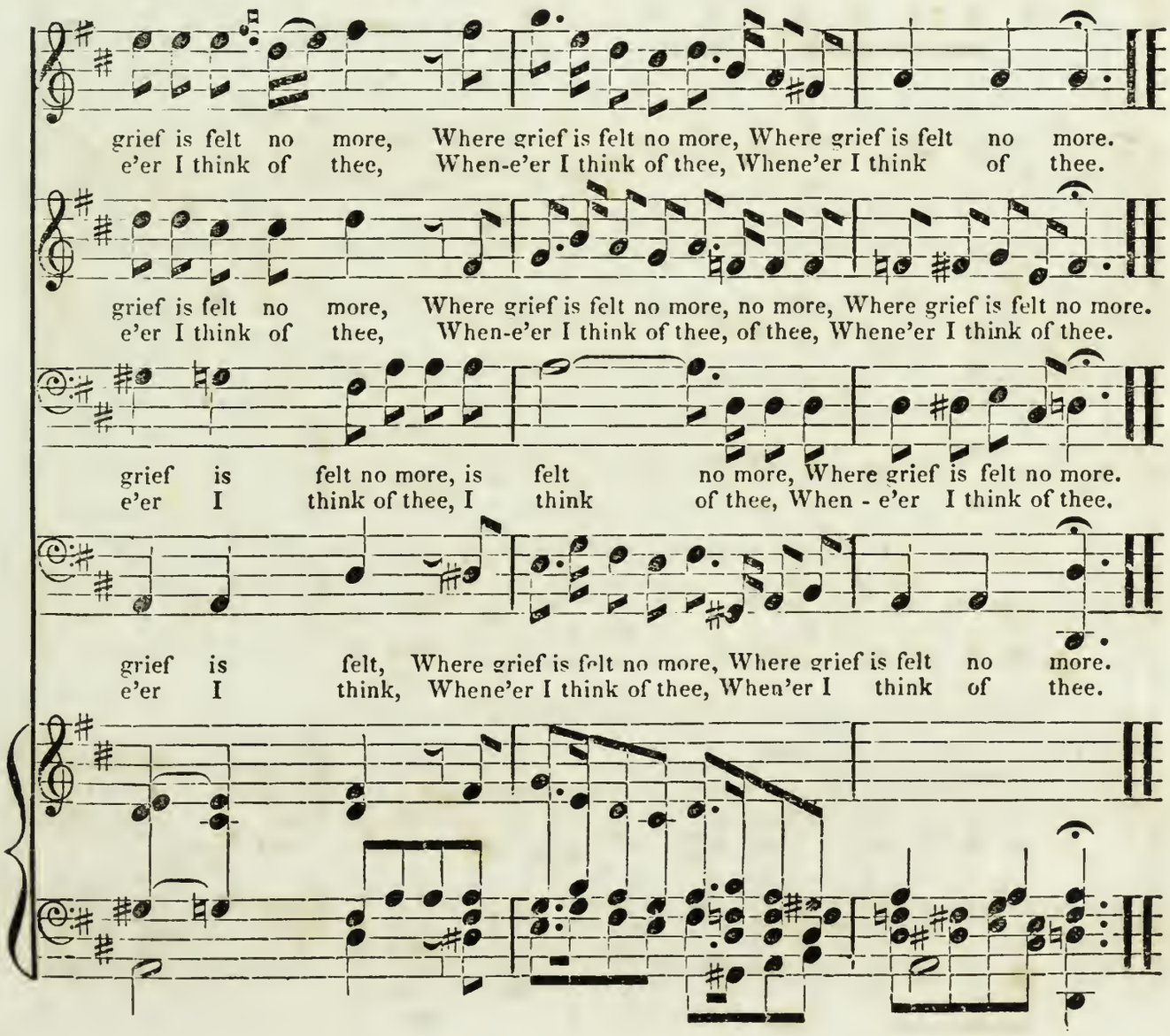
2. tears that cannot cease, that can-not cease to flow, When-e'er I think of thee, When-

p Cres.

mournful shrine, Till it is laid at rest with thine, Where grief is felt no more, Where
cherished woe, And tears that cannot cease to flow, When-e'er I think of thee, When-

p


f
grief is felt no more, Till laid at rest with thine, Where
e'er I think of thee, And tears that can - not cease, When-
gries is felt no more, Till laid at rest with thine, Where
e'er I think of thee, And tears that can - not cease, When-


grief is felt no more, Where grief is felt no more, Where grief is felt no more.
e'er I think of thee, When-e'er I think of thee, Whene'er I think of thee.
grief is felt no more, Where grief is felt no more, no more, Where grief is felt no more.
e'er I think of thee, When-e'er I think of thee, of thee, Whene'er I think of thee.
grief is felt no more, is felt no more, Where grief is felt no more.
e'er I think of thee, I think of thee, When - e'er I think of thee.
grief is felt, Where grief is felt no more, Where grief is felt no more.
e'er I think, Whene'er I think of thee, When'er I think of thee.

EVENING SHADES ARE FALLING ROUND.

ANDANTE.

Music by G. LODER.

1st Tenor.

p

Eve-ning shades are fall-ing round, Calm - ly na - ture now re - po - ses,

2d Tenor.

p

Eve-ning shades are fall-ing round, Calm - ly na - ture now re - po - ses,

1st Bass.

p

Eve-ning shades are fall-ing round, Na - - - ture re - - po - ses,

2d Bass.

p

Eve-ning shades are fall-ing round, Na - - - ture re - - po - ses,

p

mf

Clad in mur - ky gloom pro-found, Day-light soft-ly clos - es. Mu-sic hov-ers in the

mf

Clad in mur - ky gloom pro-found, Day-light soft-ly clos - es. Mu-sic hov-ers in the

mf

Clad in mur - ky gloom pro-found, Day-light soft-ly clos - es. Mu - - - sic

Clad in mur - ky gloom pro-found, Day-light soft-ly clos - es.

air, Sounds of gen-tle lutes are near us,

air, Sounds of gen-tle lutes are near us,

hov-ers, Sounds of gen-tle lutes are near us,

Mu-sic hov - ers in the air, Sounds of lutes are near us,

pp D. C.

All is calm, se - rene - ly fair, Let thy pre-sence cheer us.

pp D. C.

All is calm, se - rene - ly fair, Let thy pre-sence cheer us.

pp D. C.

All is calm, se - rene - ly fair, Let thy pre-sence cheer us.

pp D. C.

All is calm, se - rene - ly fair, Let thy pre - sence cheer us.

D. C.

pp

DAY SLOWLY DECLINING.

Words by * * *

Music by WEBER.

ADAGIO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Day slow - ly de - cli - ning, Beams o - ver vale and tow'r,

2d Tenor. *p*

2. Moon - beams now are steal - ing, Soft through the wood - y vale,

1st Bass. *p*

1. Day slow - ly de - cli - ning, Beams o - ver vale and tow'r,

2d Bass. *p*

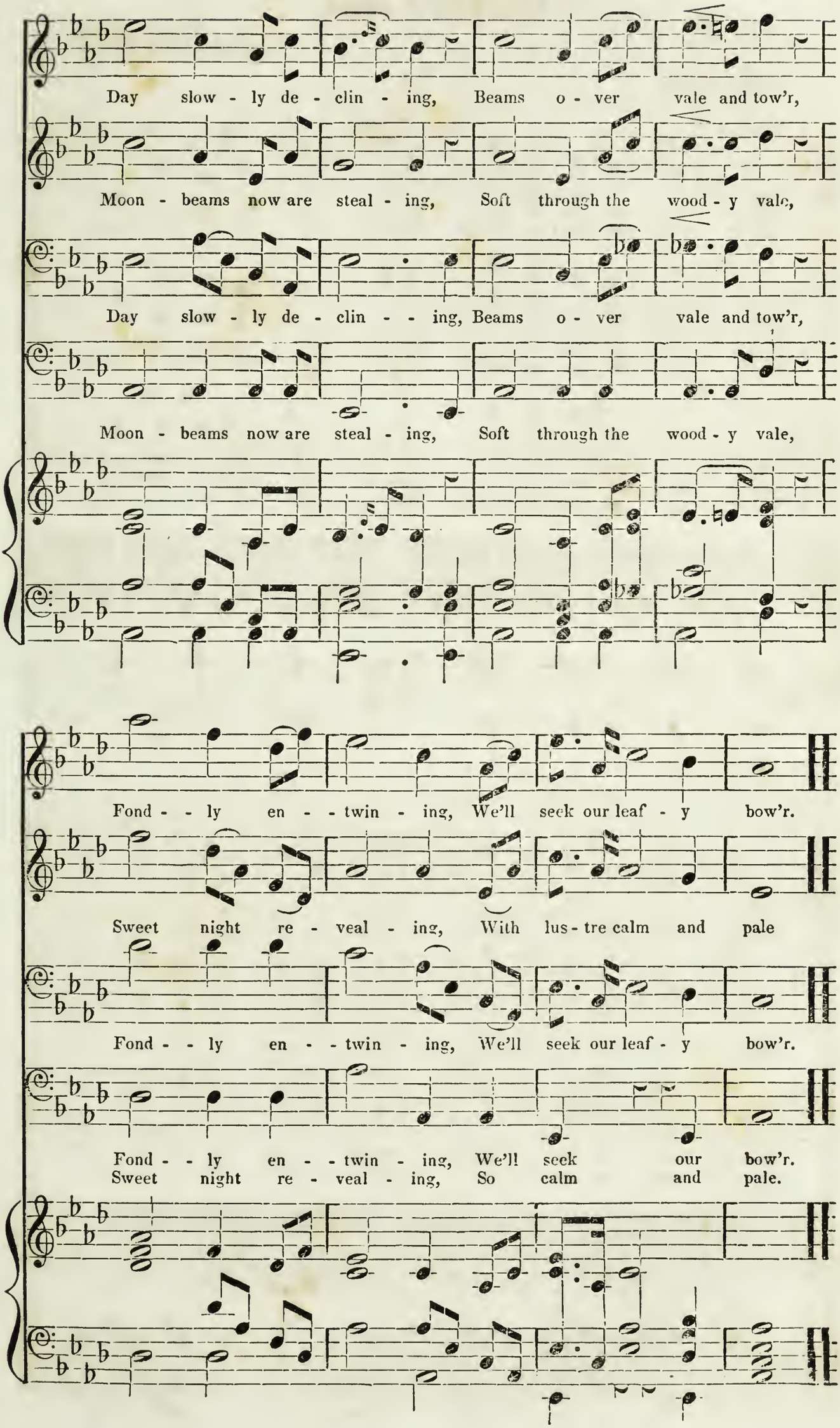
2. Moon - beams now are steal - ing. Soft through the wood - y vale,

Fond - ly now en - twi - ning, We'll seek our leaf - y bow'r.

Sweet night now re - veal - ing, With lus - tre calm and pale.

Fond - ly now en - twi - ning, We'll seek our bow'r.

Sweet night now re - veal - ing, So calm and pale.


Day slow - ly de - clin - ing, Beams o - ver vale and tow'r,
Moon - beams now are steal - ing, Soft through the wood - y vale,
Day slow - ly de - clin - - ing, Beams o - ver vale and tow'r,
Moon - beams now are steal - ing, Soft through the wood - y vale,
Fond - - ly en - - twin - ing, We'll seek our leaf - y bow'r.
Sweet night re - veal - ing, With lus - tre calm and pale
Fond - - ly en - - twin - ing, We'll seek our leaf - y bow'r.
Fond - - ly en - - twin - ing, We'll seek our bow'r.
Sweet night re - veal - ing, So calm and pale.

SOLDIER'S SONG.

Arranged from ROSSINI.

MARZIALE.

Tenor. *f*

1. March on! all fear de - fy, March on! our ban - ners fly;
2. March on! all dan - ger shun, March on! our du - ty's done;

1st Bass. *f*

1. March on! all fear de - fy, March on! our ban - ners fly;
2. March on! all dan - ger shun, March on! our du - ty's done;

2d Bass. *f*

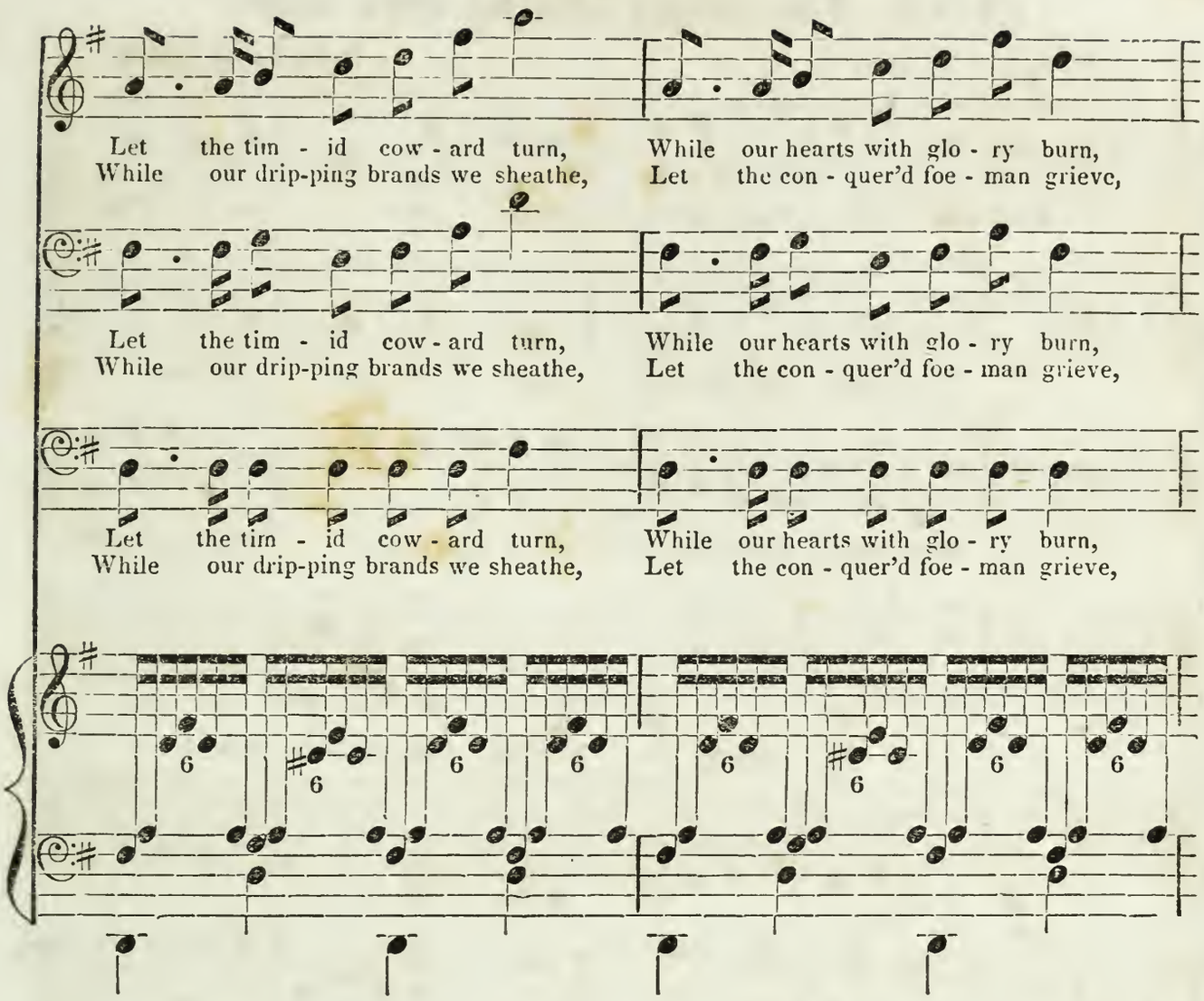
1. March on! all fear de - fy, March on! Our ban - ners fly;
2. March on! all dan - ger shun, March on! our du - ty's done;

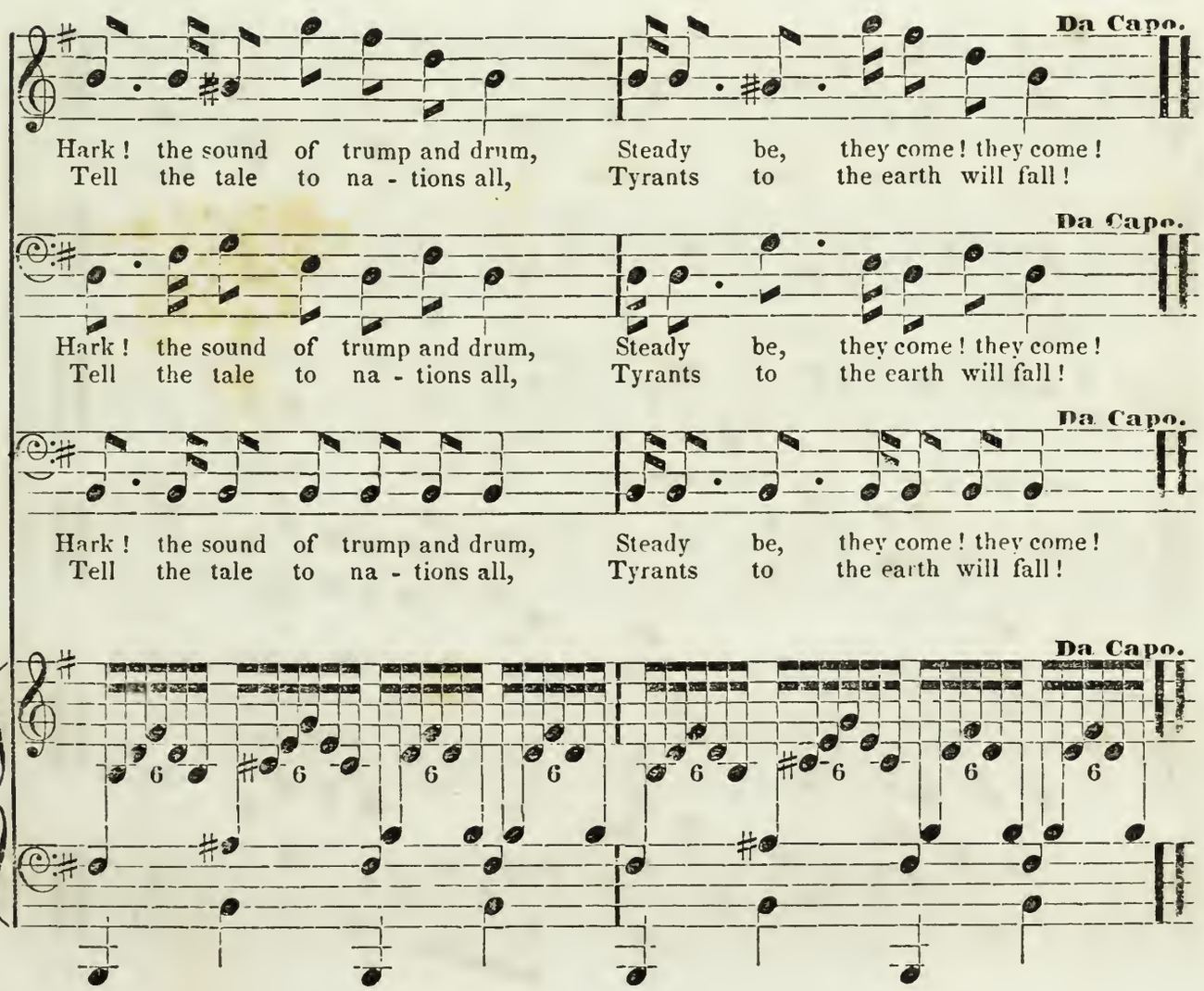
f

March on, the bat - tle's nigh, March a - way to vic - to - ry!
March on, the bat - tle's won, Home - ward now to lib - er - ty!

March on, the bat - tle's nigh, March a - way to vic - to - ry!
March on, the bat - tle's won, Home - ward now to lib - er - ty!

March on, the bat - tle's nigh, March a - way to vic - to - ry!
March on, the bat - tle's won, Home - ward now to lib - er - ty!


Let the tim - id cow - ard turn, While our hearts with glo - ry burn,
While our drip-ping brands we sheathe, Let the con - quer'd foe - man grieve,
Let the tim - id cow - ard turn, While our hearts with glo - ry burn,
While our drip-ping brands we sheathe, Let the con - quer'd foe - man grieve,
Let the tim - id cow - ard turn, While our hearts with glo - ry burn,
While our drip-ping brands we sheathe, Let the con - quer'd foe - man grieve,


Da Capo.
Hark! the sound of trump and drum, Steady be, they come! they come!
Tell the tale to na - tions all, Tyrants to the earth will fall!
Da Capo.
Hark! the sound of trump and drum, Steady be, they come! they come!
Tell the tale to na - tions all, Tyrants to the earth will fall!
Da Capo.
Hark! the sound of trump and drum, Steady be, they come! they come!
Tell the tale to na - tions all, Tyrants to the earth will fall!
Da Capo.

CATCH—Why did you Kick me Down Stairs?

Music by G. LODER.

1 When first I at - tempt - ed your pi - ty to move, When

2 Ah! why, why were you deaf to my prayers?

3 'Twas right! I will own, to dis-sem-ble your love, 'Twas right to dis-

4 But why did you kick me, kick me down stairs?

2 first I at - tempt - - ed your pi . - - ty to move,

3 deaf, deaf, deaf to my prayers?

4 sem - ble your love, 'Twas right to dis - sem - - ble your love,

1 But why did you kick me? But why did you kick me down stairs?

STUDENT'S SERENADE.

Music by BENEDICT.

ALLEGRETTO.

1st Tenor. *f*

Bless'd be the home where love makes his dwelling, Plea-sure and Peace his

2d Tenor. *f*

Bless'd be the home where love makes his dwelling, Plea-sure and Peace his

1st Bass. *f*

Bless 'd be the home where love makes his dwelling, Plea-sure and Peace his

2d Bass. *f*

Bless'd be the home where love makes his dwelling, Plea-sure and Peace his

ff

pp

foot - - steps in - vite; Oh! with what joy each bo - - som is

pp

foot - - steps in - vite; Oh! with what joy each bo - - som is

pp

foot - - steps in - vite; Oh! with what joy each bo - - som is

pp

foot - - steps in - vite; Oh! with what joy each bo - - som is

pp

swell - ing, When two in one tie thus fond - ly u - - nite.

swell - ing, When two in one tie thus fond - ly u - - nite.

swell - ing, When two in one tie thus fond - ly u - - nite.

swell - ing, When two in one tie thus fond - ly u - - nite.

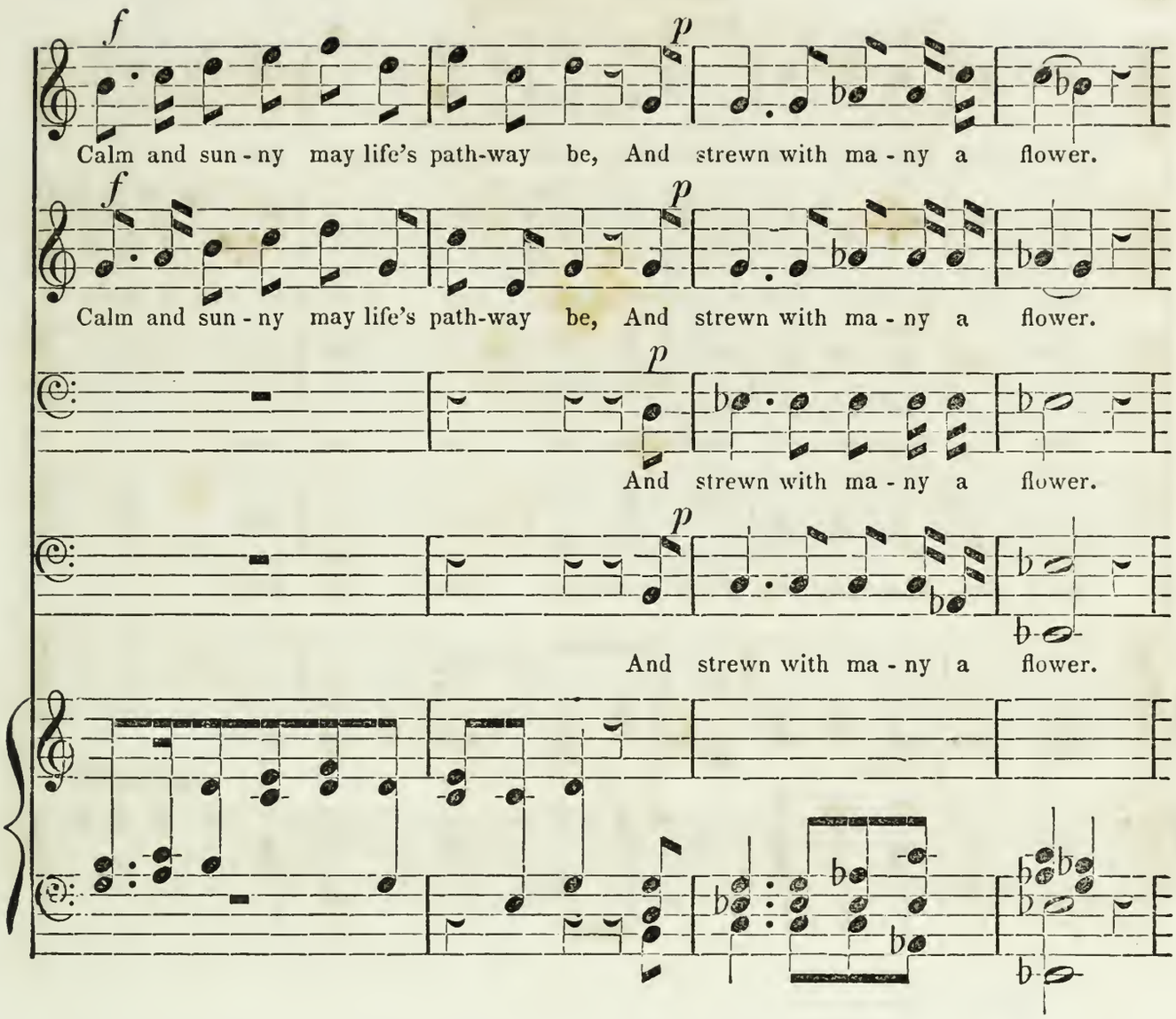
f

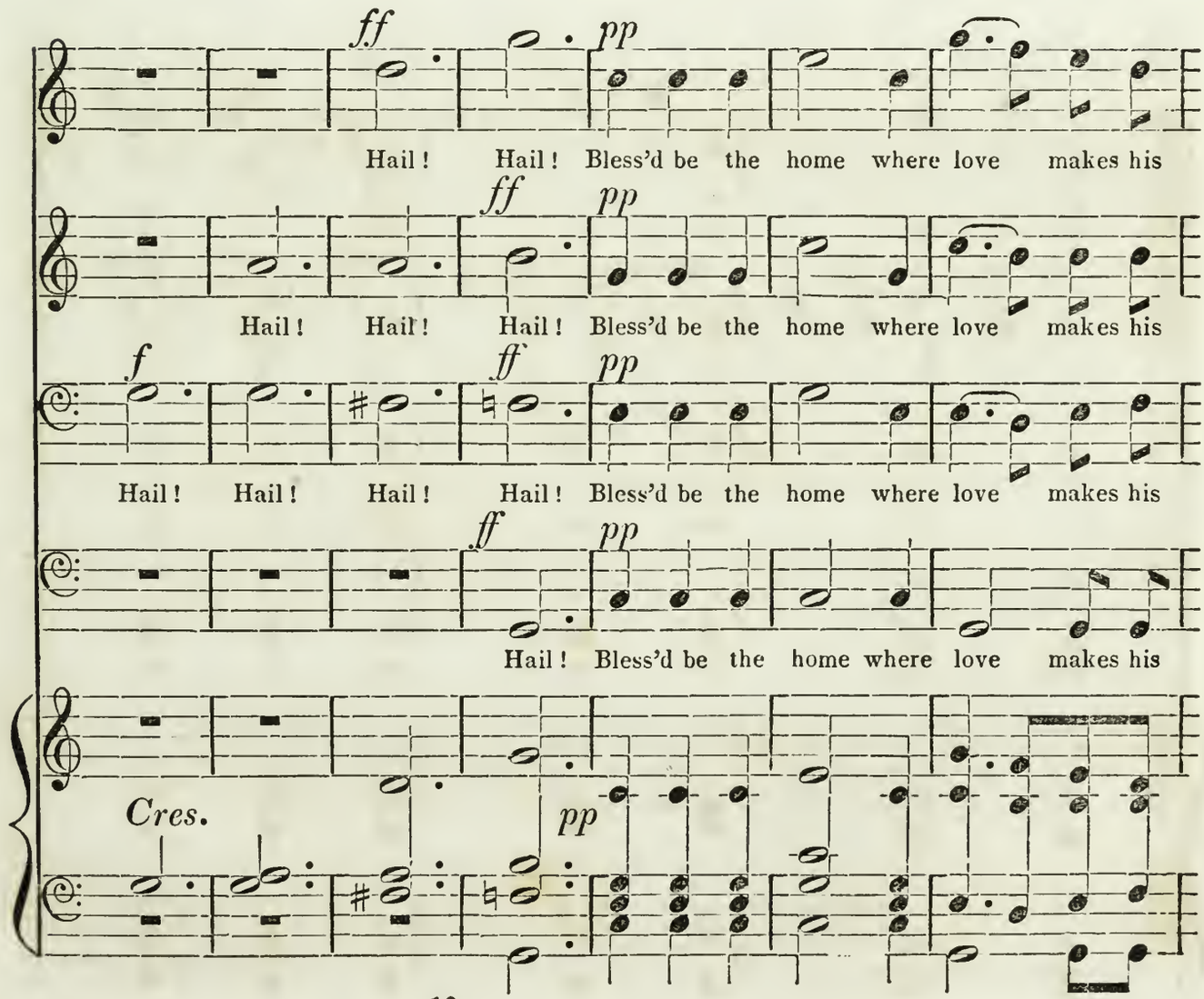
Friendship's off-'ring now we bring to thee, We hail this hap - py hour.

f

Friendship's off-'ring now we bring to thee, We hail this hap - py hour.

We hail this hap - py hour.


f
p
Calm and sun - ny may life's path-way be, And strewn with ma - ny a flower.
f
p
Calm and sun - ny may life's path-way be, And strewn with ma - ny a flower.
p
And strewn with ma - ny a flower.
p
And strewn with ma - ny a flower.


ff
pp
Hail! Hail! Bless'd be the home where love makes his
ff
pp
Hail! Hail! Hail! Bless'd be the home where love makes his
f
ff
pp
Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Bless'd be the home where love makes his
ff
pp
Hail! Bless'd be the home where love makes his
Cres.
pp

Cres.

dwell - ing, Pleas-ure and Peace crown this hap-py, hap - py hour.

Cres.

dwell - ing, Pleas-ure and Peace crown this hap - - py hour. Tra la la la

Cres.

dwell - ing, Pleas-ure and Peace crown this hap - - py hour.

Cres.

dwell - ing, Pleas-ure and Peace crown this hap - - py hour.

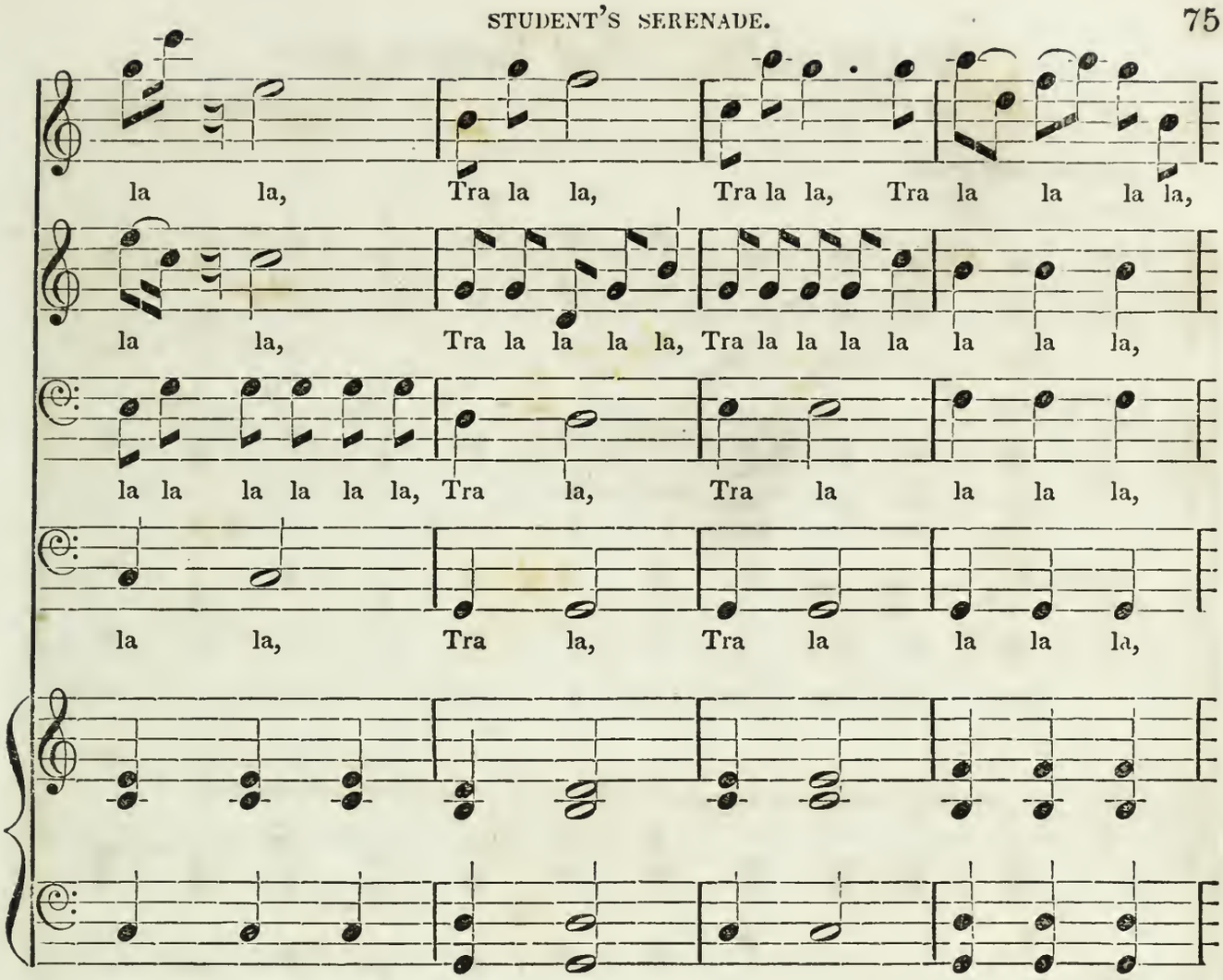
Cres.

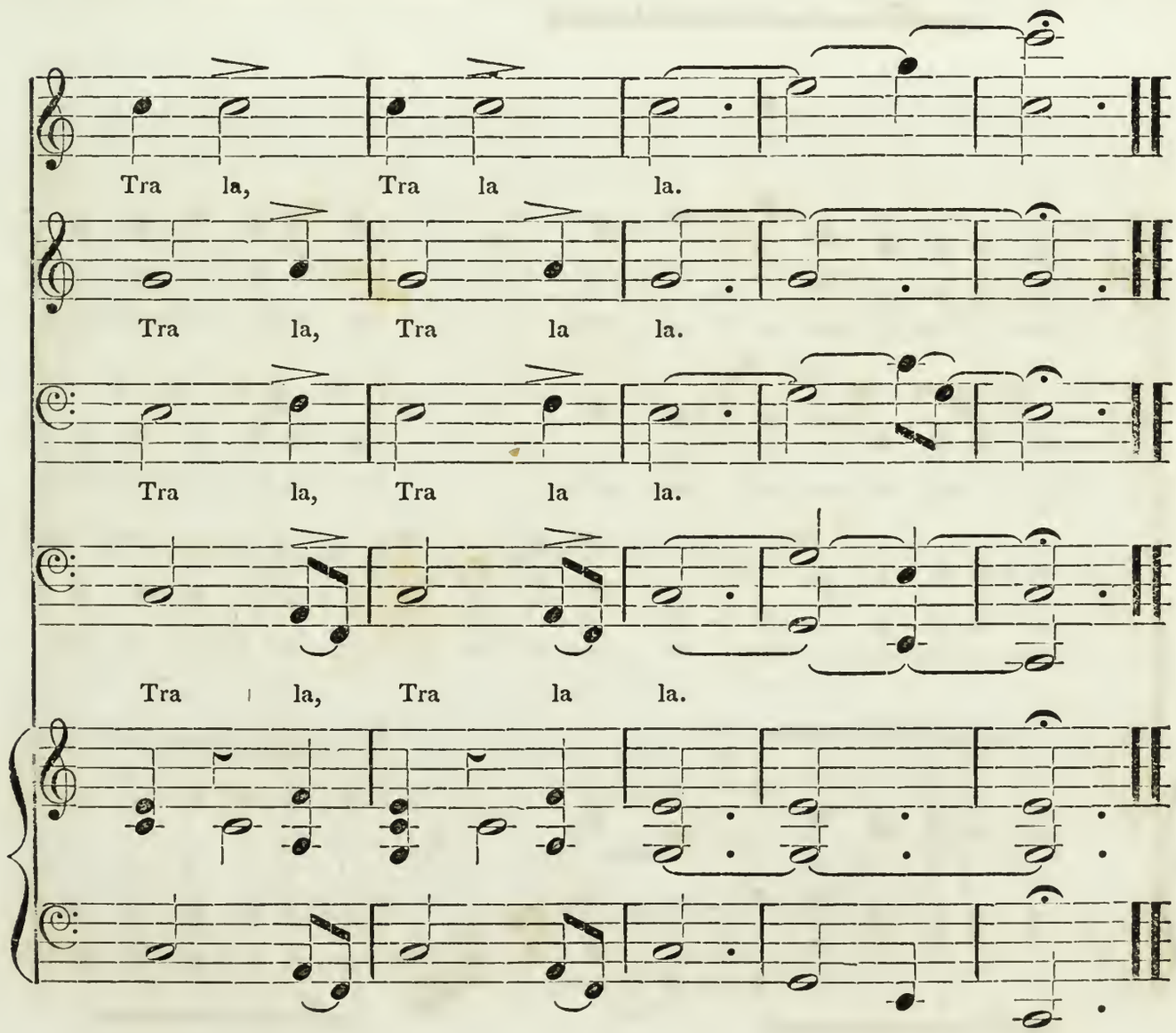
Tra la la, Tra la la Tra la la

Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la

Tra la, Tra la, Tra la la

Tra la, Tra la, Tra la la


la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la la,
la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la, Tra la, Tra la la la la,
la la, Tra la, Tra la la la la,


Tra la, Tra la la.
Tra la, Tra la la.
Tra la, Tra la la.
Tra la, Tra la la.

TOAST GLEE.—"Good health to thee."

Music by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO.

1st Tenor. *ff*

Pass the brim - ming cup a - round, a - round, a - round,

2d Tenor. *ff*

Pass the brim - ming cup a - round, a - round, a - round,

Bass. *ff*

Pass the brim - ming cup a - round, a - round, a - round,

f

6

Chase a - way all care and sor - row; Let no joy - less sound with

Chase a - way all care and sor - row; Let no joy - less sound with

Chase a - way all care and sor - row; all care and sor - row, Let no joy - less

us be found, From time the hours we'll bor - row.

us be found, From time the hours we'll bor - row.

sound be found, From time the hours we'll bor - row.

Let the toast then hon - or'd be,

Let the toast then hon - or'd be,

Let the toast then hon - or'd be, Good health to thee,

Sing we all "Good health to thee!" Hours so joy-ful and so

Sing we all "Good health to thee!" Hours so joy-ful and so

Sing "good health to thee! Good health to thee!" Hours so joy-ful and so

Da Capo al fin.

free, We'll length-en out un-til to-mor-row.

Da Capo al fin.

free, We'll length-en out un-til to-mor-row.

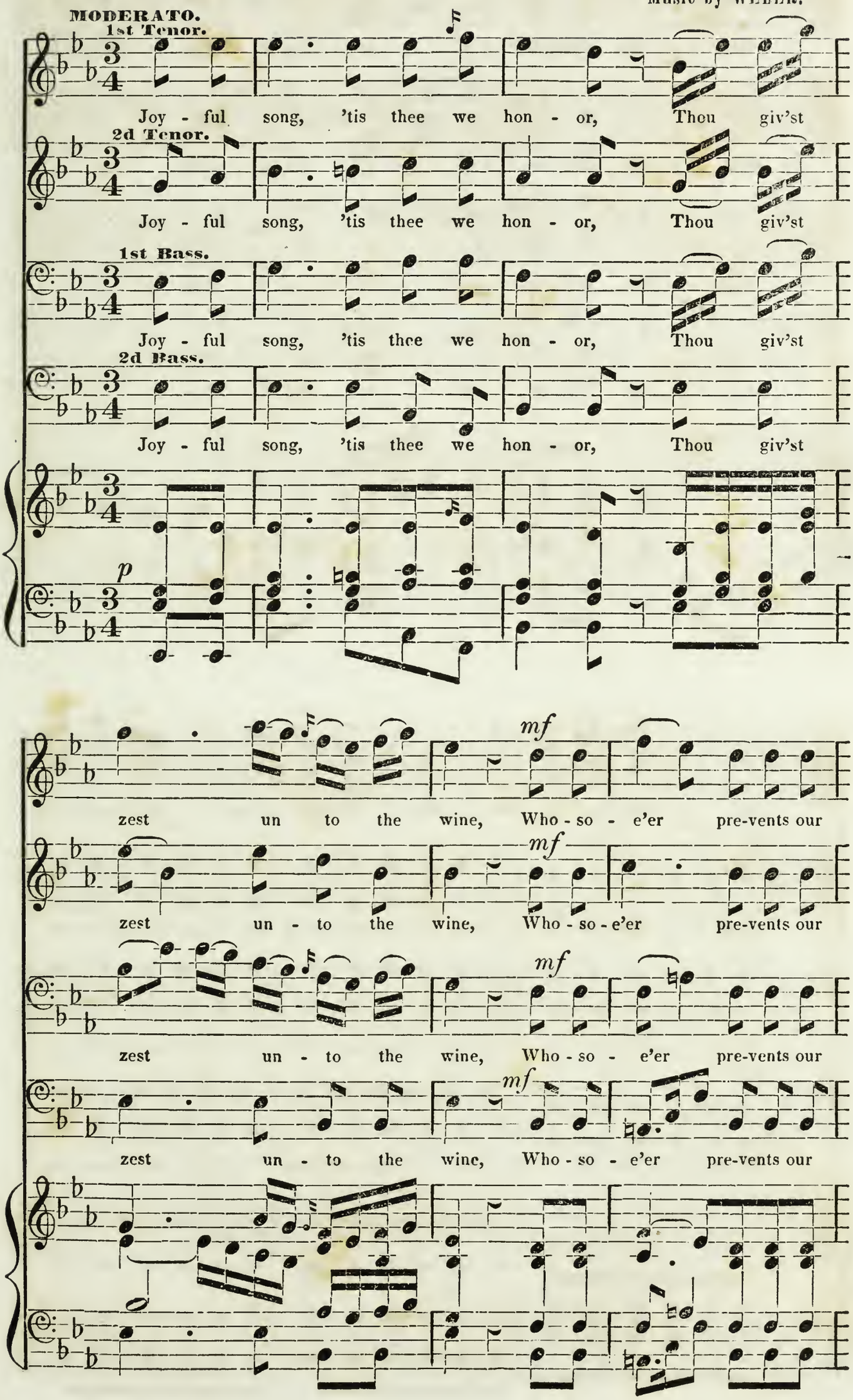
Da Capo al fin.

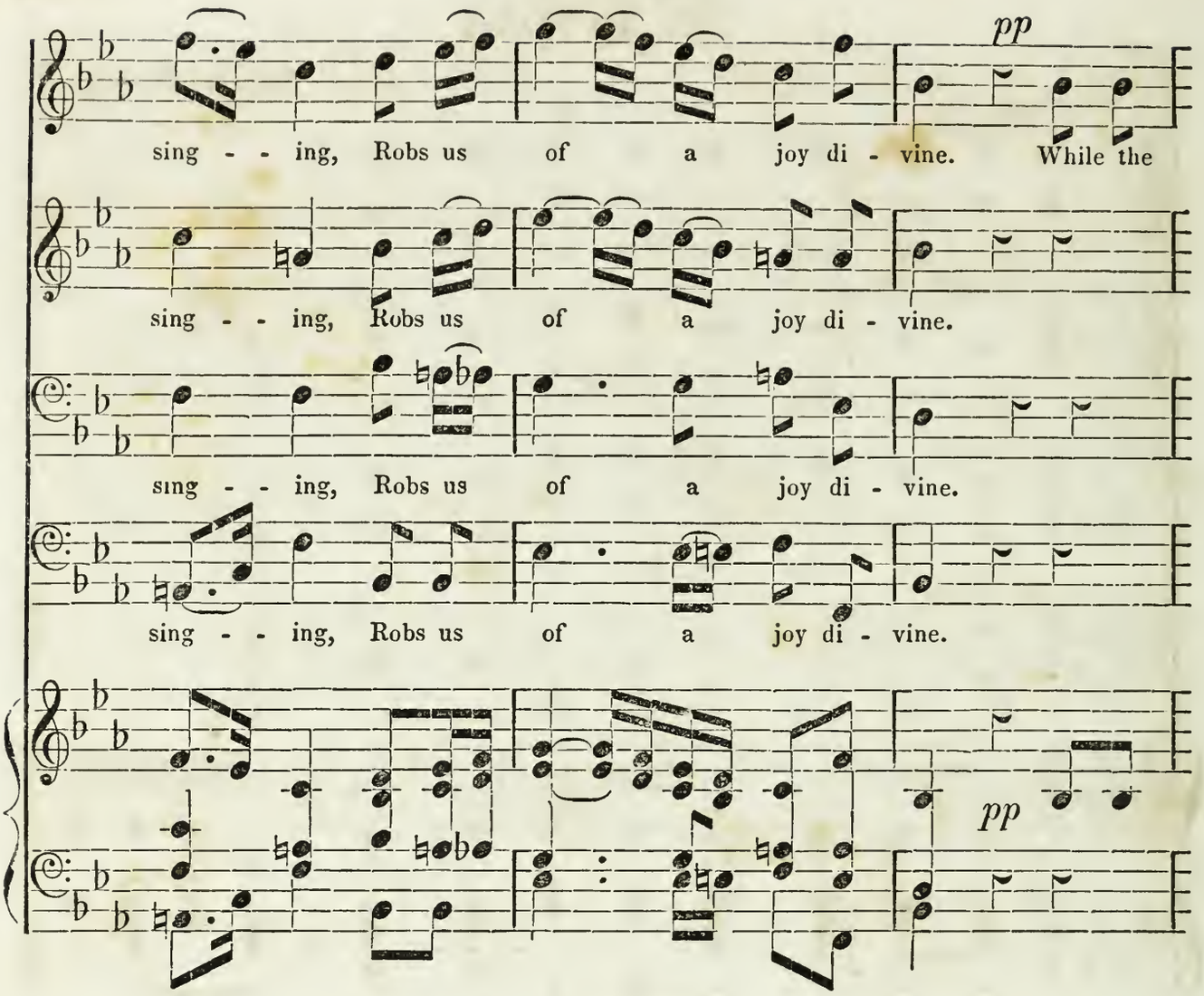
free, We'll length-en out un-til to-mor-row.

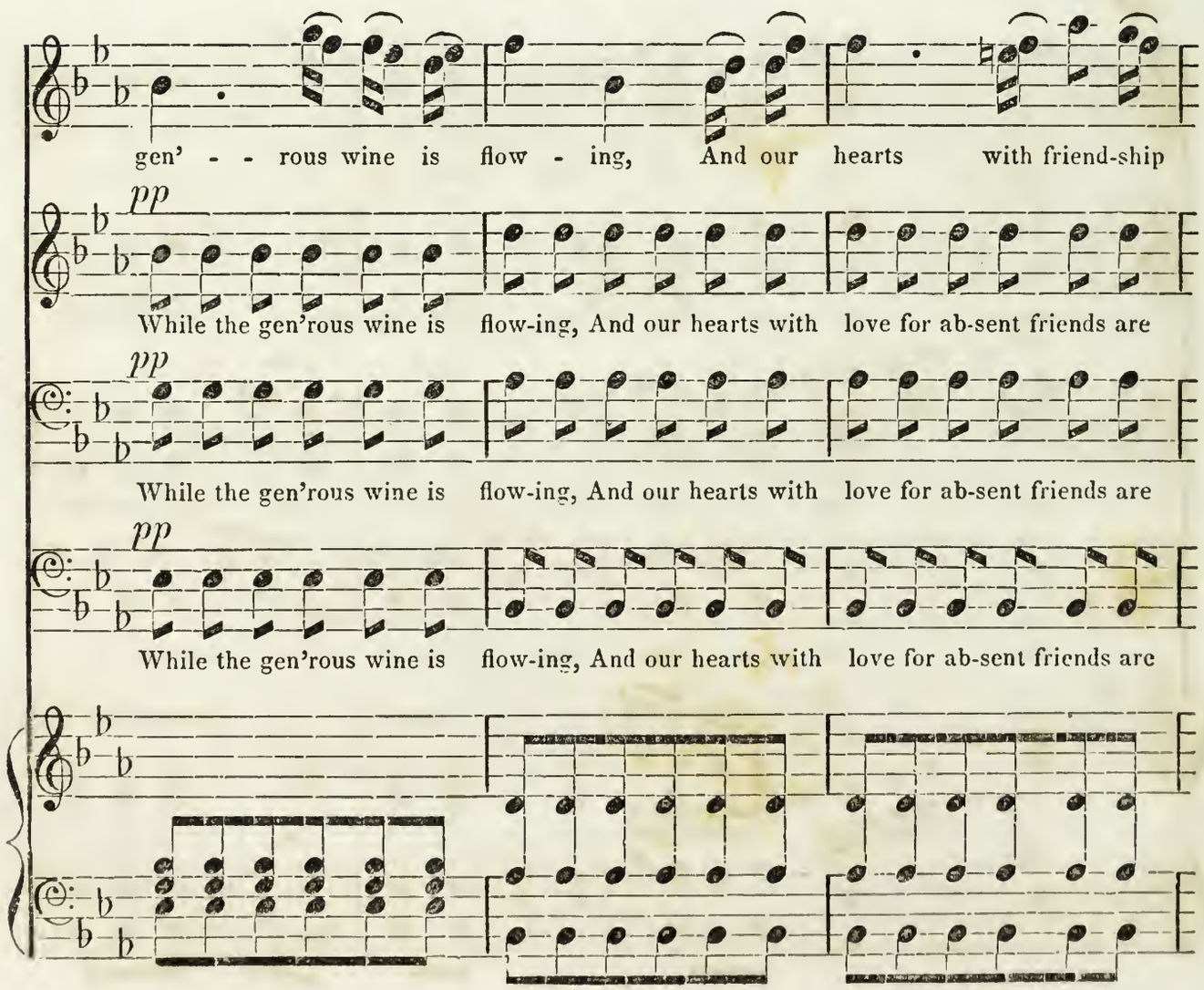
Da Capo al fin.

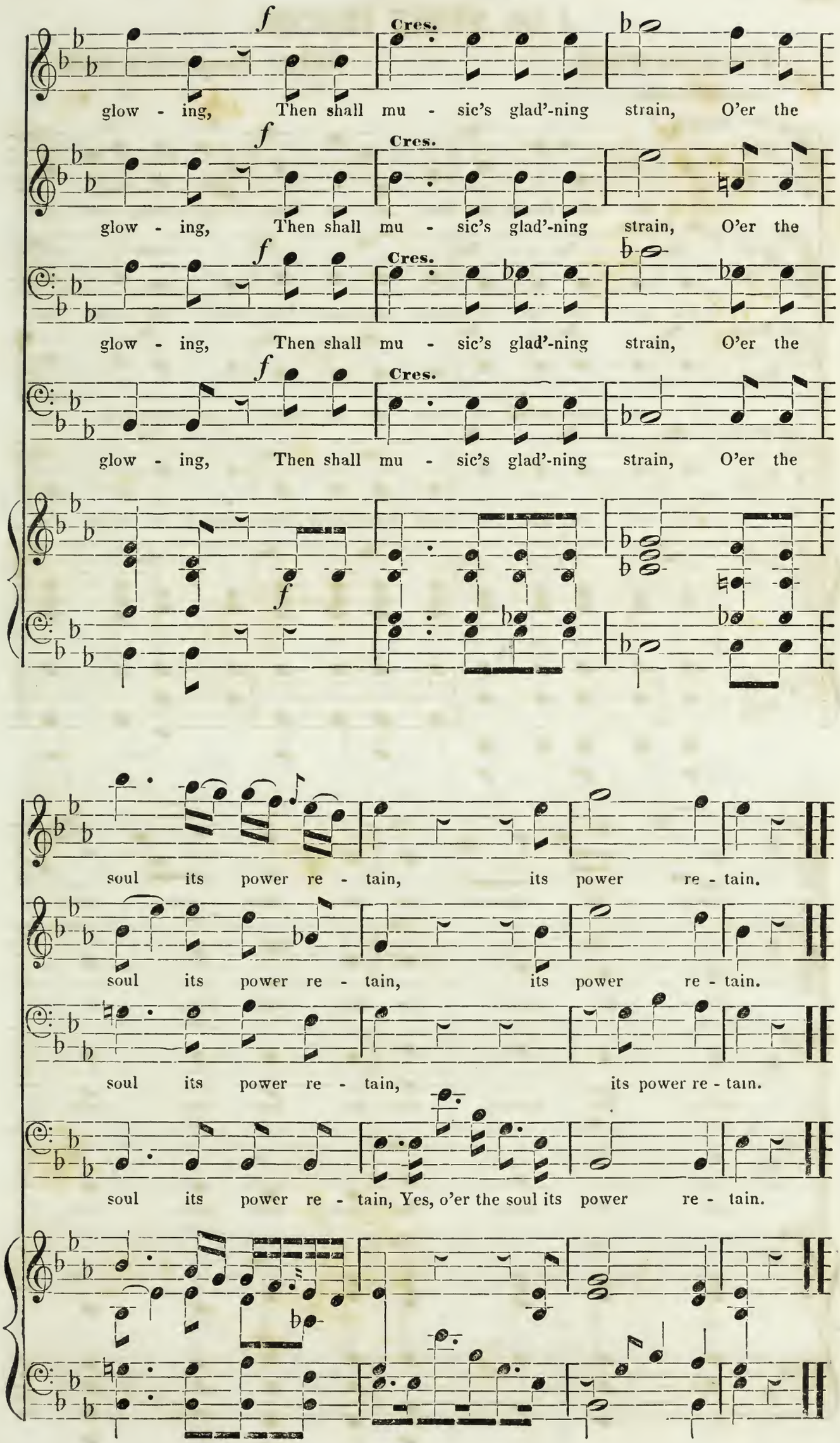
ODE TO SONG.

Music by WEBER.




pp
sing - - ing, Robs us of a joy di - vine. While the
sing - - ing, Robs us of a joy di - vine.
sing - - ing, Robs us of a joy di - vine.
sing - - ing, Robs us of a joy di - vine.
pp


gen' - - rous wine is flow - ing, And our hearts with friend-ship
pp
While the gen'rous wine is flow-ing, And our hearts with love for ab-sent friends are
pp
While the gen'rous wine is flow-ing, And our hearts with love for ab-sent friends are
pp
While the gen'rous wine is flow-ing, And our hearts with love for ab-sent friends are


f
Cres.
glow - ing, Then shall mu - sic's glad'-ning strain, O'er the
f
Cres.
glow - ing, Then shall mu - sic's glad'-ning strain, O'er the
f
Cres.
glow - ing, Then shall mu - sic's glad'-ning strain, O'er the
f
Cres.
glow - ing, Then shall mu - sic's glad'-ning strain, O'er the
f
soul its power re - tain, its power re - tain.
soul its power re - tain, its power re - tain.
soul its power re - tain, its power re - tain.
soul its power re - tain, Yes, o'er the soul its power re - tain.

I GO, SWEET FRIENDS.

Words by Mrs. HEMANS. WEBER.—Arranged by G. LODER.

ANDANTINO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. I go, sweet friends, yet think of me When spring's young voice a-

2d Tenor. *p*

2. For - get me not a - round your hearth When cheer - ly smiles the

1st Bass. *p*

1. I go, sweet friends, yet think of me When spring's young voice a-

2d Bass. *p*

2. For - get me not a - round your hearth When cheer - ly smiles the

p

wakes the flowers, For we have wan - - dered

rud - - - dy place, For dear hath been its

wakes the flowers, For we have wan - - dered

rud - - - dy place, For dear hath been its

far and free In those bright hours, the

eve - - ning mirth To me, sweet friends, in

far and free In those bright hours, the

eve - - ning mirth To me, sweet friends, in

vio - let's hours, In those bright hours, the vio - let's hours.

o - ther days, To me, sweet friends, in o - ther days.

vio - let's hours, In those bright hours, the vio - let's hours.

o - ther days, To me, sweet friends, in o - ther days.

INCONSTANCY.

Words by Sir ROBERT AYTON, Sec'y to the Queen of James VI. Music by G. LODER.

MODERATO CON MOTO.

1st Tenor.

1. I lov'd thee once, I'll love no more, Thine be the grief as is the
2. No thing could have my love o'erthrown, If thou hadst still con-tin-ued

2d Tenor.

1. I lov'd thee once, I'll love no more, Thine be the grief as

1st Bass.

2. No thing could have my love o'erthrown, If thou hadst still con-

2d Bass.

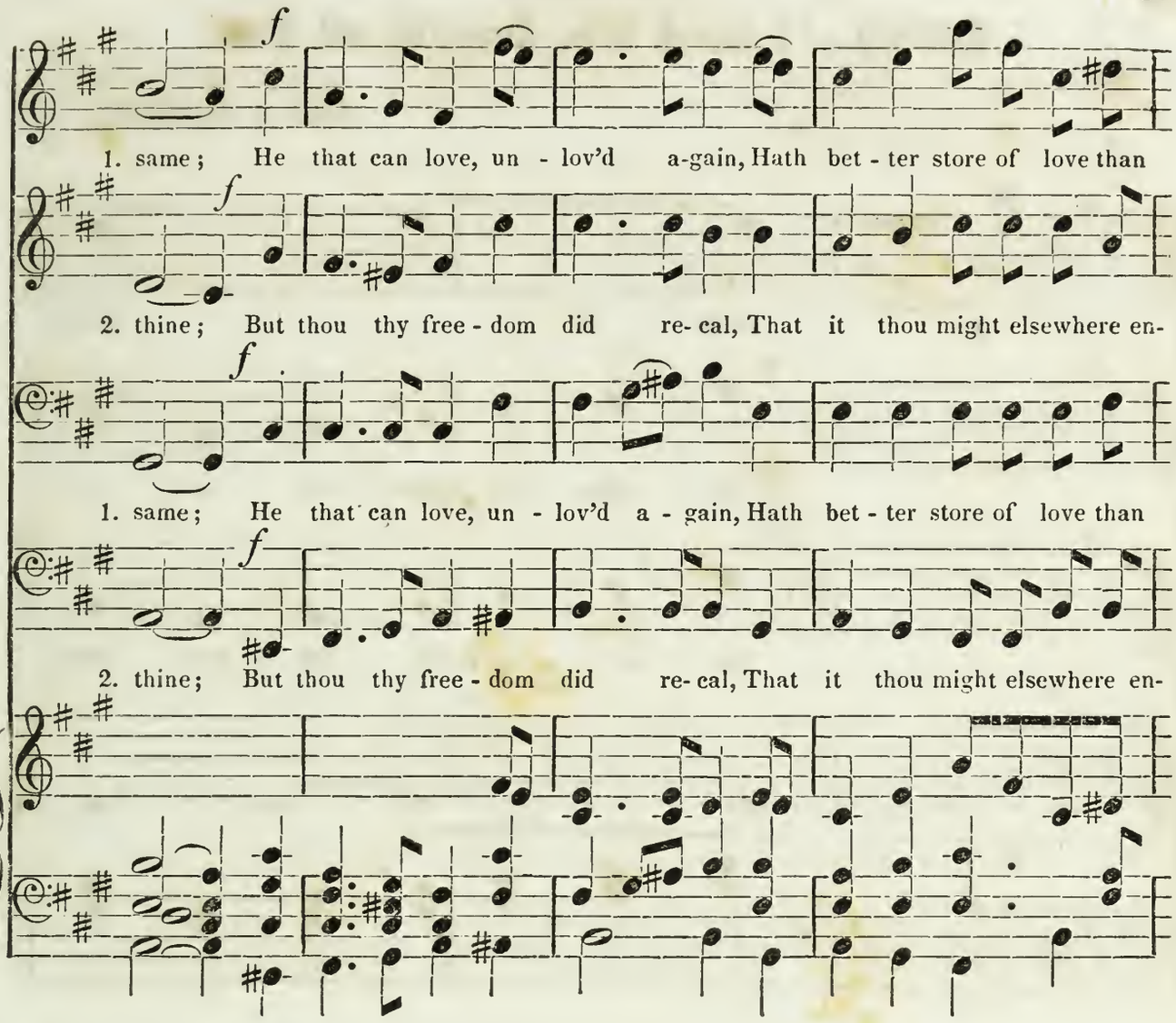
1- I lov'd thee once, I'll love no more, Thine be the grief as

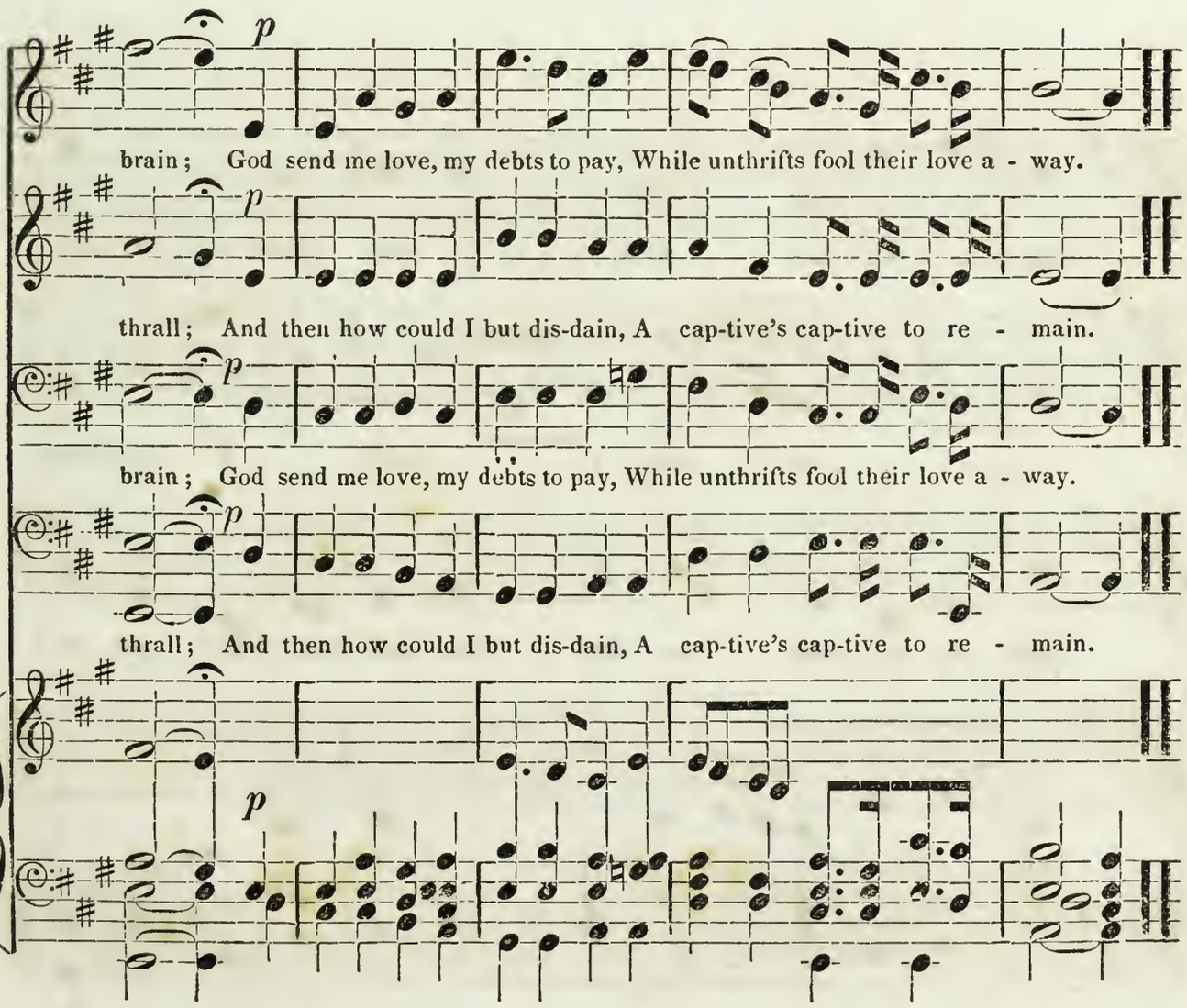
blame; Thou art not what thou wast be-fore, What rea - son I should be the
mine; Yea, if thou hadst remained thy own, I might, perchance, have been the

is the blame; Thou art not what thou wast be-fore, What rea - son I should be the

tin - ued mine; Yea, if thou hadst remained thy own, I might, perchance, have yet been

is the blame; Thou art not what thou wast be-fore, What reas - on I should be the


f
1. same; He that can love, un - lov'd a-gain, Hath bet - ter store of love than
f
2. thine; But thou thy free - dom did re- cal, That it thou might elsewhere en-
f
1. same; He that can love, un - lov'd a - gain, Hath bet - ter store of love than
f
2. thine; But thou thy free - dom did re- cal, That it thou might elsewhere en-


p
brain; God send me love, my debts to pay, While unthrifts fool their love a - way.
p
thrall; And then how could I but dis-dain, A cap-tive's cap-tive to re - main.
p
brain; God send me love, my debts to pay, While unthrifts fool their love a - way.
p
thrall; And then how could I but dis-dain, A cap-tive's cap-tive to re - main.
p

ROUND.—"I Loved thee, Beautiful and Kind."

Music by BATTISHILL.

1 I lov'd thee,

2 and plight - ed, plight - ed an e -

3 So al - - tered are thy face and

beau - ti - ful and kind, and plight - - - ed

ter - - - - nal vow, I lov'd, I lov'd thee,

mind, so al - tered are thy face and mind, 'twere per - ju -

an e - - ter - nal vow, and plight - - - ed

beau - ti - - - ful and kind, and plight - - ed, plight -

ry to love thee now, to love thee now, 'twere per - ju -

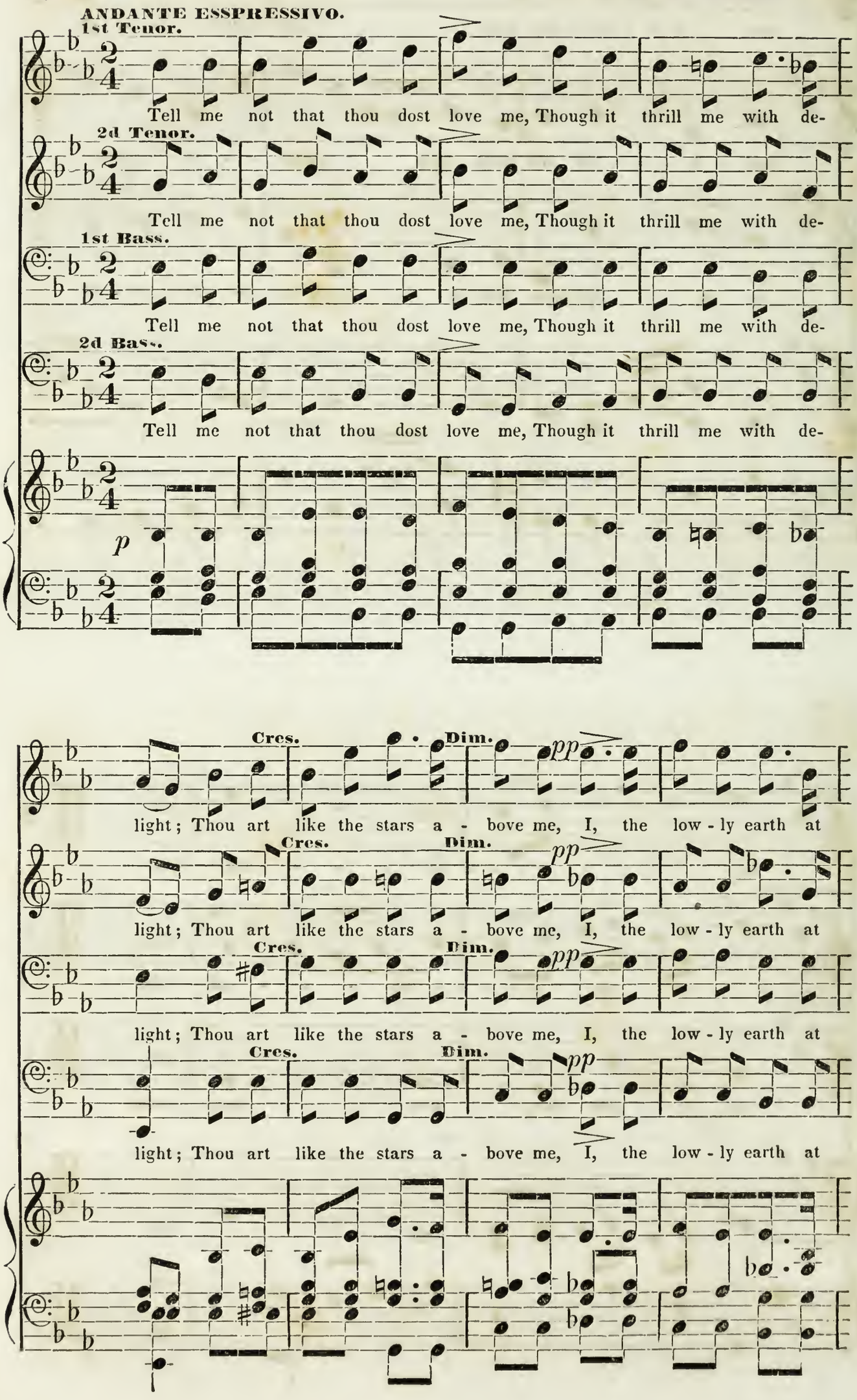
an e - - - ter - - - nal vow. 2

- - - ed an e - - - - ter - - - nal vow. 3

ry to love thee, love thee now. 1

INDIAN LOVE.

Words from the "New Mirror." Music by G. LODER.



night, I, the low - ly earth at night. Hast thou (from kings de-

night, I, the low - ly earth at night. Hast thou (thou from kings de-

night, I, the low - ly earth at night. Hast thou (thou from kings de-

night, I the low - ly earth at night. (de-

scend - ed) Loved the In - dian cot - tage - born, And shall

scend - ed) Loved the cot - tage - born, And shall

scend - ed) Loved the cot - tage - born, And shall

scend - ed) Loved the cot - tage - born, And shall

she, whom Love be - friend-ed, Dar - ken all thy hope - ful morn? Go, and

she, whom Love be-friend - ed, Dar-ken all thy hope - ful morn? Go, and

she, whom Love be - friend-ed, Dar-ken all thy hope - ful morn? Go, and

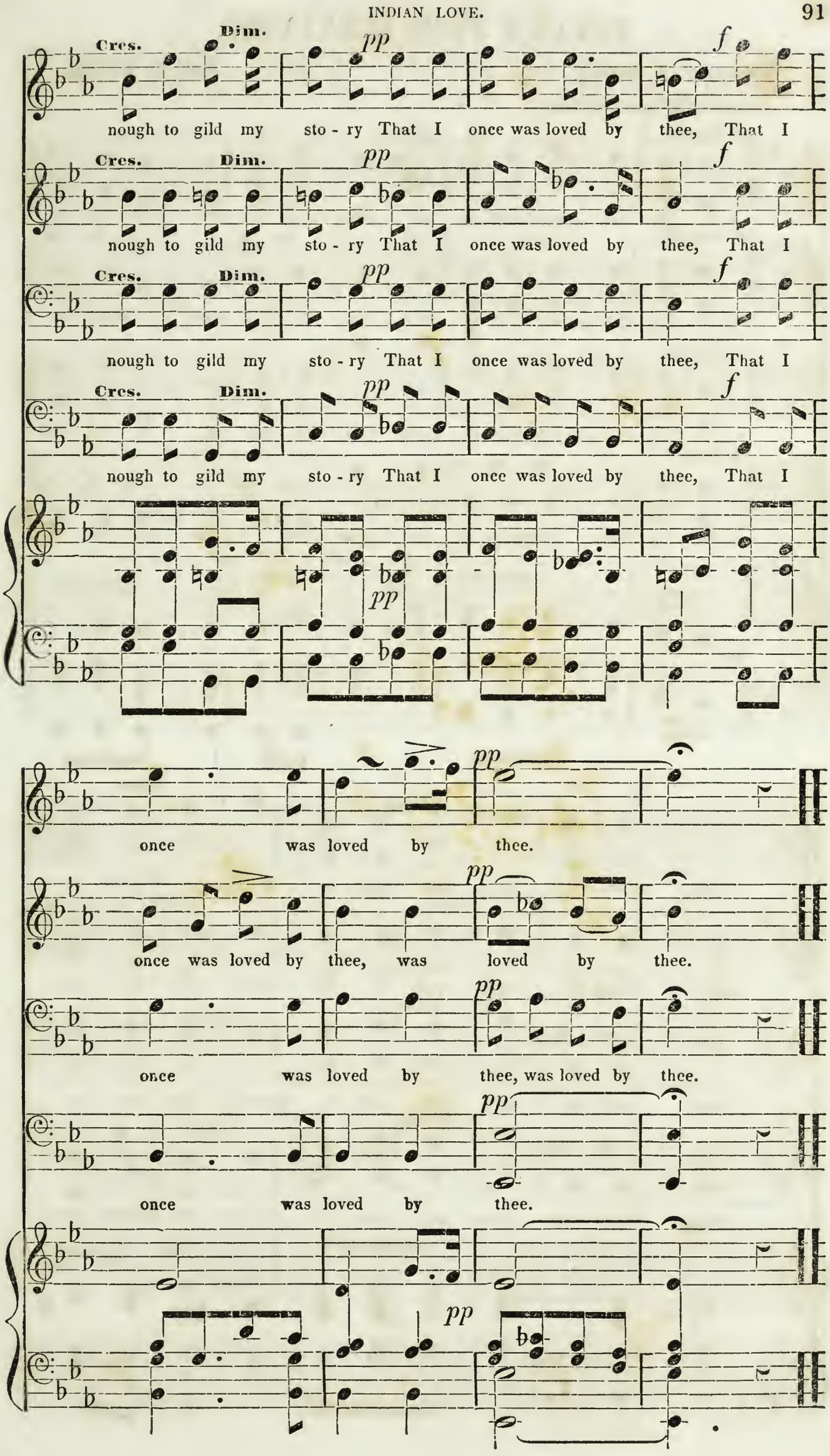
she, whom Love be - friend-ed, Dar - ken all thy hope - ful morn? Go, and

for thy fa - ther's glo - ry, Wed the blood that's pure and free; 'Tis e-

for thy fa - ther's glo - ry, Wed the blood that's pure and free; 'Tis e-

for thy fa - ther's glo - ry, Wed the blood that's pure and free; 'Tis e-

for thy fa - ther's glo - ry, Wed the blood that's pure and free; 'Tis e-


Cres.
Dim.
pp
f
nough to gild my sto - ry That I once was loved by thee, That I
nough to gild my sto - ry That I once was loved by thee, That I
nough to gild my sto - ry That I once was loved by thee, That I
nough to gild my sto - ry That I once was loved by thee, That I
once was loved by thee.
once was loved by thee, was loved by thee.
once was loved by thee, was loved by thee.
once was loved by thee.

ROMANCE FROM EURYANTHE.

Words by F. W. ROSIER. Music by WEBER.

ANDANTE CON MOTO.

1st Tenor.

1. In the twi - light glade at ev' - ning, Once I used with thee to

2d Tenor.

2. Of the flow'rs our path be - deck - ing, Oft I've made a wreath so

1st Bass.

3. Oft I've thought 'mid bat - tle storm - ing, Of that qui - - et twi - light

2d Bass.

1. In the twi - light glade at ev' - ning, Once I used with thee to

pp

Cres. Dim.

stray, While the moon and stars so bright - ly, Cheer'd our

Cres. Dim.

fair, Where the rose with li - lies blend - ed, In - ter-

Cres. Dim.

spot, And the vows which while I breathe, Can nev - er

Cres. Dim.

stray, While the moon and stars so bright - ly, Cheer'd our

p

love - ly lone - ly way, There, while dark - - ly

p

twin'd thy ra - ven hair, There, with nought but

p

nev - er be for - got, Though mis - - - - for - - - - tune's

p

love - ly lone - ly way, There, while dark - - - - ly

p

Cres.

boughs hung o'er us, List' - - - ning to the

Cres.

heav'n a - bove us, Hand in hand, and

Cres.

low'r - - ing o'er us, Though the wreaths of

Cres.

boughs hung o'er us, List' - - - ning to the

night - wind's sigh, While the night - - in-gale so sweet - ly, To our

heart to heart, Lov - er's vows so oft re - peat - ing, Nev - er

flow'rs are gone, Faith - ful still the heart is beat - ing In this

night - wind's sigh, While the night - - in - gale so sweet - ly, To our

ears brought mu - sic nigh, To our ears brought mu - sic nigh.
nev - er more to part, Nev - er, nev - er more to part.
breast for thee a - lone, In this breast for thee a - lone.

ne - - ver more to part, nev - er more to part.

breast for thee a - lone, for thee a - lone.

ears brought mu - sic nigh, brought mu - sic nigh.

I GAZED UPON THE VERDANT PLAIN.

Words by G. E. SHIRLEY. Music by G. LODER.

CON SENTIMENTO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. I gazed up - on the ver - dant plain All bloom-ing, fair, and gay,

2d Tenor. *p*

2. I gazed up - on the world a - round, Men wand'ring to and fro,

1st Bass. *p*

1. I gazed up - on the ver - dant plain All bloom-ing, fair, and gay,

2d Bass. *p*

2. I gazed up - on the world a - round, Men wand'ring to and fro,

Still as the smooth un - ruf - - fled main, Tran-quil as Sab - bath

Some pleased with ev' - - ry emp - - ty sound, Some mournful, full of

Still as the smooth un - ruf - - fled main, Tranquil as Sab - bath

Still as the main, Tranquil as Sab - bath
Some mourn - - - ful, Some mournful, full of

mf

day, I looked with-in, and gaz - ing there Saw no - thing ver - dant,

mf

woe, The world with - in me seemed the same, No no - - - thing plea - - - sure

mf

day, I looked with - in, and gaz - ing there Saw no - thing ver-dant plea-sure is there

mf

woe, The world with - in me seemed the same, No no - - - thing plea - - - sure

mf

pp

no - - thing fair. I gazed up - on the ver - dant plain, All

pp

with - - out pain. I gazed up - on the world a - round, Men

pp

no - - thing fair. I gazed up - on the ver - dant plain, All

pp

with - - out pain. I gazed up - on the world a - round, Men

pp

bloom-ing, fair, and gay, Still as the smooth un - ruf - - fled main,

wand'-ring to and fro, Some pleased with ev' - ry emp - ty sound,

bloom-ing, fair, and gay, Still as the smooth un - ruf - - fled main,

Still as the main,

wand'-ring to and fro, Some mourn - - - ful

pp

Tran-quil as Sab - bath morn, Tran-quil as Sab - bath morn.

pp

Some mournful, full of woe, Some mournful, full of woe.

pp

Tran-quil as Sab - bath morn, Tran-quil as Sab - bath morn.

pp

Some mournful, full of woe, Some mournful, full of woe.

pp

HARVEST HOME.

Old English Melody.

ANDANTINO.

1st Tenor.

1. The har - vest moon is in the sky, The west seems all on
2. Let ev' - ry man that housed the corn Pour out the nut - brown

2d Tenor.

1. The har - vest moon is in the sky, The west seems all on
2. Let ev' - ry man that housed the corn Pour out the nut - brown

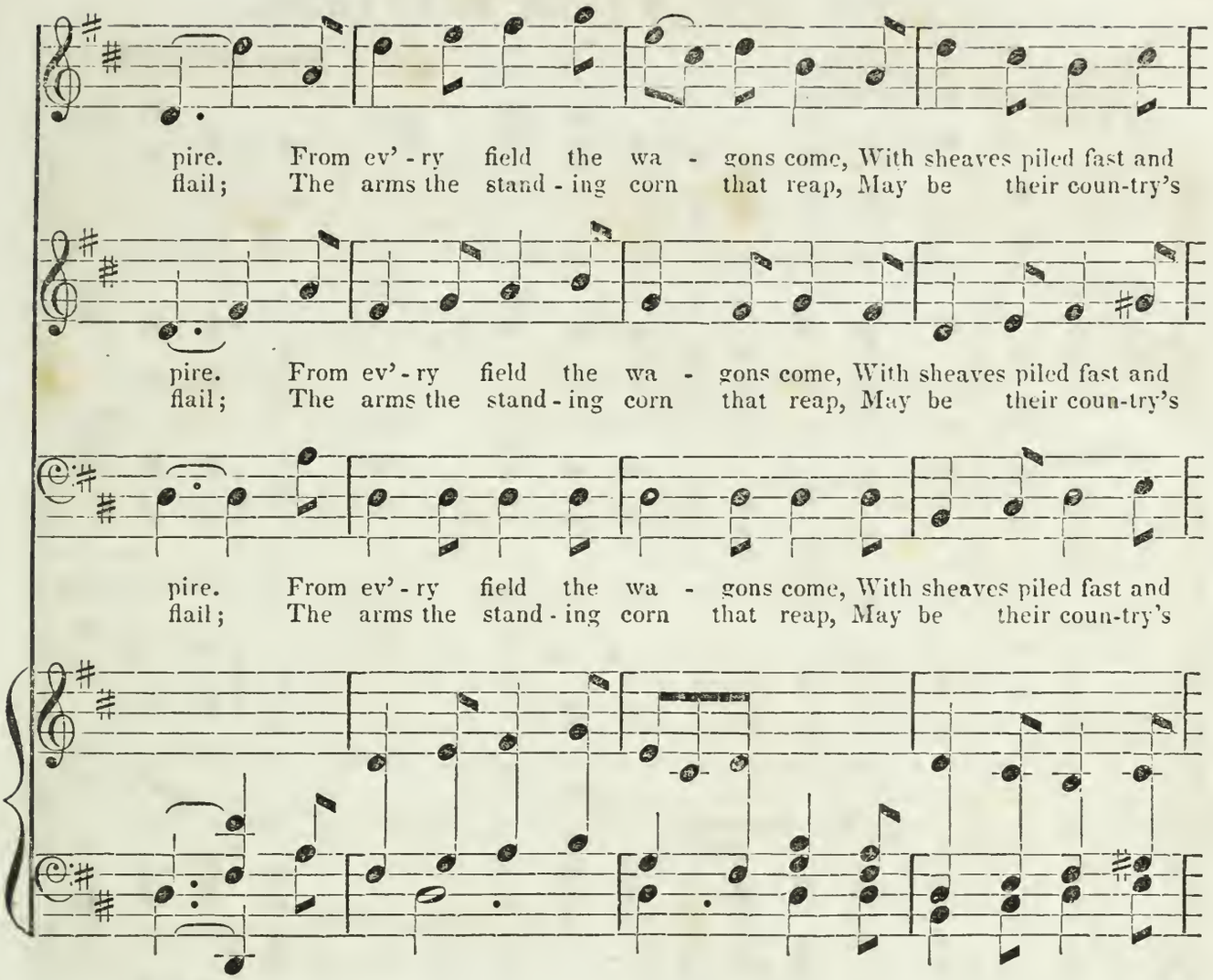
Bass.

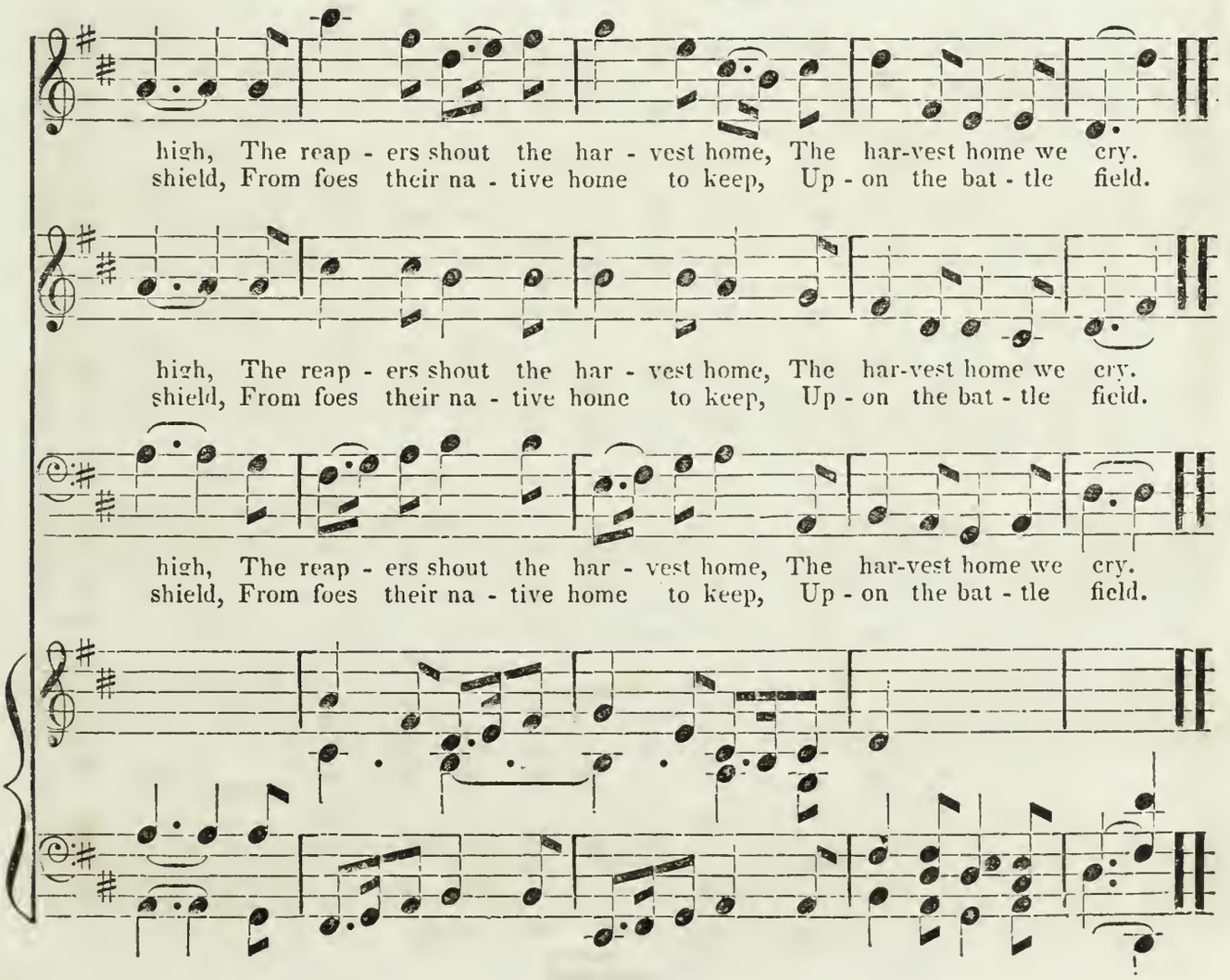
1. The har - vest moon is in the sky, The west seems all on
2. Let ev' - ry man that housed the corn Pour out the nut - brown

fire, The corn shall all be housed and dry, Be - fore the light ex-
ale, And pledge on high from each full horn, The sic - kle and the

fire, The corn shall all be housed and dry, Be - fore the light ex-
ale, And pledge on high from each full horn, The sic - kle and the

fire, The corn shall all be housed and dry, Be - fore the light ex-
ale, And pledge on high from each full horn, The sic - kle and the


pire. From ev'-ry field the wa - gons come, With sheaves piled fast and
flail; The arms the stand-ing corn that reap, May be their coun-try's
pire. From ev'-ry field the wa - gons come, With sheaves piled fast and
flail; The arms the stand-ing corn that reap, May be their coun-try's
pire. From ev'-ry field the wa - gons come, With sheaves piled fast and
flail; The arms the stand-ing corn that reap, May be their coun-try's


high, The reap - ers shout the har - vest home, The har-vest home we cry.
shield, From foes their na - tive home to keep, Up - on the bat - tle field.
high, The reap - ers shout the har - vest home, The har-vest home we cry.
shield, From foes their na - tive home to keep, Up - on the bat - tle field.
high, The reap - ers shout the har - vest home, The har-vest home we cry.
shield, From foes their na - tive home to keep, Up - on the bat - tle field.

HUNTING CHORUS FROM EURYANTHE.

Words by F. W. ROSIER. Music by WEBER.

ALLEGRO MARCATO.

1st Tenor.

1. The sun's gay beam on the hill top glows, (*Echo*) the hill top glows,

2d Tenor.

2. Our ar - rows wing'd with the speed of light, (*Echo*) the speed of light,

1st Bass.

1. The sun's gay beam on the hill top glows, (*Echo*) the hill top glows,

2d Bass.

2. Our ar - rows wing'd with the speed of light, (*Echo*) the speed of light,

(Echo.)

The dew lies thick in the vale's re - pose, (*Echo*) the

The ea - gles reach in their lof - ty flight, (*Echo*) their

The dew lies thick in the vale's re - pose, (*Echo*) the

The ea - gles reach in their lof - ty flight, (*Echo*) their

(Echo)

mf

vale's re-pose. Be - fore the lark we leave our rest, New

mf

lof - ty flight. We rouse the wolf with - in his den, And

mf

vale's re-pose. Be - fore the lark we leave our rest, New

mf

lof - ty flight. We rouse the wolf with - in his den, And

f

plea-sures rise with - in the breast.

swift pur - sue him through the glen.

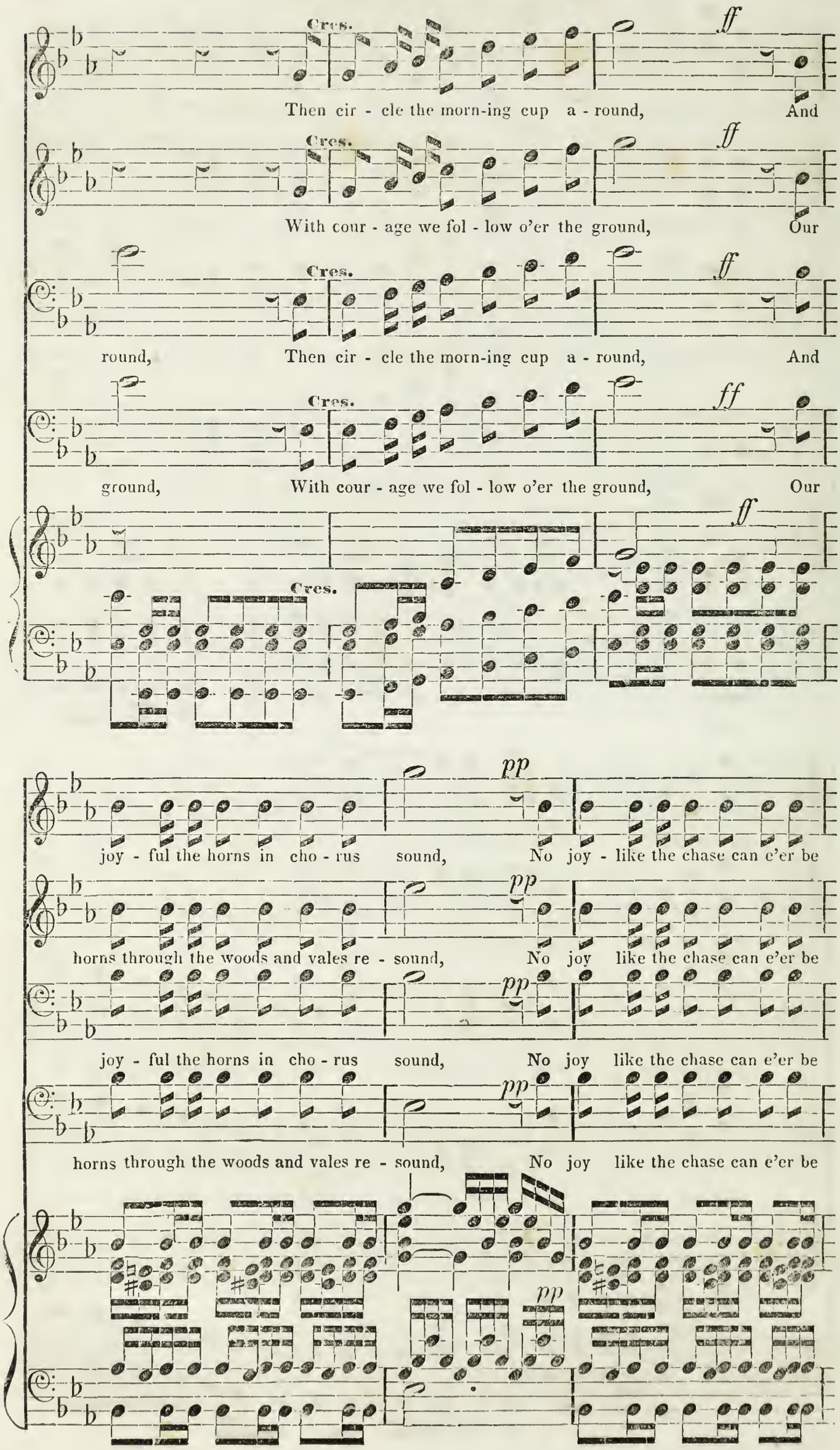
p

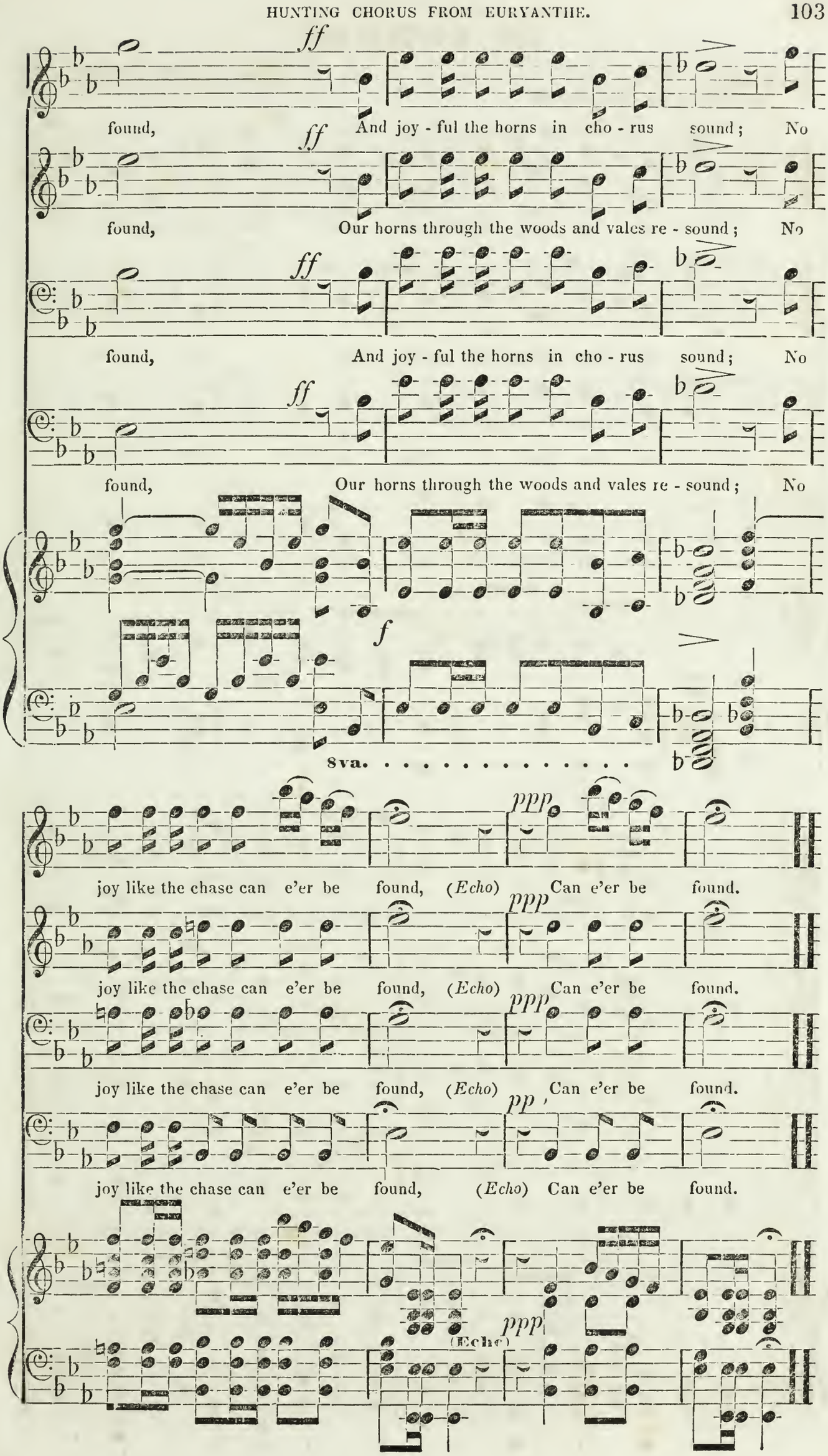
plea-sures rise with - in the breast. Then cir - cle the morn-ing cup a -

p

swift pur - sue him through the glen. With cou - rage we fol-low o'er the

p


Cres.
ff
Then cir - cle the morn-ing cup a - round, And
Cres.
ff
With cour - age we fol - low o'er the ground, Our
Cres.
ff
round, Then cir - cle the morn-ing cup a - round, And
Cres.
ff
ground, With cour - age we fol - low o'er the ground, Our
ff
Cres.
pp
joy - ful the horns in cho - rus sound, No joy - like the chase can e'er be
pp
horns through the woods and vales re - sound, No joy like the chase can e'er be
pp
joy - ful the horns in cho - rus sound, No joy like the chase can e'er be
pp
horns through the woods and vales re - sound, No joy like the chase can e'er be
pp


ff
found, And joy - ful the horns in cho - rus sound; No
ff
found, Our horns through the woods and vales re - sound; No
ff
found, And joy - ful the horns in cho - rus sound; No
ff
found, Our horns through the woods and vales re - sound; No
f
8va.
ppp
joy like the chase can e'er be found, (Echo) Can e'er be found.
ppp
joy like the chase can e'er be found, (Echo) Can e'er be found.
ppp
joy like the chase can e'er be found, (Echo) Can e'er be found.
pp
joy like the chase can e'er be found, (Echo) Can e'er be found.
ppp
(Echo)

THE WINTERLIED.

Words by * * *. Music by MENDELSSOHN.

MODERATO CON MOTO.

1st Tenor. *mf* *p*

1. The win - ter blast is howl - ing drear, The i - ci - cles hang
2. A hap - py blithe - some child was I, Like bloom - ing, frol - ic

2d Tenor. *mf* *pp*

2. A hap - py blithe - some child was I, child was

1st Bass. *mf* *pp*

1. The win - ter blast is howl - ing drear, howl - - ing

2d Bass. *mf* *pp*

2. A hap - py blithe - some child was I, child was

p *pp*

Cres. Dim.

low; The trees their leaf - less branches rear, The hol - ly ber - ries
May;

Cres. Dim.

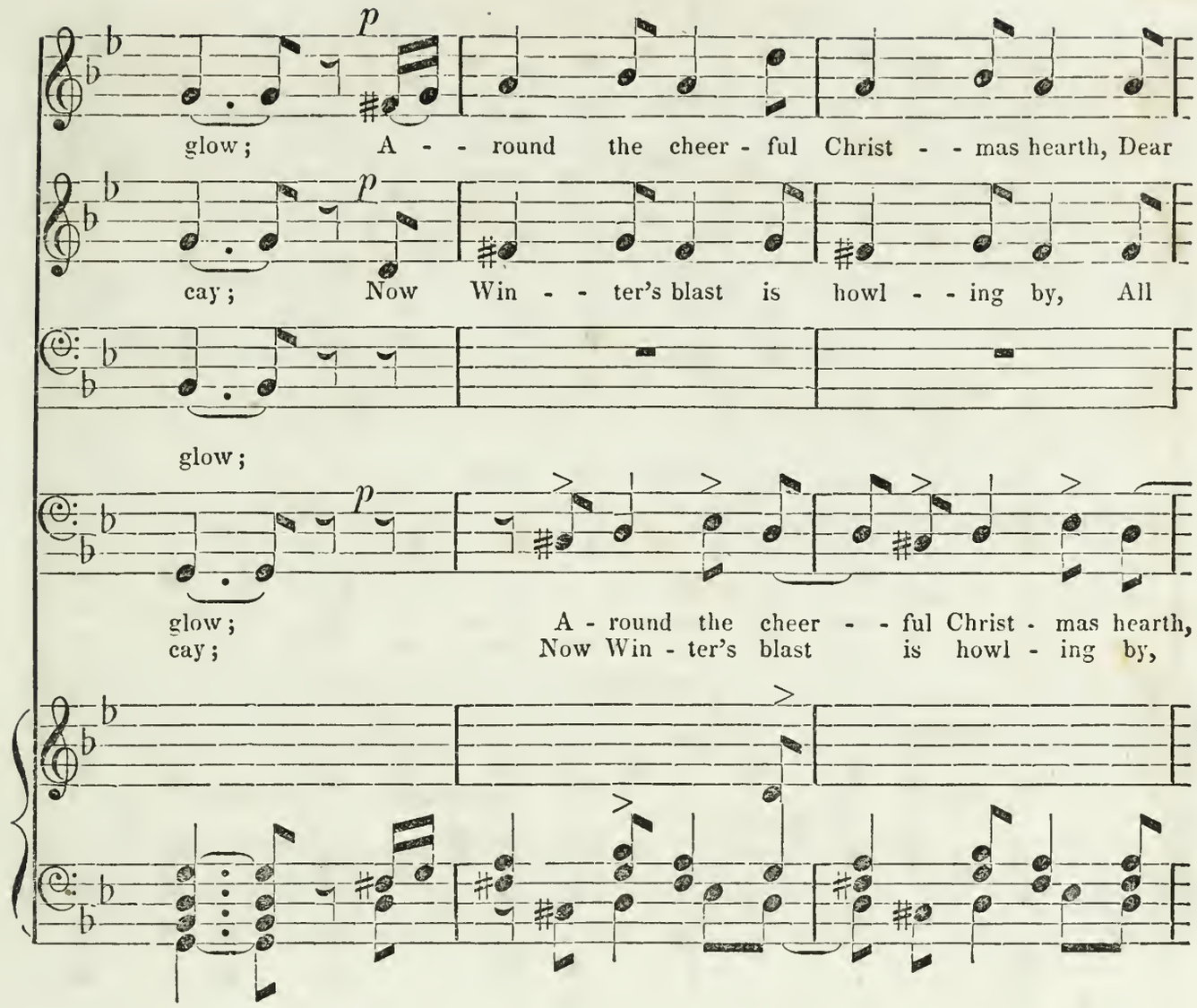
I; Ere Sum - mer's glo - rious prime was nigh, Stern Autumn brought de-

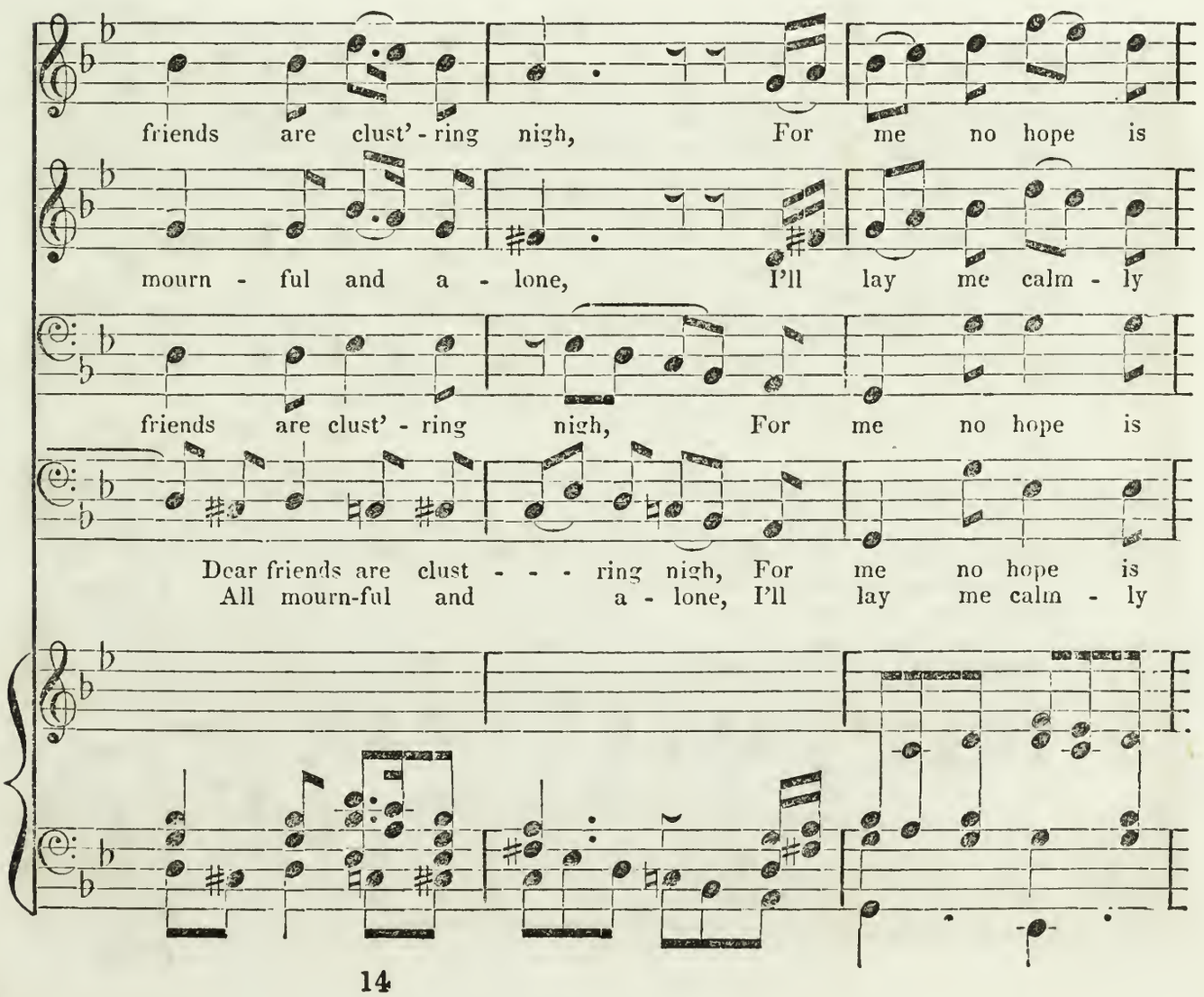
Cres. Dim.

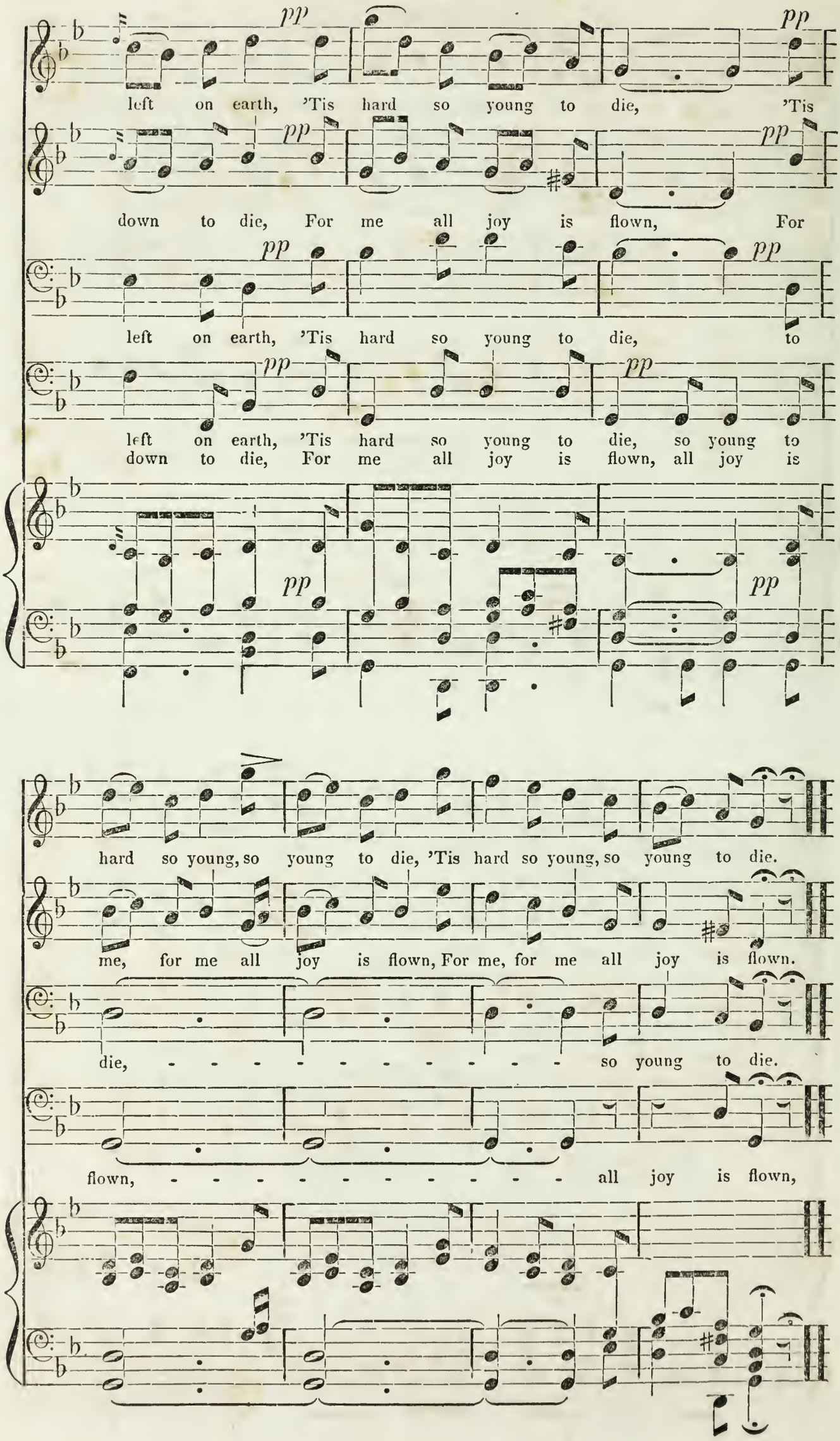
drear; The trees their leaf - less branches rear, The hol-ly ber - ries

Cres. Dim.

I; Ere Sum - mer's glo - rious prime was nigh, Stern Au - tumn brought de-


p
glow; A - - round the cheer - ful Christ - - mas hearth, Dear
p
cay; Now Win - - ter's blast is howl - - ing by, All
glow;
p
glow; A - round the cheer - - ful Christ - mas hearth,
cay; Now Win - ter's blast is howl - ing by,


friends are clust' - ring nigh, For me no hope is
mourn - ful and a - lone, I'll lay me calm - ly
friends are clust' - ring nigh, For me no hope is
Dear friends are clust - - - ring nigh, For me no hope is
All mourn-ful and a - lone, I'll lay me calm - ly


pp
left on earth, 'Tis hard so young to die, 'Tis
down to die, For me all joy is flown, For
left on earth, 'Tis hard so young to die, to
left on earth, 'Tis hard so young to die, so young to
down to die, For me all joy is flown, all joy is
hard so young, so young to die, 'Tis hard so young, so young to die.
me, for me all joy is flown, For me, for me all joy is flown.
die, - - - - - - - - - - - so young to die.
flown, - - - - - - - - - - - all joy is flown,

ROUND.—"To our Musical Club."

1 To our mu - si - cal club here's long life and pros-per - i - ty, May it

2 May con-cord and har - mo - ny ev - er a - bound, And di-

3 May the song and the glee go a - round and a - round, Till com-

2 flour - ish with us, and so on to pos - ter - i - ty;

3 vi - sions here on - - ly in our mu - sic be found;

1 pan - ions are wea - - - ry of mu - si - cal sound.

OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT.

MOORE'S Melodies.

GRAZIOSO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Oft in the stil - ly night, Ere slum - bers chain hath bound me,
2. When I re - mem - ber all The friends so linked to - ge - - ther,

2d Tenor. *p*

1. Oft in the stil - ly night, Ere slum - bers chain hath bound me,
2. When I re - mem - ber all The friends so linked to - ge - - ther,

Bass. *p*

1. Oft in the stil - ly night, Ere slum - bers chain hath bound me,
2. When I re - mem - ber all The friends so linked to - ge - - ther,

p

Cres. Dim.

Fond mem' - ry brings the light of o - ther days a - round me; The
I've seen a - round me fall Like leaves in win - try wea - ther, I

Cres. Dim.

Fond mem' - ry brings the light of o - ther days a - round me; The
I've seen a - round me fall Like leaves in win - try wea - ther, I

Cres. Dim.

Fond mem' - ry brings the light of o - ther days a - round me; The
I've seen a - round me fall Like leaves in win - try wea - ther, I

smiles, the tears of boy-hood's years, The words of love then spo - ken, The
feel like one who treads a - lone Some ban - quet hall de - sert - ed, Whose

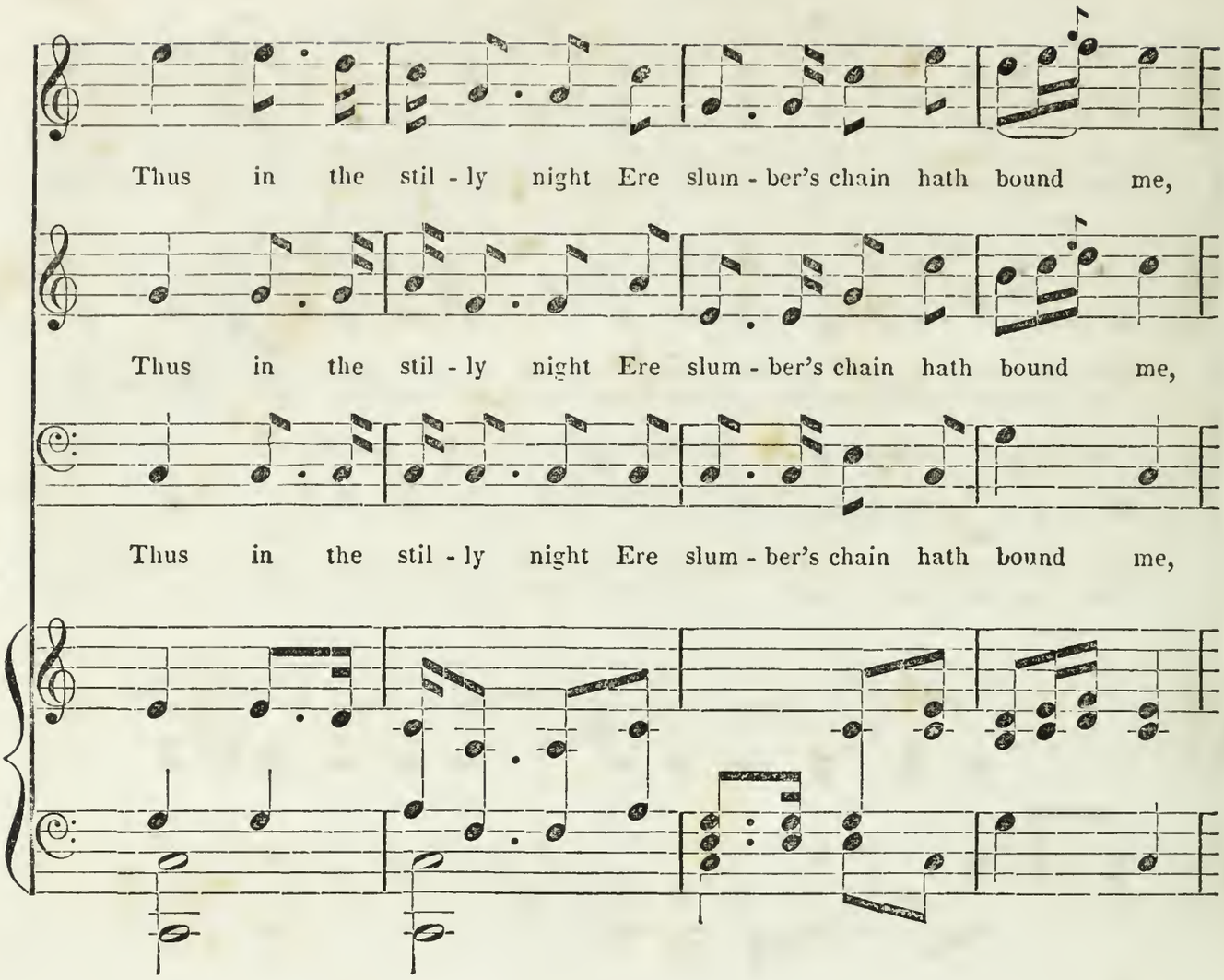
smiles, the tears of boy-hood's years, The words of love then spo - ken, The
feel like one who treads a - lone Some ban - quet hall de - sert - ed, Whose

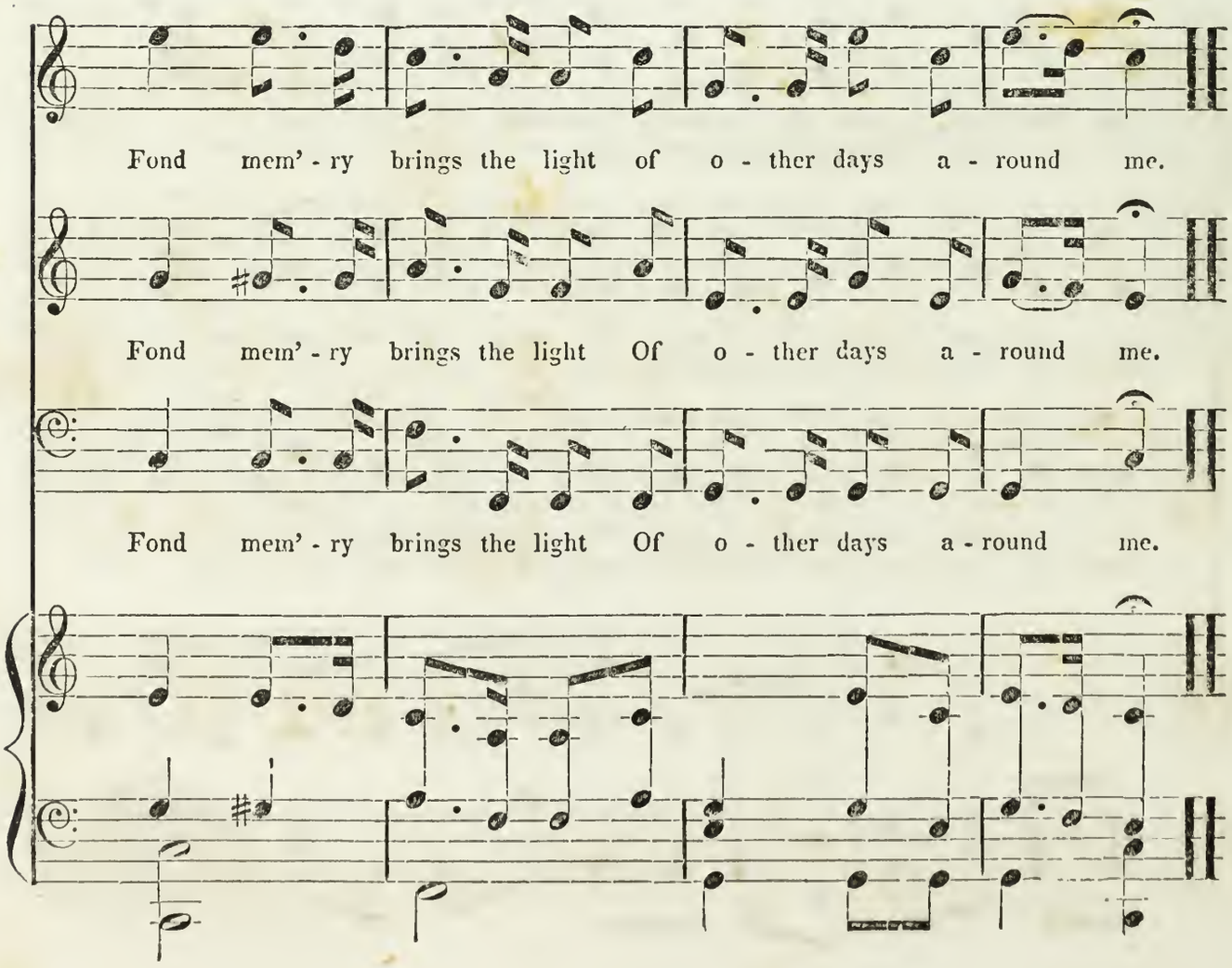
smiles, the tears of boy-hood's years, The words of love then spo - ken, The
feel like one who treads a - lone Some ban - quet hall de - sert - ed, Whose

eyes that shone, now dimm'd and gone, The cheer - ful hearts now bro - - ken;
lights are fled, whose gar - lands dead, And all but me de - part - - ed;

eyes that shone, now dimm'd and gone, The cheer - ful hearts now bro - - ken;
lights are fled, whose gar - lands dead, And all but me de - part - - ed;

eyes that shone, now dimm'd and gone, The cheer - ful hearts now bro - - ken;
lights are fled, whose gar - lands dead, And all but me de - part - - ed;


Thus in the stil - ly night Ere slum - ber's chain hath bound me,
Thus in the stil - ly night Ere slum - ber's chain hath bound me,
Thus in the stil - ly night Ere slum - ber's chain hath bound me,


Fond mem' - ry brings the light of o - ther days a - round me.
Fond mem' - ry brings the light Of o - ther days a - round me.
Fond mem' - ry brings the light Of o - ther days a - round me.

LIGHTLY TREAD.

Composed by JOHN SCOTLAND.

ANDANTE.

1st Tenor. *p*

Light - ly tread, 'tis hal - lowed ground; Hark! a-

2d Tenor. *p*

Light - ly tread, 'tis hal - lowed ground; Hark! a-

Bass. *p*

Light - ly tread, 'tis hal - lowed ground; Hark! a-

p

Cres.

bove, be - low, a - round, Fai - - ry bands their

Cres.

bove, be - low, a - round, Fai - - ry bands their

Cres.

bove, be - low, a - round, Fai - - ry bands their

p

vi - - gils keep, While frail mor - tals sink to sleep.

p

vi - - gils keep, While frail mor - tals sink to sleep.

p

vi - - gils keep, While frail mor - tals sink to sleep.

mf Cres. Dim.

Gilds the brook that

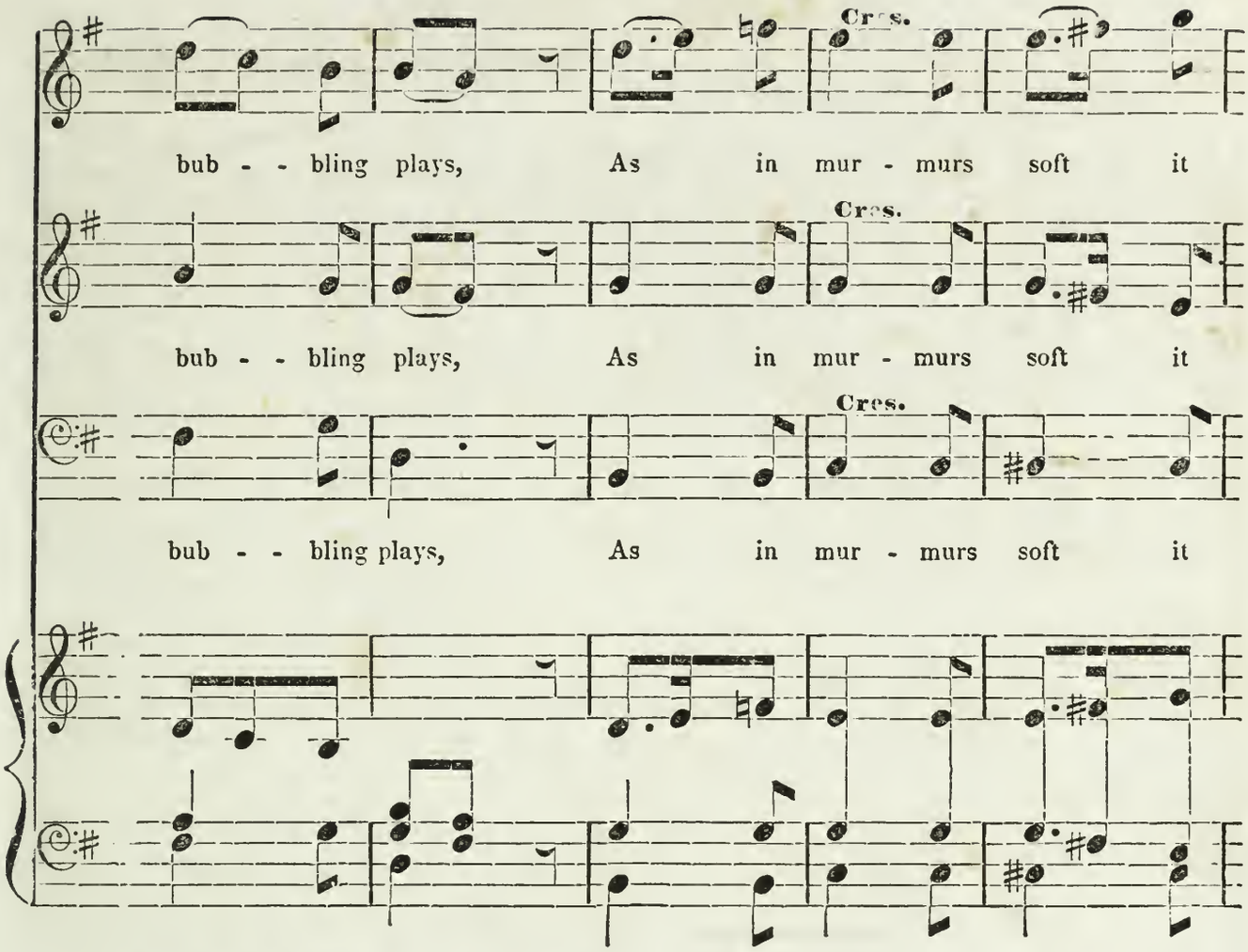
pp *mf* Cres. Dim.

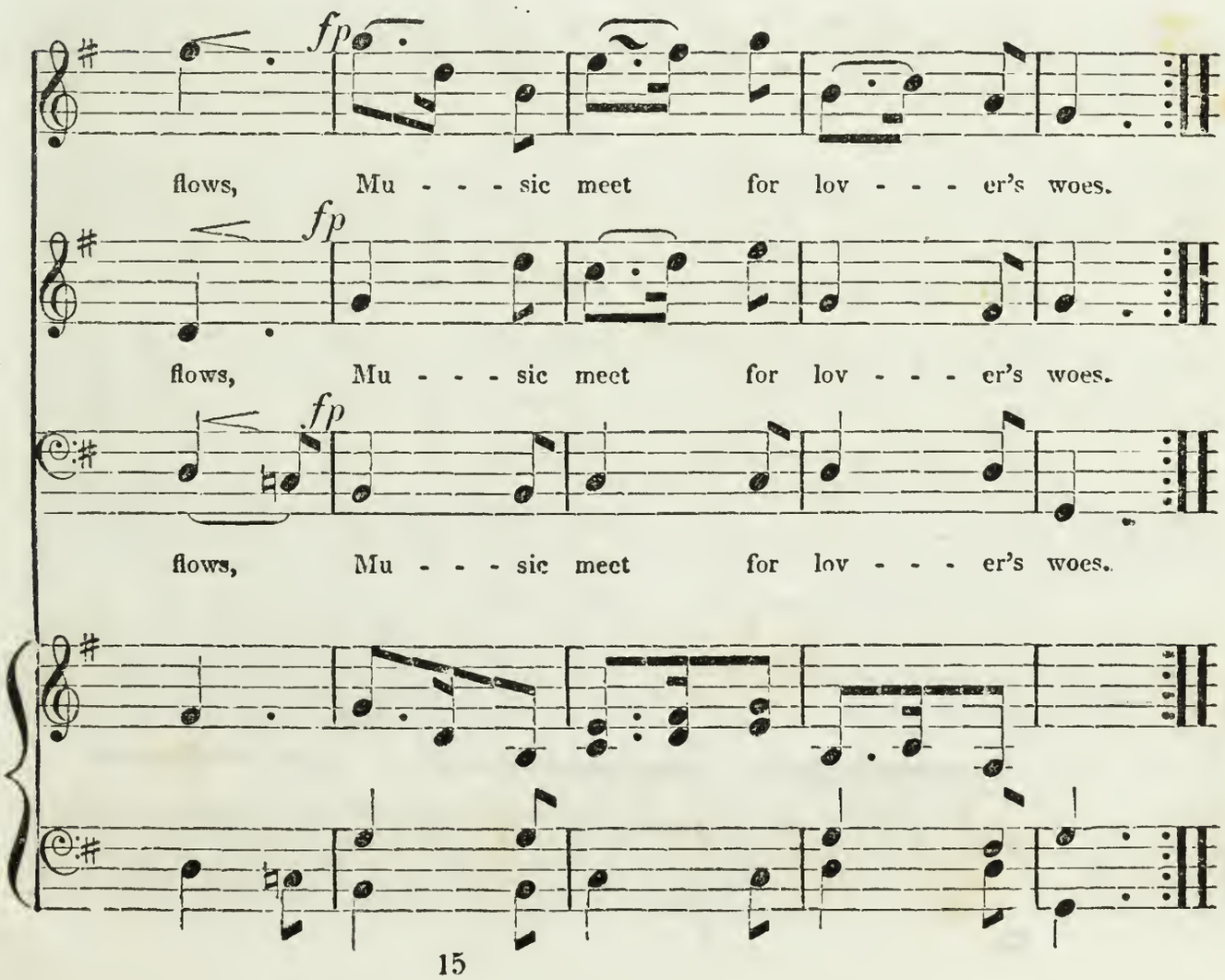
And the moon with fee - ble rays, Gilds the brook that

pp *mf* Cres. Dim.

And the moon with fee - ble rays, Gilds the brook that

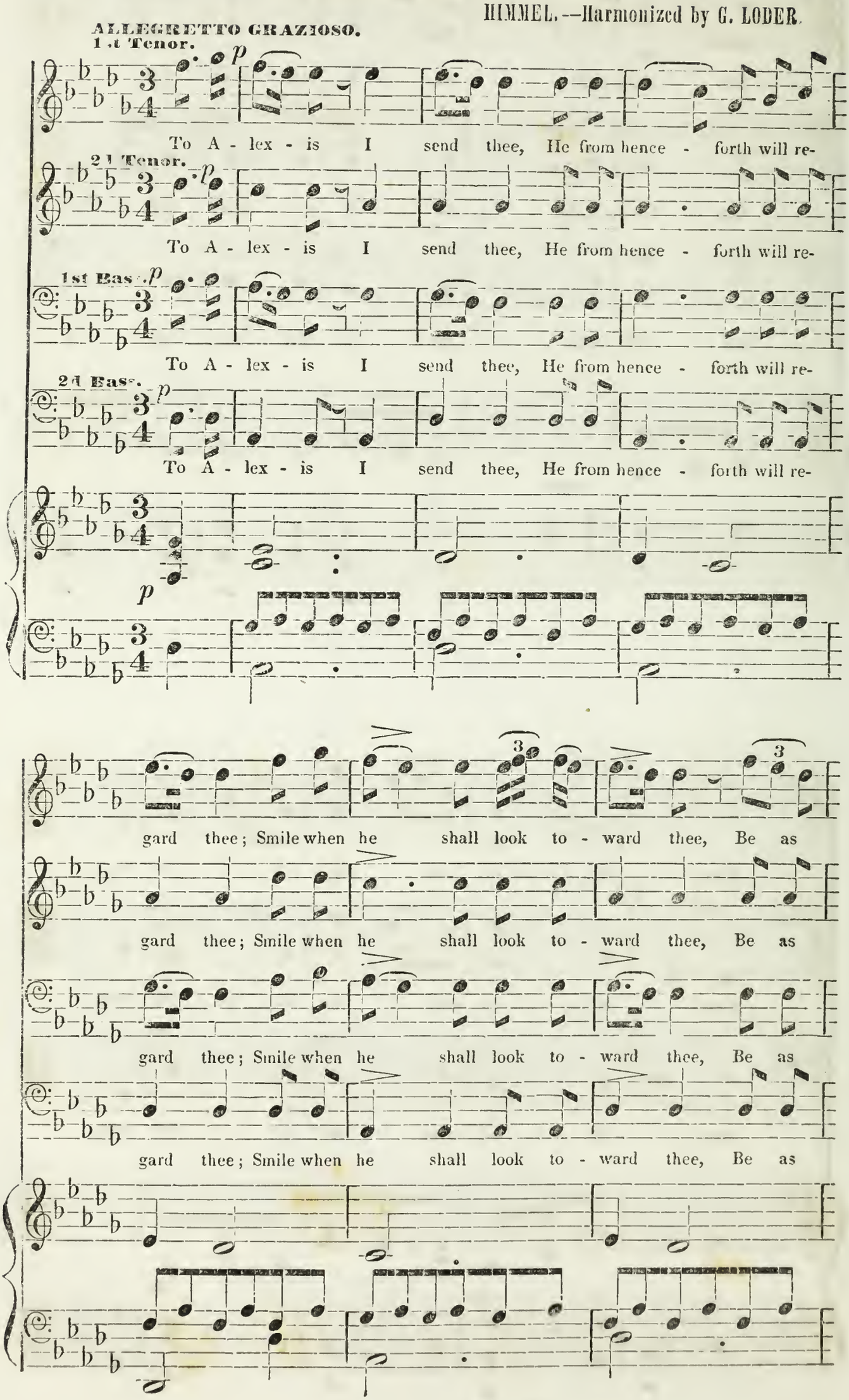
pp


Cres.
bub - - bling plays, As in mur - murs soft it
Cres.
bub - - bling plays, As in mur - murs soft it
Cres.
bub - - bling plays, As in mur - murs soft it


fp
flows, Mu - - - sic meet for lov - - - er's woes.
fp
flows, Mu - - - sic meet for lov - - - er's woes.
fp
flows, Mu - - - sic meet for lov - - - er's woes.

TO ALEXIS. (With a rose.)

HIMMEL.—Harmonized by G. LODER.



mf

I my-self should be, From the bud just newly blown, I send him

mf *p*

I my-self should be, From the bud just newly blown, I send him

p

I my-self should be, From the bud just blown, I

p

I my-self should be, From the bud just blown, I

mf *p*

pp

thee, he will ca - ress thee, Ah! then, Ah! then his

pp

thee, he will ca - ress thee, Ah! then, Ah! then his

pp

send him thee, I send thee, Ah! then, Ah! then his

pp

send him thee, I send thee, Ah! then, Ah! then his

pp

lips shall fond - ly press thee, shall fond - ly, fond - ly

lips shall fond - ly press thee, shall fond - ly, fond - ly

lips shall fond - ly press thee, shall fond - ly, fond - ly

lips shall fond - ly press thee, shall fond - ly, fond - ly

press thee, All thy im - port shall be known, Like a breathing kiss, sweet

press thee, All thy im - port shall be known, Like a breathing kiss, sweet

press thee, All thy im - port shall be known Like a breathing kiss, sweet

press thee, All thy im - port shall be known, Like a breathing kiss, sweet

flow'r, Thou must soft - - - ly tell him, mind me, Where his

flow'r, Thou must soft - - - ly tell him, mind me, Where his

flow'r, Thou must soft - - - ly tell him, mind me, Where his

flow'r, Thou must soft - - - ly tell him, mind me, Where his

Rall.

thoughts must tend to find me, At the sun - ny noon-tide hour.

Rall.

thoughts must tend to find me, At the sun - ny noon-tide hour.

Rall.

thoughts must tend to find me, At the sun - ny noon-tide hour.

Rall.

thoughts must tend to find me, At the noon - - - tide hour.

BY MY SIGHS.

BEETHOVEN.—Arranged by G. LODER.

ADAGIO CON ESSPRESSIONE.

1st Tenor. *p*

By my sighs you may dis - cov - er What soft

2d Tenor. *p*

By my sighs you may dis - cov - er What soft

1st Bass. *p*

By my sighs you may dis - cov - er What soft

2d Bass. *p*

By my sighs you may dis - cov - er What soft

p

wish - es touch my heart; Eyes can speak, and tell the

wish - es touch my heart; Eyes can speak, and tell the

wish - es touch my heart; Eyes can speak, and tell the

wish - es touch my heart; Eyes can speak, and tell the

lov - er What the tongue must not im - - part.

lov - er What the tongue must not im - - part.

lov - er What the tongue must not im - - part.

lov - er What the tongue must not im - - part.

SECOND VERSE.

Blushing shame forbids revealing
Thoughts your breast may disapprove;
But 'tis hard, and past concealing,
When we truly, fondly love.

I KNOW THAT THY YOUNG HEART IS CHANGED.

Words by ALFRED BISHOP, Esq. Music by G. LODER.

CON ESSPRESSIONE.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. I know that thy young heart is changed, Thy step is light and

2d Tenor. *p*

2. I see them bend - ing at thy shrine, I hear them fond - ly

1st Bass. *p*

1. I know that thy young heart is changed, Thy step is light and

2d Bass. *p*

2. I see them bend - ing at thy shrine, I hear them fond - ly

p

free, And ma - ny hearts a - - round thee cling, But

breathe Soft ac - cents in thy will - ing ear; But

free, And ma - ny hearts a - - round thee cling, But

breathe Soft ac - cents in thy will - ing ear; But

can they love like me? But can they love like me? Fond

oh! they will de - ceive, But oh! they will de - ceive, Soft

can they love like me? But can they love like me? Fond

oh! they will de - ceive, But oh! they will de - ceive,

hearts a - round thee cling, But can they love like me?

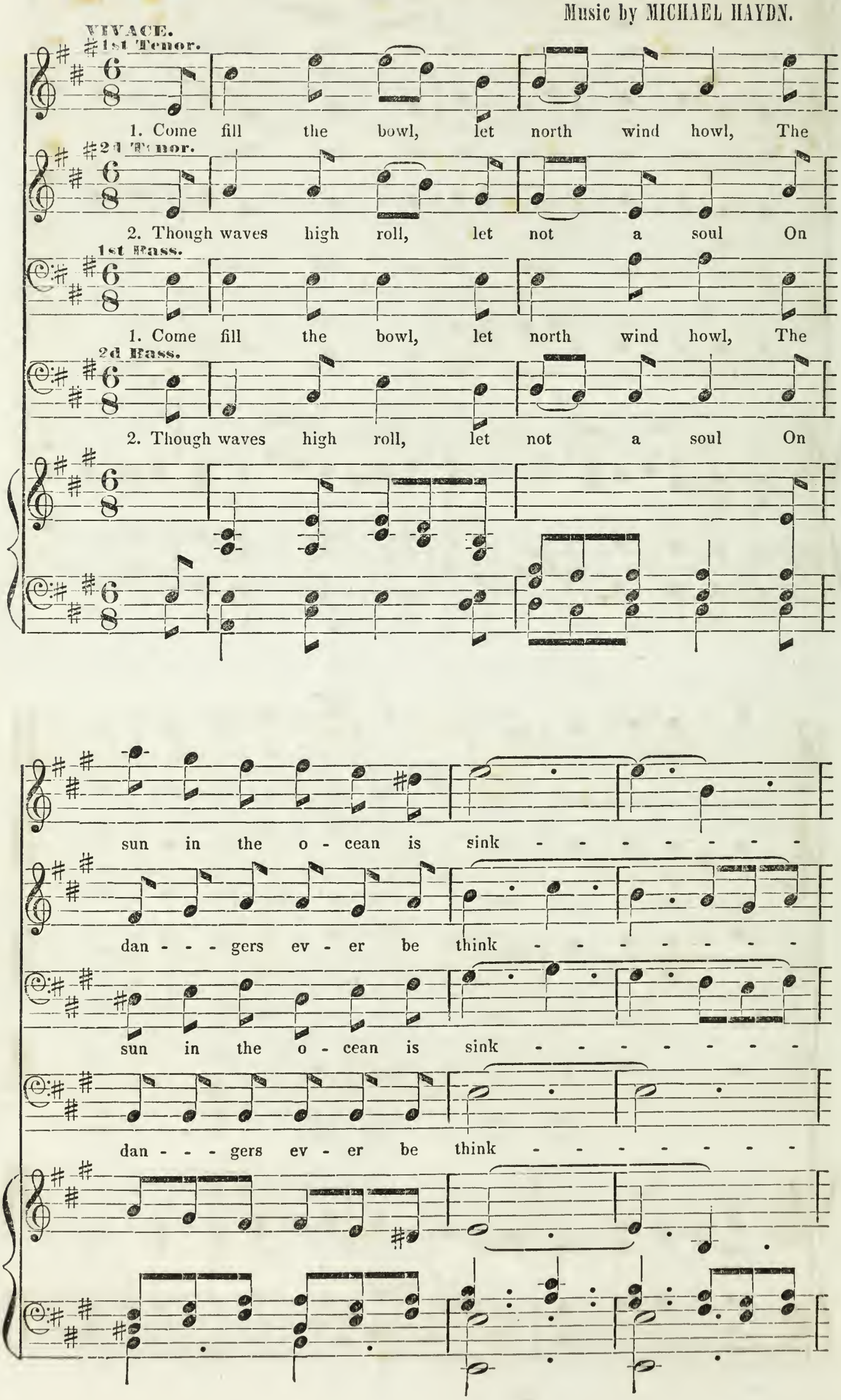
ac - cents in thy ear, But oh! they will de - ceive.

hearts a - round thee cling, But can they love like me?

But can they love like me.
But oh! they will de - - - ceive.

MARINER'S SONG.

Music by MICHAEL HAYDN.



ing; The north - ern bear sends fros - ty air, Be

ing; With glass in hand we'll hail the land, Be

ing; The north - ern bear sends fros - ty air, Be

ing; With glass in hand we'll hail the land, Be

drink - ing, boys, be drink - - - - - - - - ing.

drink - ing, boys, be drink - - - - - - - - ing.

drink - - ing, boys, now be drink - - - - - ing.

drink - - ing, boys, now be drink - - - - - ing.

THE DAYS WHEN WE WENT GYPSYING.

SPORLE.—Harmonized by G. LODER.

MODERATO CON ANIMA.

1st Tenor.

1. In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing, A long time a - go, The

2d Tenor.

2. We fill'd a glass to ev' - ry lass, And all our friends most dear, And

1st Bass.

1. In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing, A long time a - go,

2d Bass.

2. We fill'd a glass to ev' - ry lass, And all our friends most dear,

lads and las-ses in their best Were dress'd from top to toe; We danc'd and sung the

wish'd them ma-ny hap - py days, And many a hap-py year; To friends a - way we

Were dress'd from top to toe; We danc'd and sung the

And many a hap - py year; To friends a-way we

joc - und song up - on the for - est green, And naught but mirth and

turn'd our thoughts With feel - ings kind and free, And oh! we wish'd them

joc - und song up - on the for - est green, And naught but mirth and

turn'd our thoughts With feel - ings kind and free, And oh! we wish'd them

pp

jol - li - ty A - round us could be seen; And thus we pass'd the time, Nor

pp

with us there Be-neath the for - est tree; And thus we pass'd the pleasant time, Nor

pp

jol - li - ty A - round us could be seen; And thus we pass'd the pleasant time, Nor

pp

with us there Be - neath the for - est tree; And thus we pass'd the time, Nor

pp

Cres.

thought of care or woe, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing A long time a-

Cres.

thought of care or woe, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing A long time a-

Cres.

thought of care or woe, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing A long time a-

Cres.

thought of care or woe, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing A long time a-

f

go, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing, A long time a - go.

f

go, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing, A long time a - go.

f

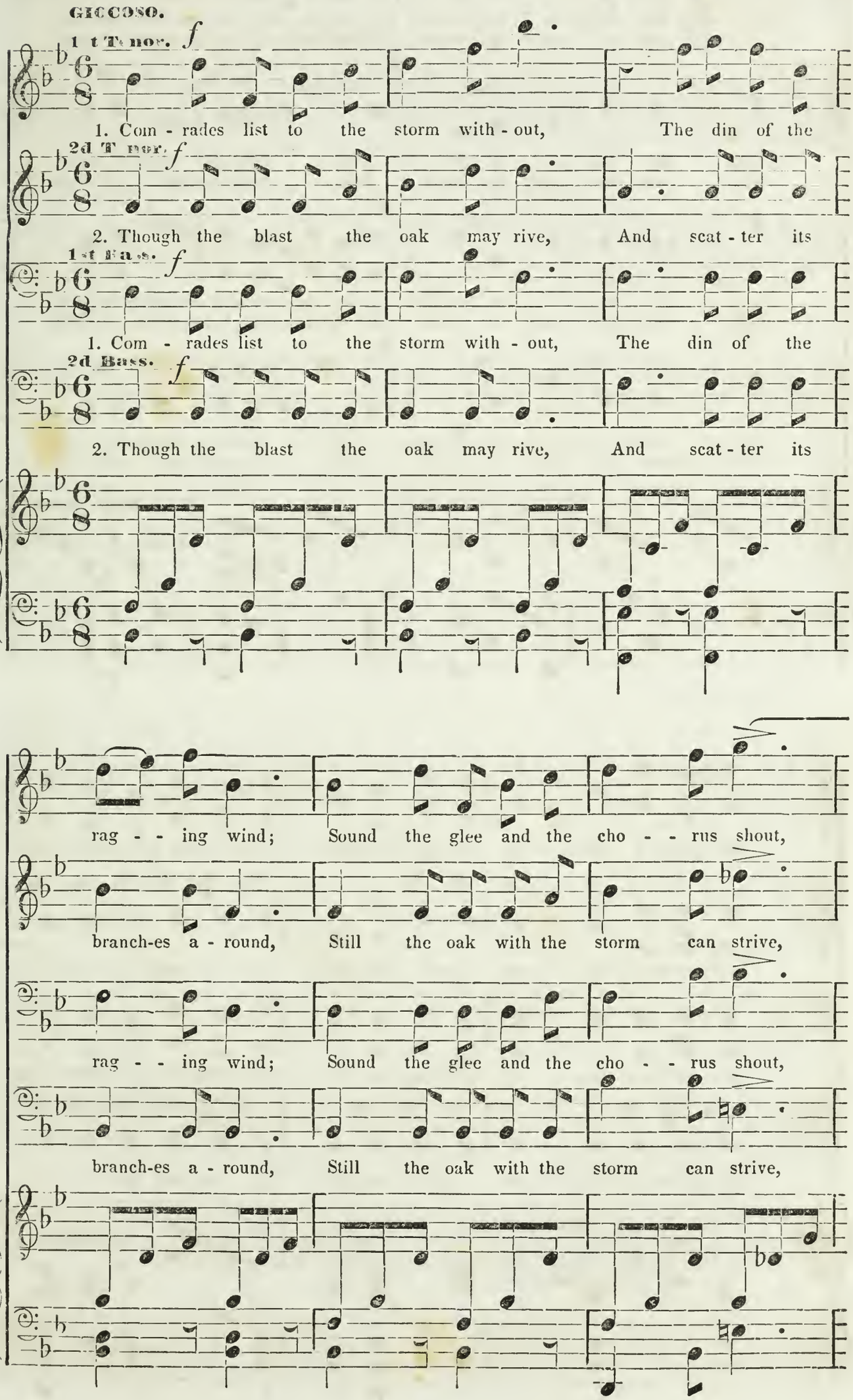
go, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing, A long time a - go.

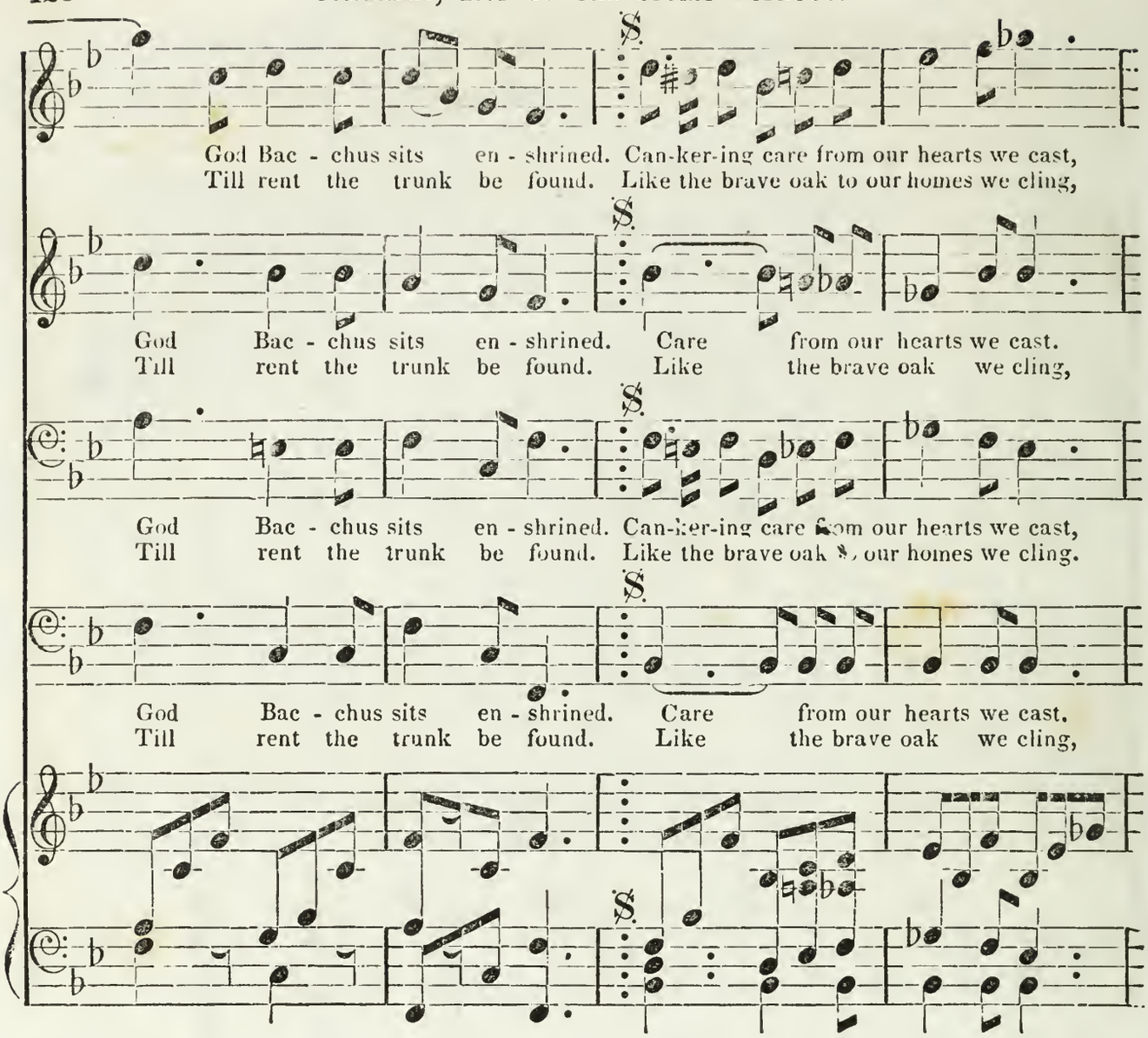
f

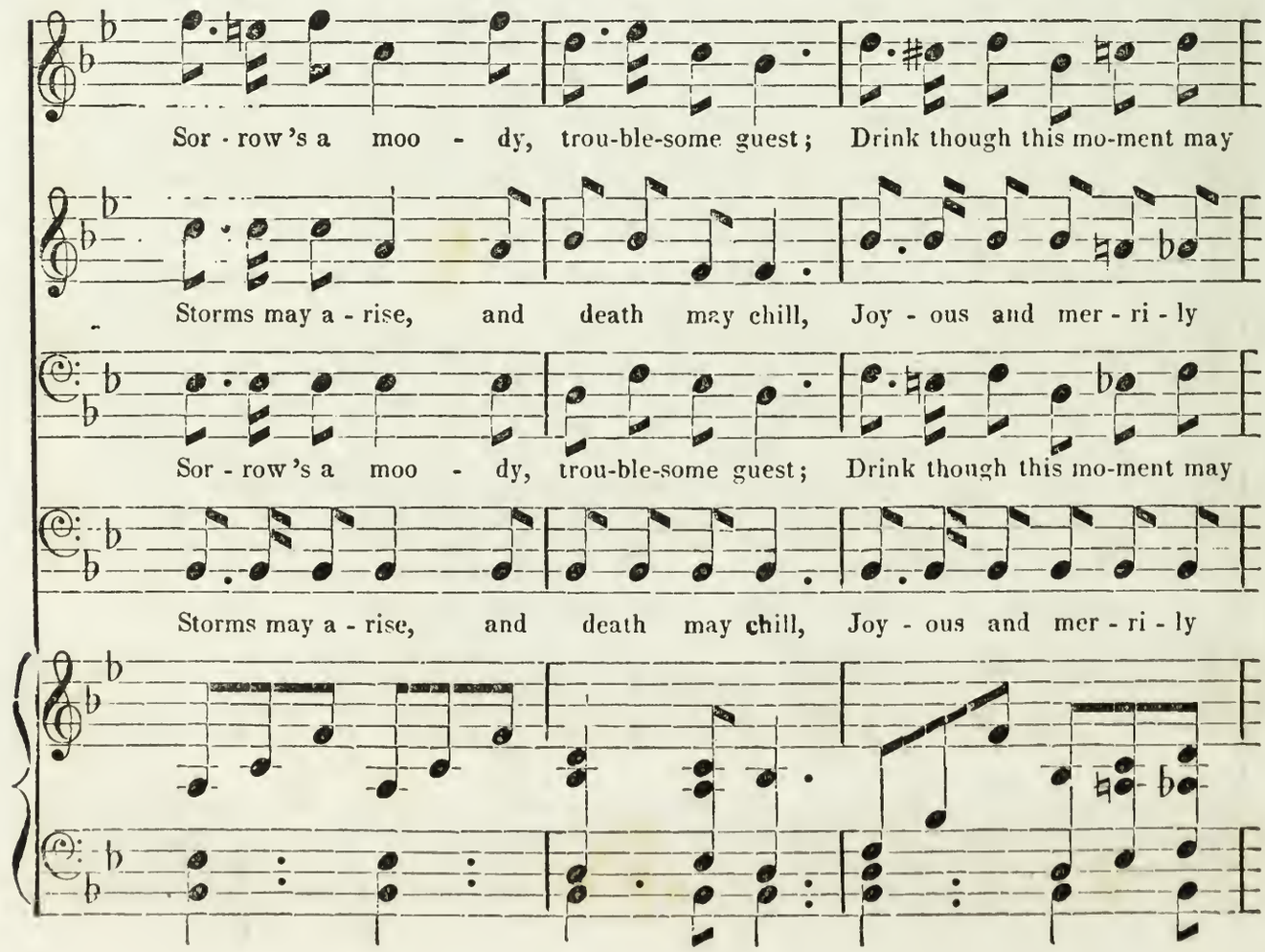
go, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing, A long time a - go.

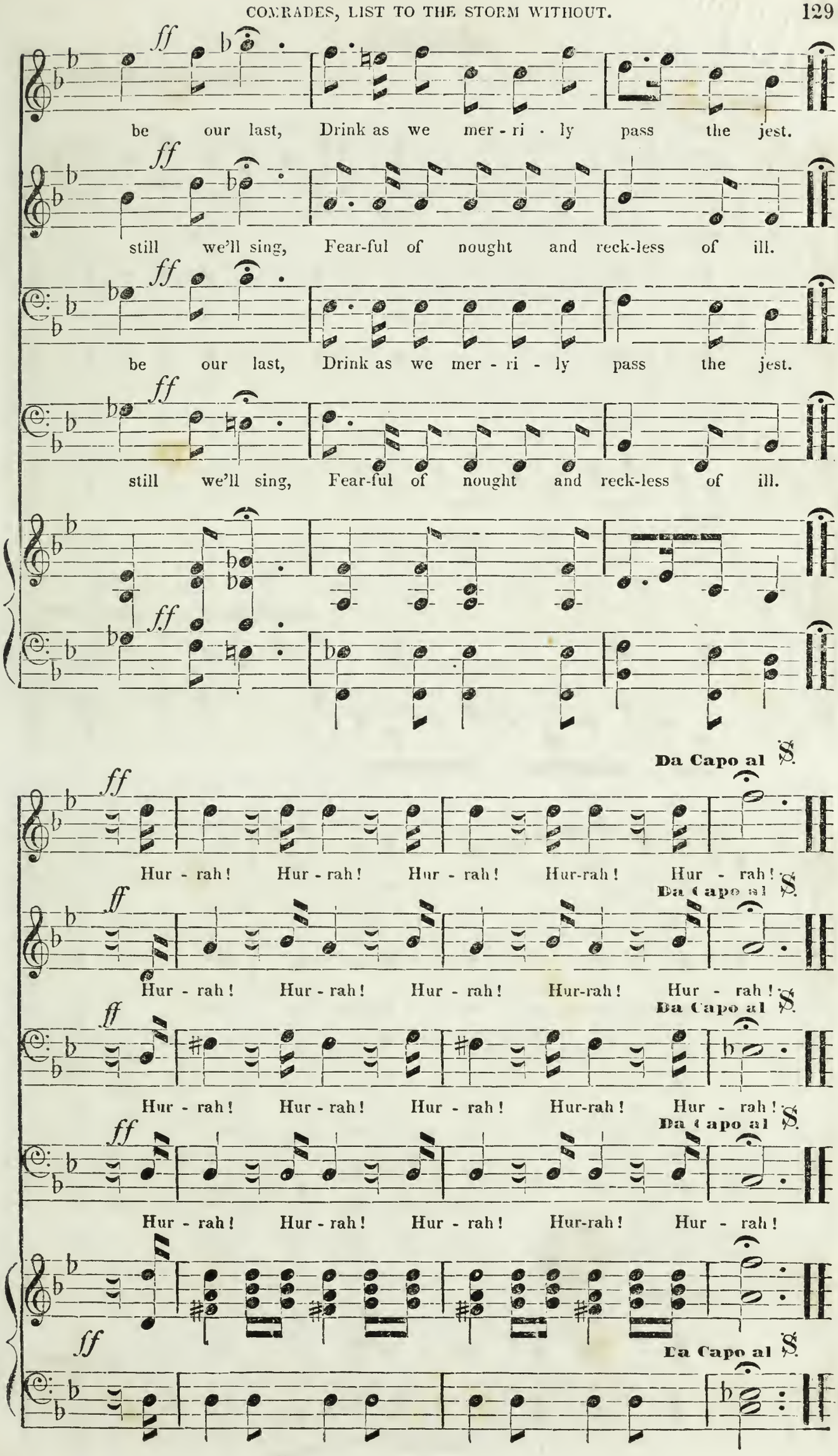
COMRADES, LIST TO THE STORM WITHOUT.

Arranged from Zampa, by G. LODER.




God Bac - chus sits en - shrined. Can-ker-ing care from our hearts we cast,
Till rent the trunk be found. Like the brave oak to our homes we cling,
God Bac - chus sits en - shrined. Care from our hearts we cast.
Till rent the trunk be found. Like the brave oak we cling,
God Bac - chus sits en - shrined. Can-ker-ing care from our hearts we cast,
Till rent the trunk be found. Like the brave oak to our homes we cling.
God Bac - chus sits en - shrined. Care from our hearts we cast.
Till rent the trunk be found. Like the brave oak we cling,


Sor - row's a moo - dy, trou-ble-some guest; Drink though this mo-ment may
Storms may a - rise, and death may chill, Joy - ous and mer - ri - ly
Sor - row's a moo - dy, trou-ble-some guest; Drink though this mo-ment may
Storms may a - rise, and death may chill, Joy - ous and mer - ri - ly


ff
be our last, Drink as we mer - ri - ly pass the jest.
still we'll sing, Fear-ful of nought and reck-less of ill.
be our last, Drink as we mer - ri - ly pass the jest.
still we'll sing, Fear-ful of nought and reck-less of ill.
Da Capo al 𝄋.
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur-rah! Hur - rah!
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur-rah! Hur - rah!
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur-rah! Hur - rah!
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur-rah! Hur - rah!

ABSENCE.

Music by SCHNEIDER.

POCO ADAGIO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. The night with deep - 'ning sha - dows

2d Tenor. *p*

2. But ah! the love - - - ly night re-

1st Bass. *p*

1. The night with deep - - n'ing sha - dows

2d Bass. *p*

1. The night with deep - 'ning sha - - - - - dows
2. But ah! the love - ly night re-

steal - ing, Its man - tle o'er the land - scape throws, As

turn - ing Brings no for - get - - fulness to me; I

steal - ing, Its man - tle o'er the land-scape throws, As if to
turn - ing Brings no for - get - - fulness to me; I lie, I

steal - ing, Its man - tle o'er the land - scape throws, As
turn - ing Brings no for - get - ful - ness to me; I

if to shade each hu - man feel - ing, And wrap all na-ture in re-

lie and watch in cease - less mourn - ing For him who's toss'd upon the

shade, to shade each hu - man feel - ing, And wrap all na - ture
lie and watch in cease - less mourn-ing For him who's toss'd up-

if to shade each hu - man feel - ing, And wrap all na - ture
lie and watch in cease - less mourning For him who's toss'd up-

pose, And wrap all na - ture in re - - pose.

sea, For him who's toss'd up - on the sea.

in re - pose, All na - ture in re - - pose.
on the sea, up - on, up - on the sea.

in re - pose, All na - ture in re - pose.
on the sea, up - on, up - on the sea.

I WOULD I WERE A CARELESS CHILD.

Words by BYRON. Arranged from a German Song by EBERWEIN, by G. LODER.

LARGHETTO.

1st Tenor.

1. I would I were a care - - - less child,

2d Tenor.

2. Place me a - long the rocks I love, Still Which

1st Bass.

2. I would I were a care - less child,

2d Bass.

2. Place me a - long the rocks I love,

p

Still dwell - ing in my High - - land cave,
Which sound to o - - - - - cean's wild - - est roar;

dwell - - - - - ing in my High - - land cave,
sound to o - - - - - cean's wild - - est roar;

Still dwell - ing in my High - - land cave,

Which sound to o - - - - - cean's wild - - est roar;

Or roam - ing through the dusk - - - y wild,

I ask but this, a - gain to rove, Through

Or roam - ing through the dusk - - - y wild, Or

I ask but this, a - gain to rove, Through

Or bound - ing o'er the dark blue wave.
Through scenes my youth hath known be - fore.

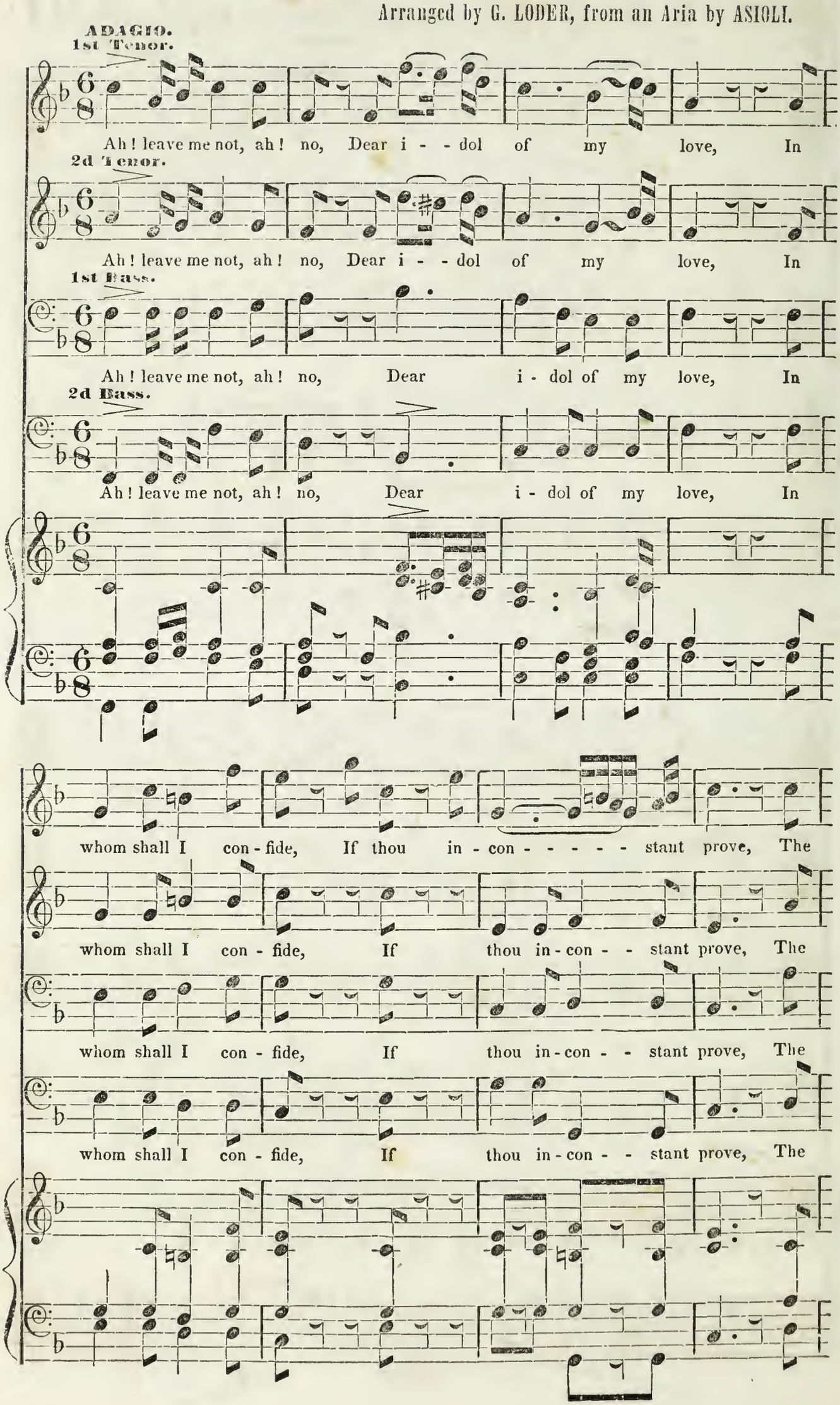
scenes my youth hath known be - fore.

bound - - ing o'er the dark blue wave.

scenes my youth hath known be - - - fore.

AH! LEAVE ME NOT.

Arranged by G. LODER, from an Aria by ASIOLI.



bit - ter thought were death, To bid, to bid my love a - dieu; No,

bit - ter thought were death, To bid my love a - dieu;

bit - ter thought were death, To bid my love a - dieu;

bit - ter thought were death, To bid my love a - dieu;

no, I could not live If e'er de - priv'd of you.

No, I could not live If e'er de-priv'd of you.

No, I could not live If e'er de-priv'd of you.

No, I could not live If e'er de-priv'd of you.

SERENADE.—"Lady, awake!"

Harmonized from Norma, by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

1st Tenor.

1. La - - dy awake, Deep si - - lence round

2d Tenor.

2. La - - dy awake, The moon on high

1st Bass.

1. La - - dy awake, Deep si - - lence round

2d Bass.

2. La - - dy awake, The moon on high

p

sheds o'er the earth a gloom profound;

Laughs at the clouds that pass her by;

sheds o'er the earth a gloom profound;

Laughs at the clouds that pass her by;

Look from thy lat - - tice forth a-while, List
No

No en - vious cloud thy bliss shall mar,

Look from thy lat - - tice forth a - while,

No en - vious cloud thy bliss shall mar,

6 6 6 6

to our fer - - vent song;
list - 'ning ear be nigh;

No list - 'ning ear be nigh;

List to our fer - - vent song;

No list - 'ning ear be nigh;

6 6 6

Chap - lets of rose and myr - - - tle twined,

What though the en - vious world may frown,

Chap - lets of rose and myr - - - tle twined,

Li - - ly and eg - - - - lan - tine;

Nay, ne - ver heed them long;

Li - - ly and eg - - lan - - tine;

Nay, ne - - ver heed them long;

La - - dy, we bring; Soft breathes the wind, List
List

Lo - - vers a - lone such joys may own;

La - - dy, we bring; Soft breathes the wind,

Lo - - vers a - lone such joys may own;

to our fer - - vent song;

List to our fer - - vent song;

List to our fer - - vent song;

List to our fer - - vent song;

THE CHASE.

Words by B. W. C. MASSETT, Esq. Music by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO GIOCOSO.

1st Tenor. *f*

1. Mount, boys, mount, the sun is up, Fra-grant the breath of day, Stay but to emp-ty the

2d Tenor. *f*

2. Fol-low, boys, fast, the sun is high, Nor let your spir - its flag; Hur - rah! Hur - rah! how

1st Bass. *f*

1. Mount, boys, mount, the sun is up, Fra-grant the breath of day, Stay but to emp-ty the

2d Bass. *f*

2. Fol-low, boys, fast, the sun is high, Nor let your spir - its flag; Hur - rah! Hur - rah! how

f

Repeat PP. 1st. 2nd.

stir - - rup cup, Then a - way to the chase, a - way! way!

Repeat PP. 1st. 2nd.

gal - - lant-ly boundeth the no - ble stag. stag. The

Repeat PP. 1st. 2nd.

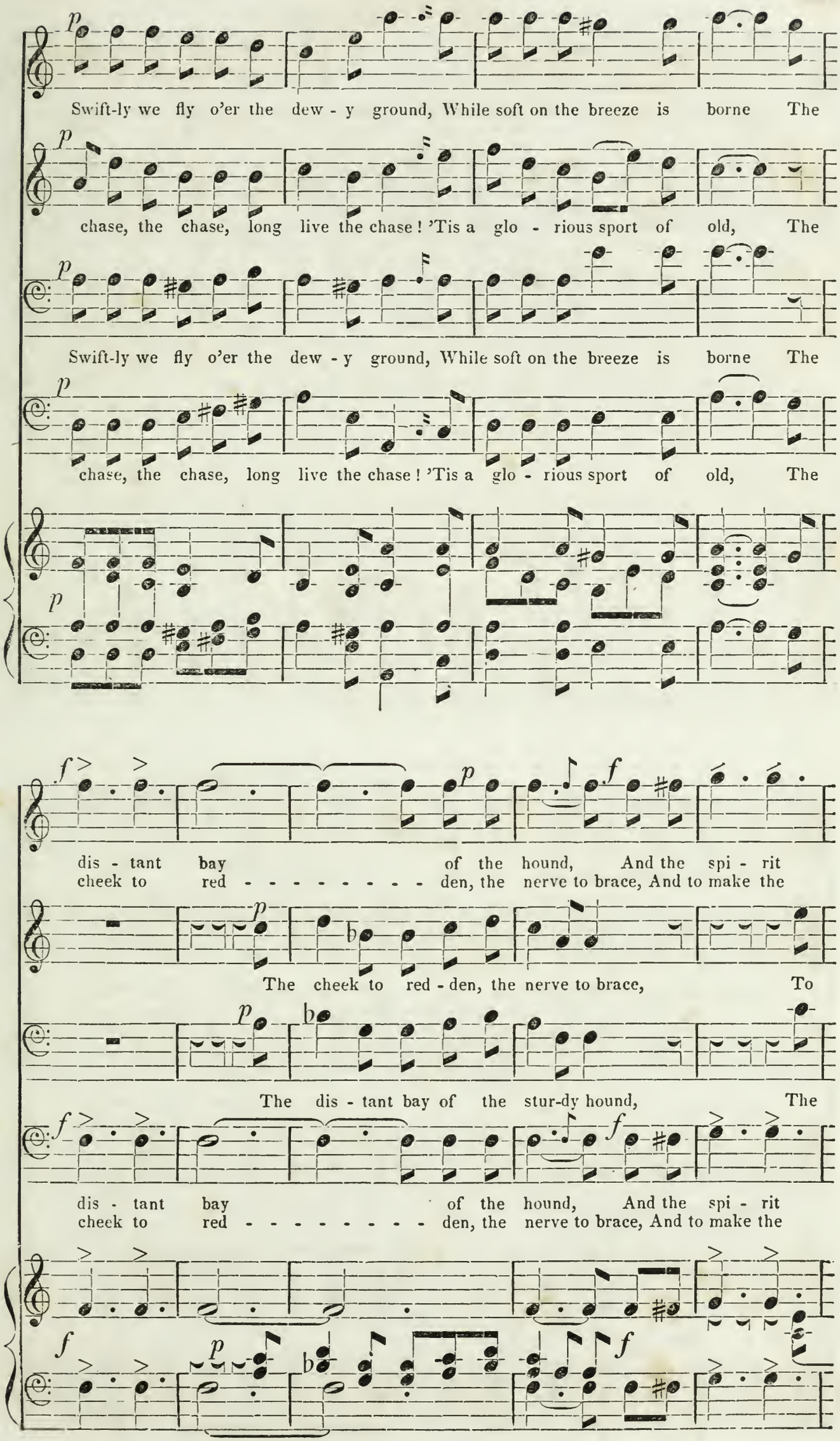
stir - - rup cup, Then a - way to the chase, a - way! way!

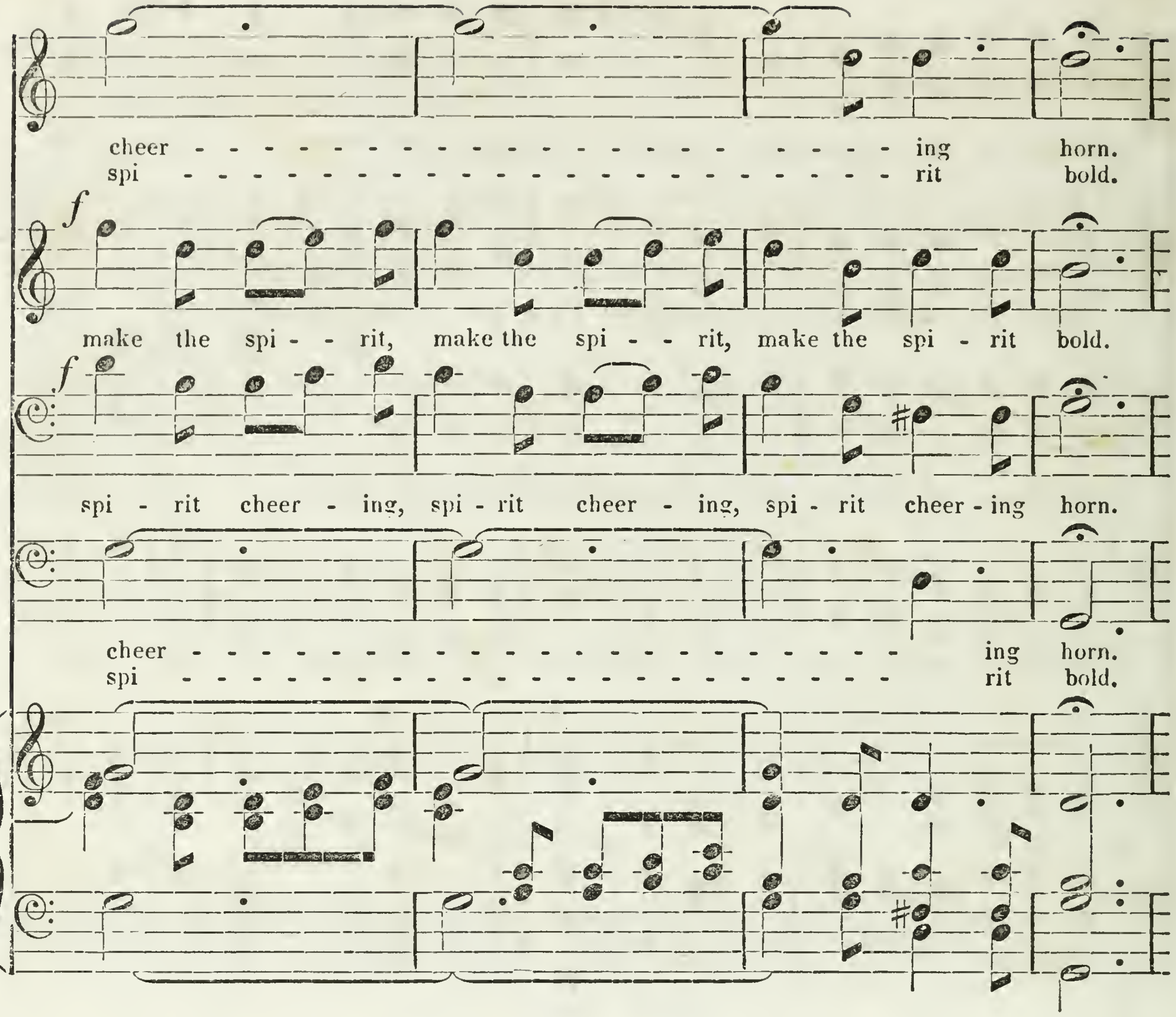
Repeat PP. 1st. 2nd.

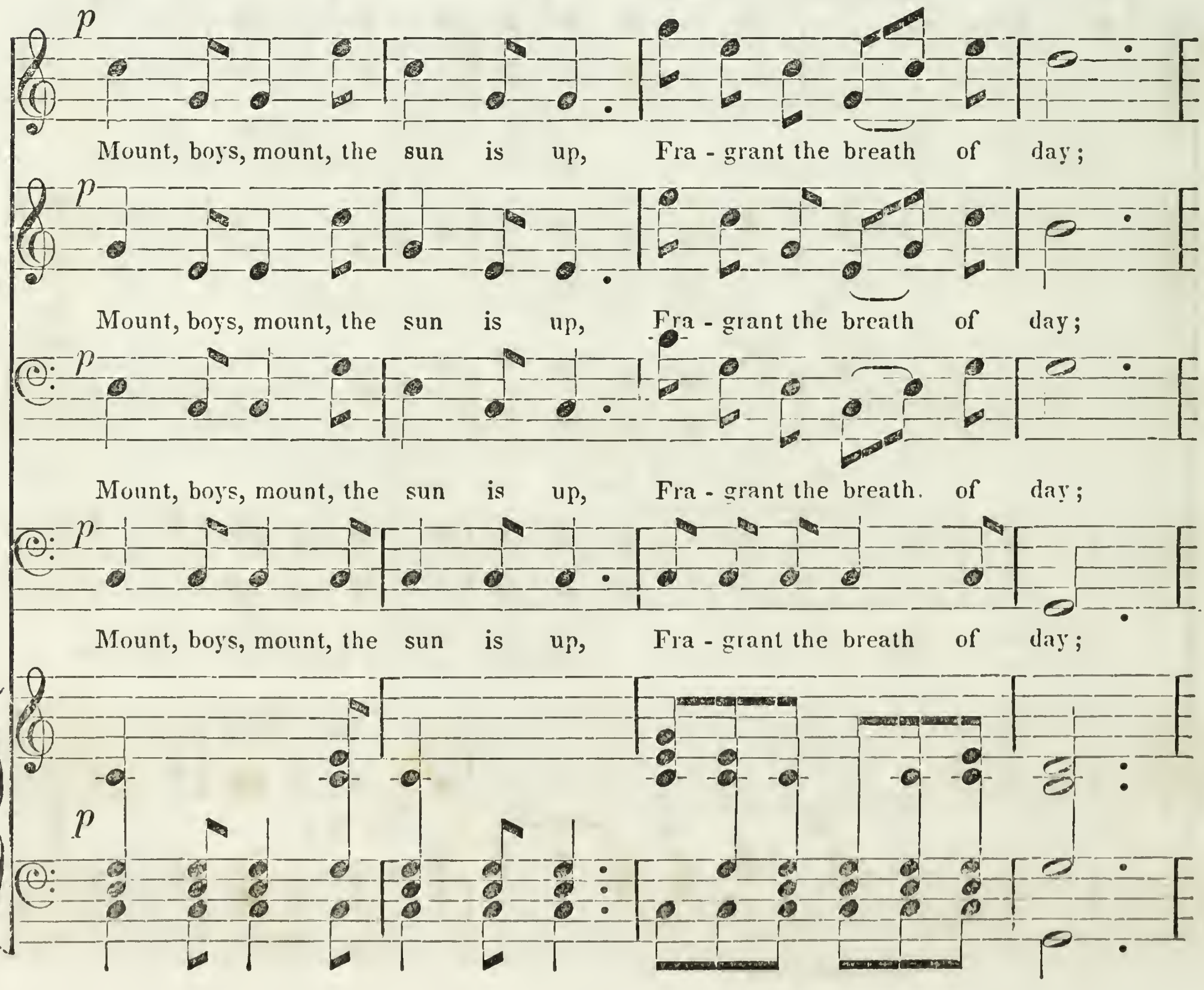
gal - - lant-ly bound-eth the no - ble stag. stag. The

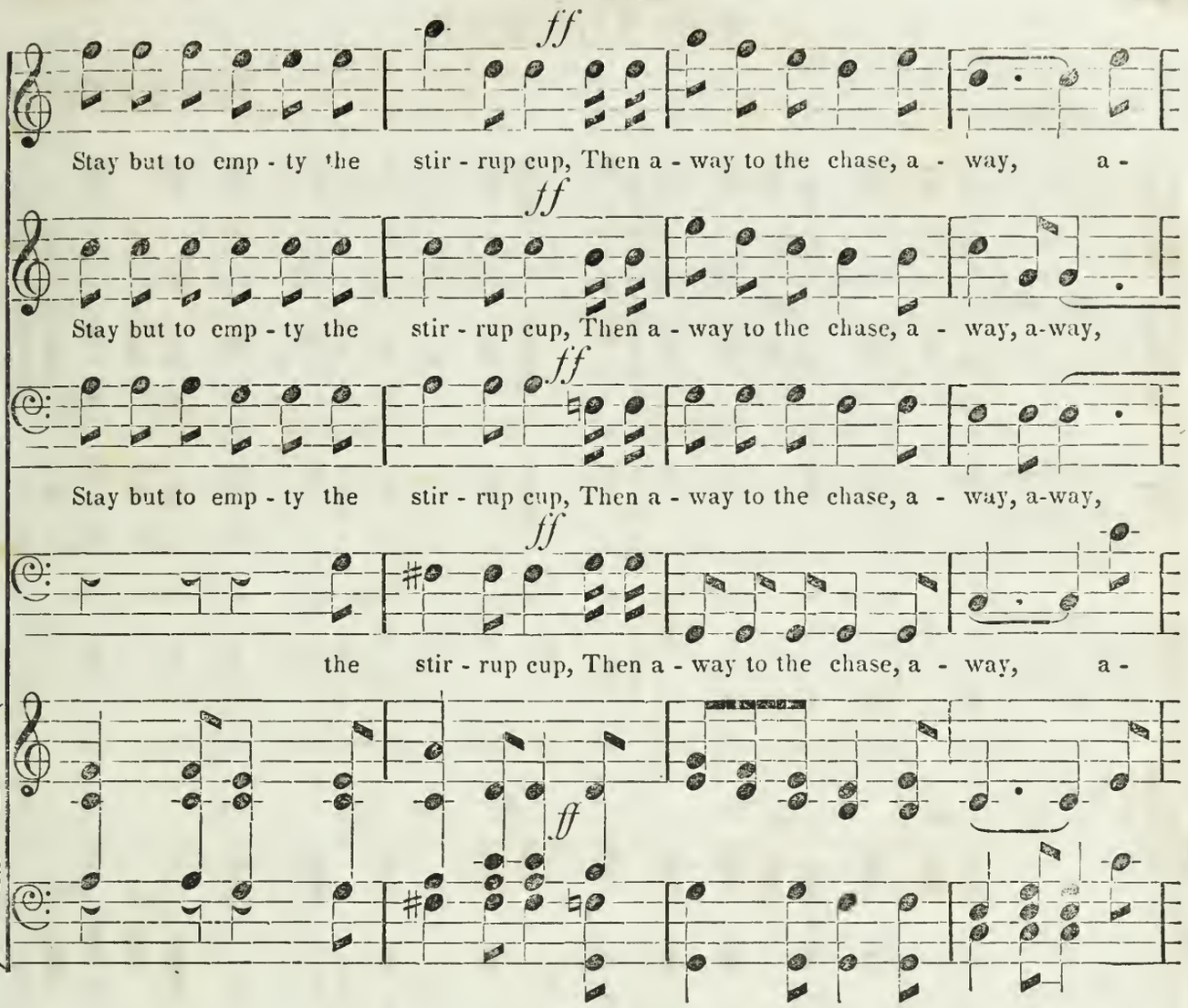
1st. 2nd.

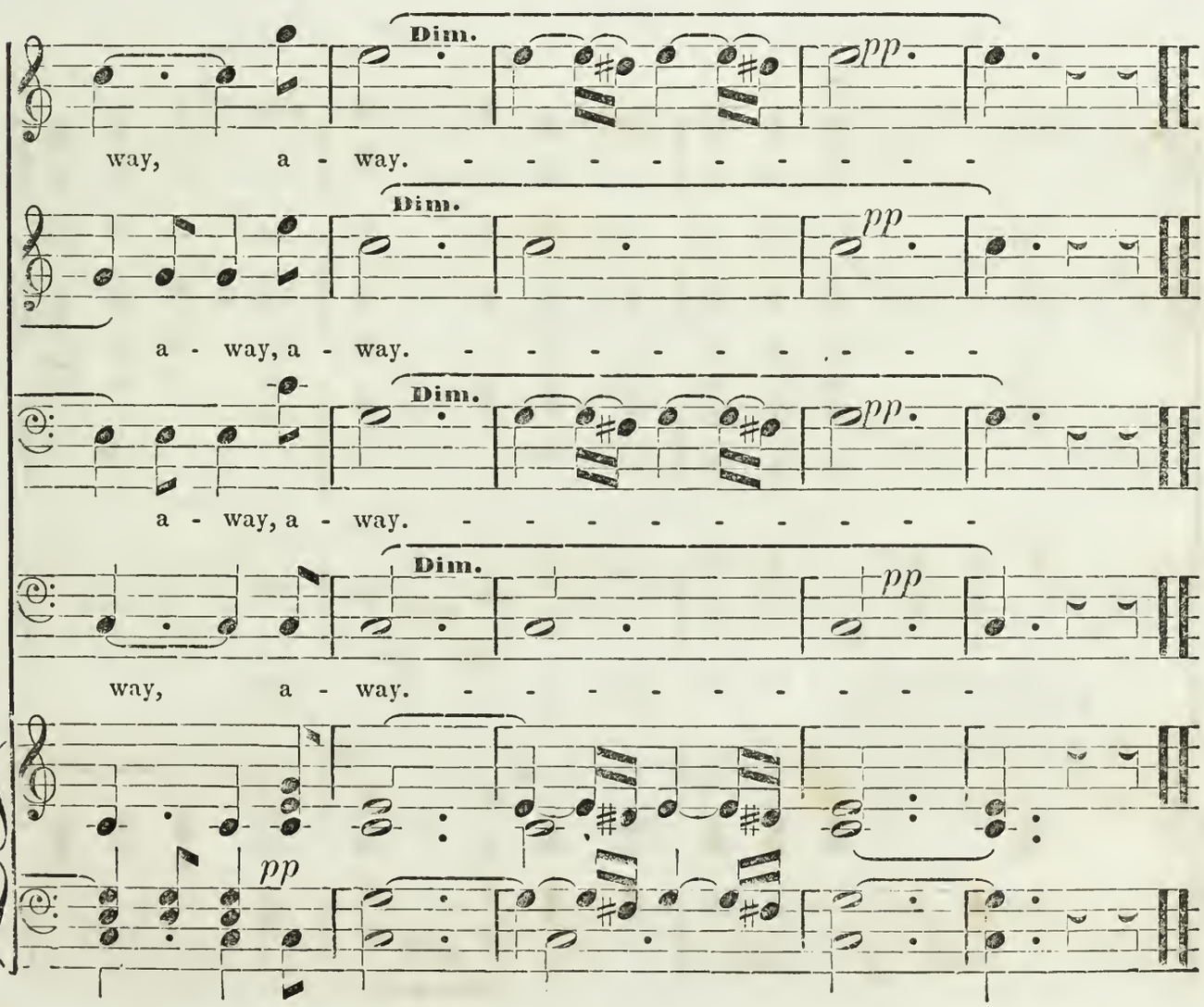
Repeat PP.


Swift-ly we fly o'er the dew - y ground, While soft on the breeze is borne The
chase, the chase, long live the chase! 'Tis a glo - rious sport of old, The
Swift-ly we fly o'er the dew - y ground, While soft on the breeze is borne The
chase, the chase, long live the chase! 'Tis a glo - rious sport of old, The
dis - tant bay of the hound, And the spi - rit
cheek to red - - - - - - - - - den, the nerve to brace, And to make the
The cheek to red - den, the nerve to brace, To
The dis - tant bay of the stur-dy hound, The
dis - tant bay of the hound, And the spi - rit
cheek to red - - - - - - - - - den, the nerve to brace, And to make the


f
cheer - - - - ing horn.
spi - - - - rit bold.
make the spi - - rit, make the spi - - rit, make the spi - rit bold.
spi - rit cheer - ing, spi - rit cheer - ing, spi - rit cheer - ing horn.
cheer - - - - ing horn.
spi - - - - rit bold.


p
Mount, boys, mount, the sun is up, Fra - grant the breath of day;
Mount, boys, mount, the sun is up, Fra - grant the breath of day;
Mount, boys, mount, the sun is up, Fra - grant the breath. of day;
Mount, boys, mount, the sun is up, Fra - grant the breath of day;


ff
Stay but to emp - ty the stir - rup cup, Then a - way to the chase, a - way, a -
ff
Stay but to emp - ty the stir - rup cup, Then a - way to the chase, a - way, a-way,
ff
Stay but to emp - ty the stir - rup cup, Then a - way to the chase, a - way, a-way,
ff
the stir - rup cup, Then a - way to the chase, a - way, a -
ff


Dim.
pp
way, a - way.
Dim.
pp
a - way, a - way.
Dim.
pp
a - way, a - way.
Dim.
pp
way, a - way.
pp

THE SACRIFICE.

Music by FUSS.

SLOW.

1st Tenor.

1. I place an off-'ring at thy shrine, From taint and blem - ish

2d Tenor.

1. I place an off-'ring at thy shrine, From taint and blem - ish

1st Bass.

1. I place an off-'ring at thy shrine, From taint and blem - ish

2d Bass.

1. I place an off-'ring at thy shrine, From taint and blem - ish

clear, Sim - ple and pure in its de - sign, Of all that

clear, Sim-ple and pure in its de - - sign, Of all that

clear, Sim - ple and pure in its de - sign,

clear, Sim-ple, Sim - ple and pure in its de - - sign,

2. prize, on - ly prize, on - ly to re - - tain

I hold dear, that I hold dear, Of all that I hold dear, that I hold dear.

I hold dear, that I hold dear, Of all that I hold dear, that I hold dear.

p

Of all that I hold dear, Of all that I hold dear, that I hold dear.

p

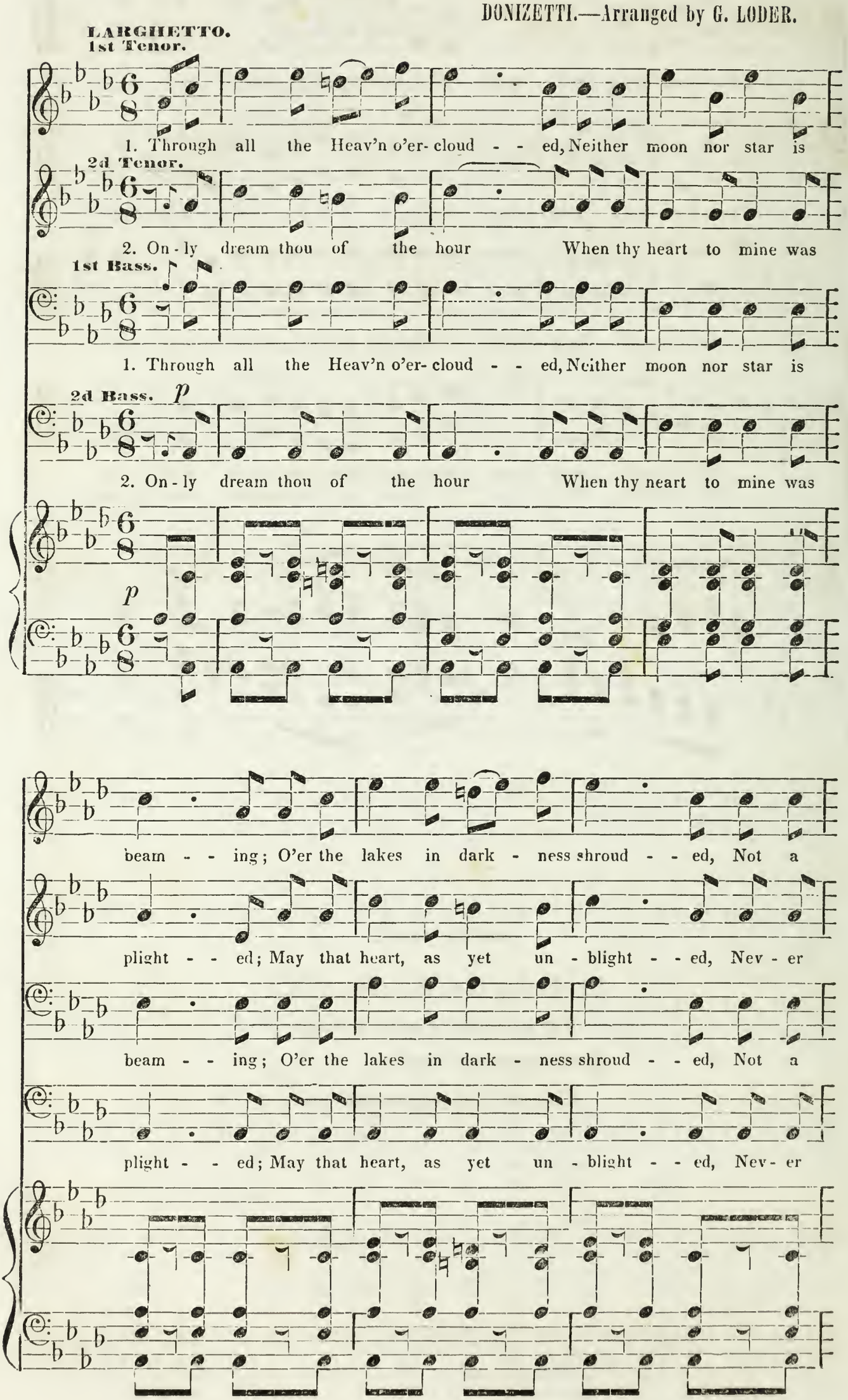
Of all that I hold dear, Of all that I hold dear, that I hold dear.
The notice of thine eyes, The notice of, the notice of thine eyes.

SECOND VERSE.

I yield thee back thy gifts again,
Thy gifts which most I prize,
Desirous only to retain
The notice of thine eyes.

THROUGH ALL THE HEAVENS.—(Or Che in Cielo.)

DONIZETTI.—Arranged by G. LODER.



lone - ly ray is gleam - - ing, Light-ly slum - ber, oh! my

know of grief the pow - er, Light - ly slum - ber, oh! my

lone - ly ray is gleam - ing, Light - ly slum - ber, oh! my

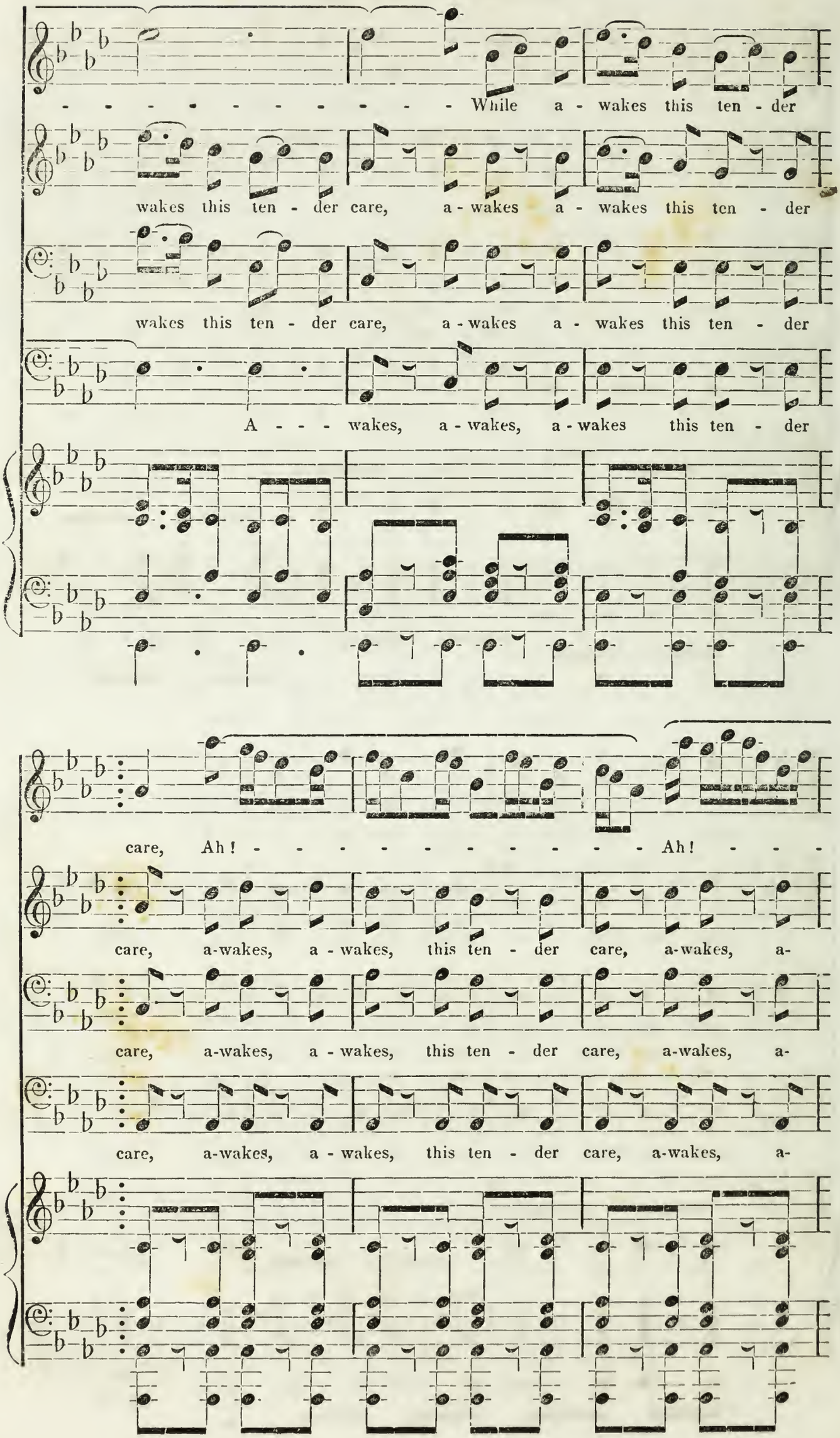
know of grief the pow - - er, Light - ly slum - ber, oh! my

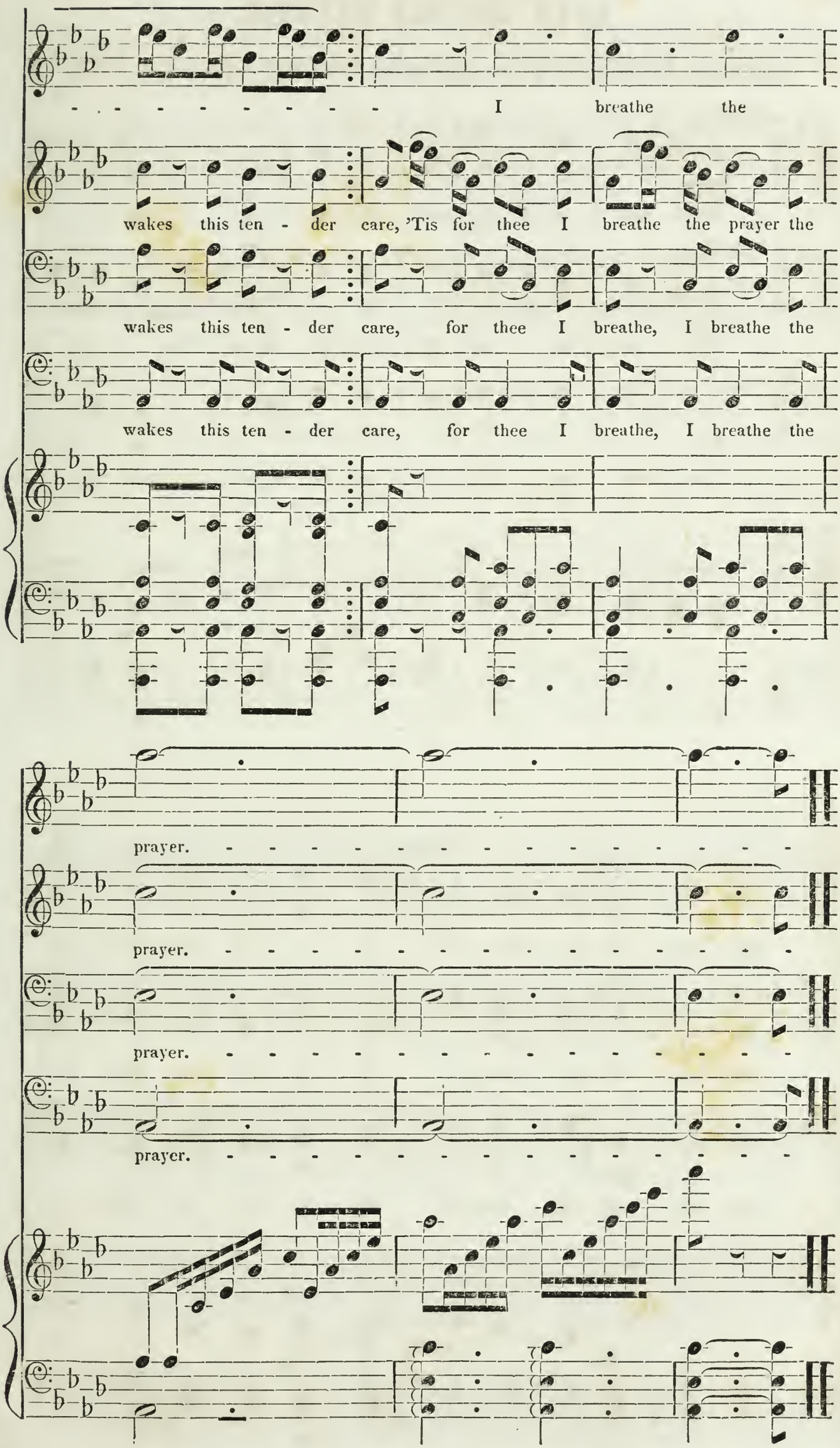
dear one, While a - wakes this ten - der care,

dear one, While a - wakes this ten - der care, While a-

dear one, While a - wakes this ten - der care, While a-

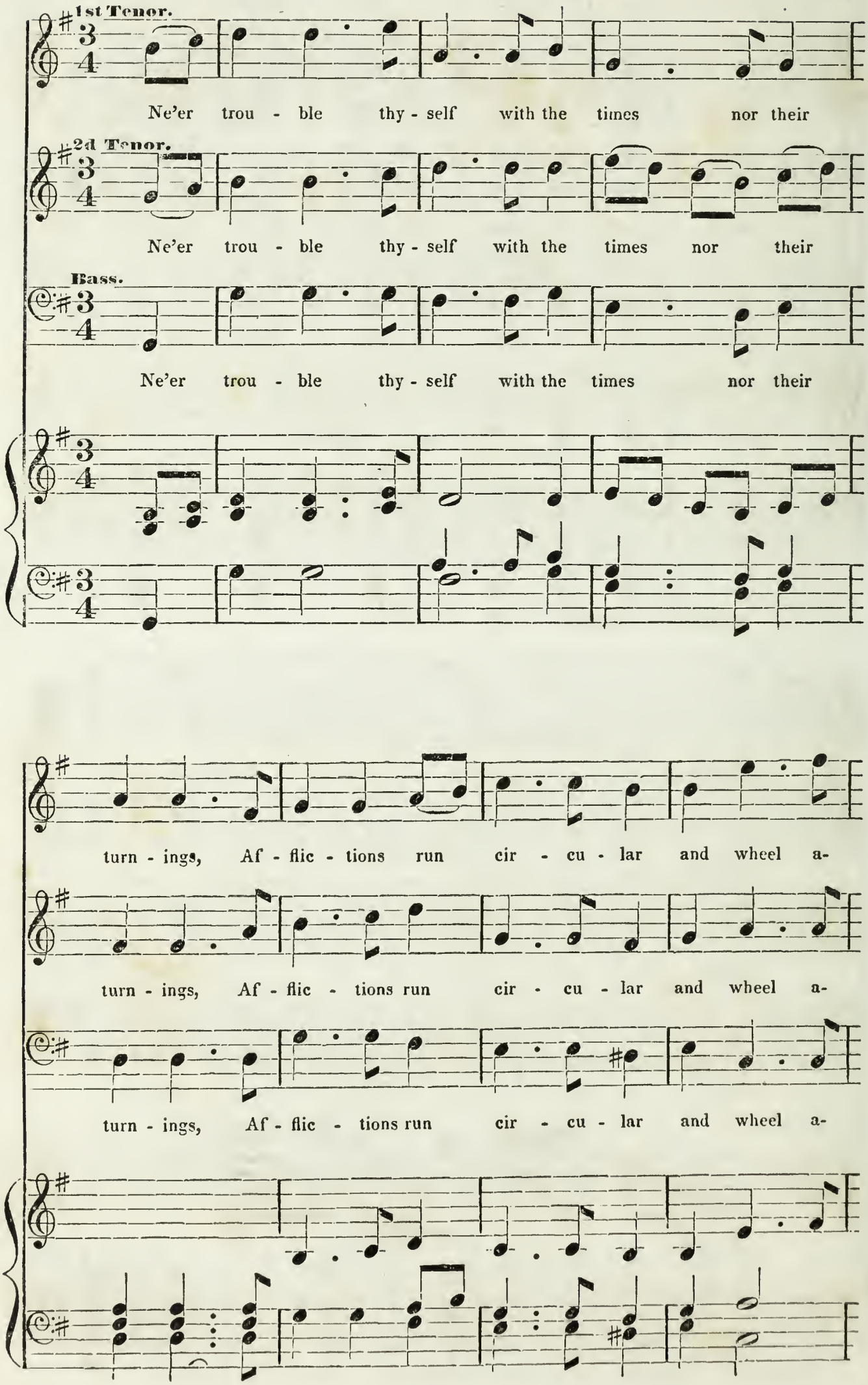
dear one, While a - wakes this ten - der care, While


- - - - - - - - - - - While a - wakes this ten - der
wakes this ten - der care, a - wakes a - wakes this ten - der
wakes this ten - der care, a - wakes a - wakes this ten - der
A - - - wakes, a - wakes, a - wakes this ten - der
care, Ah! - - - - - - - - - - Ah! - - -
care, a-wakes, a - wakes, this ten - der care, a-wakes, a-
care, a-wakes, a - wakes, this ten - der care, a-wakes, a-
care, a-wakes, a - wakes, this ten - der care, a-wakes, a-


I breathe the
wakes this ten - der care, 'Tis for thee I breathe the prayer the
wakes this ten - der care, for thee I breathe, I breathe the
wakes this ten - der care, for thee I breathe, I breathe the
prayer.
prayer.
prayer.
prayer.

NE'ER TROUBLE THYSELF.

Composed by MATTHEW LOCK, first published in PLAYFORD'S Collection, A. D. 1673.



bout; A - way with thy mur - mur - ing, and thy heart burn - ing,

bout; A - way with thy mur - mur - ing, and thy heart burn - ing,

bout; A - way with thy mur - mur - ing, and thy heart burn - ing,

With the juice of the grape we'll quench the fire out.

With the juice of the grape we'll quench the fire out.

With the juice of the grape we'll quench the fire out.

Ne'er chain nor im - pri - - son thy soul up in

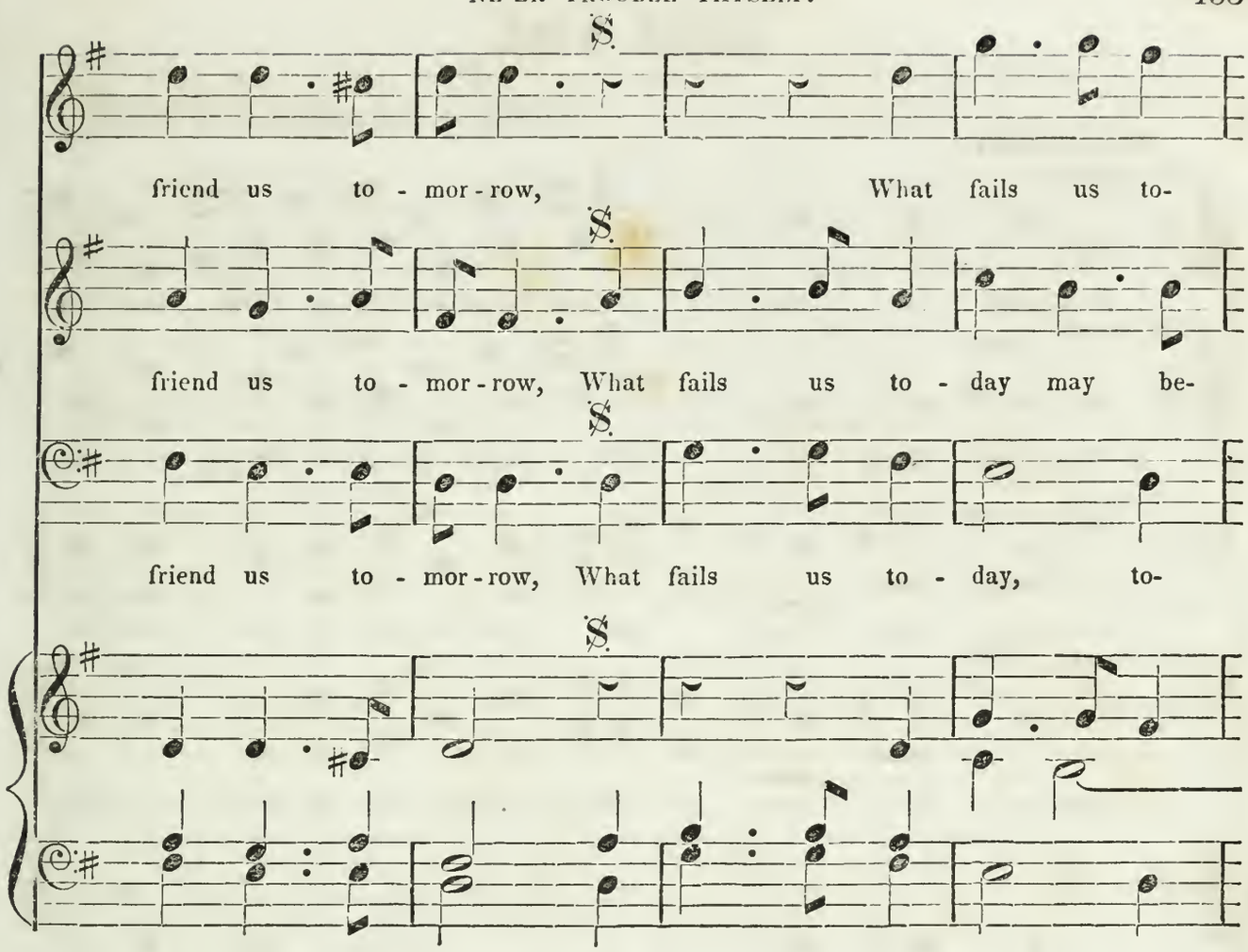
Ne'er chain nor im - pri - son thy soul up in

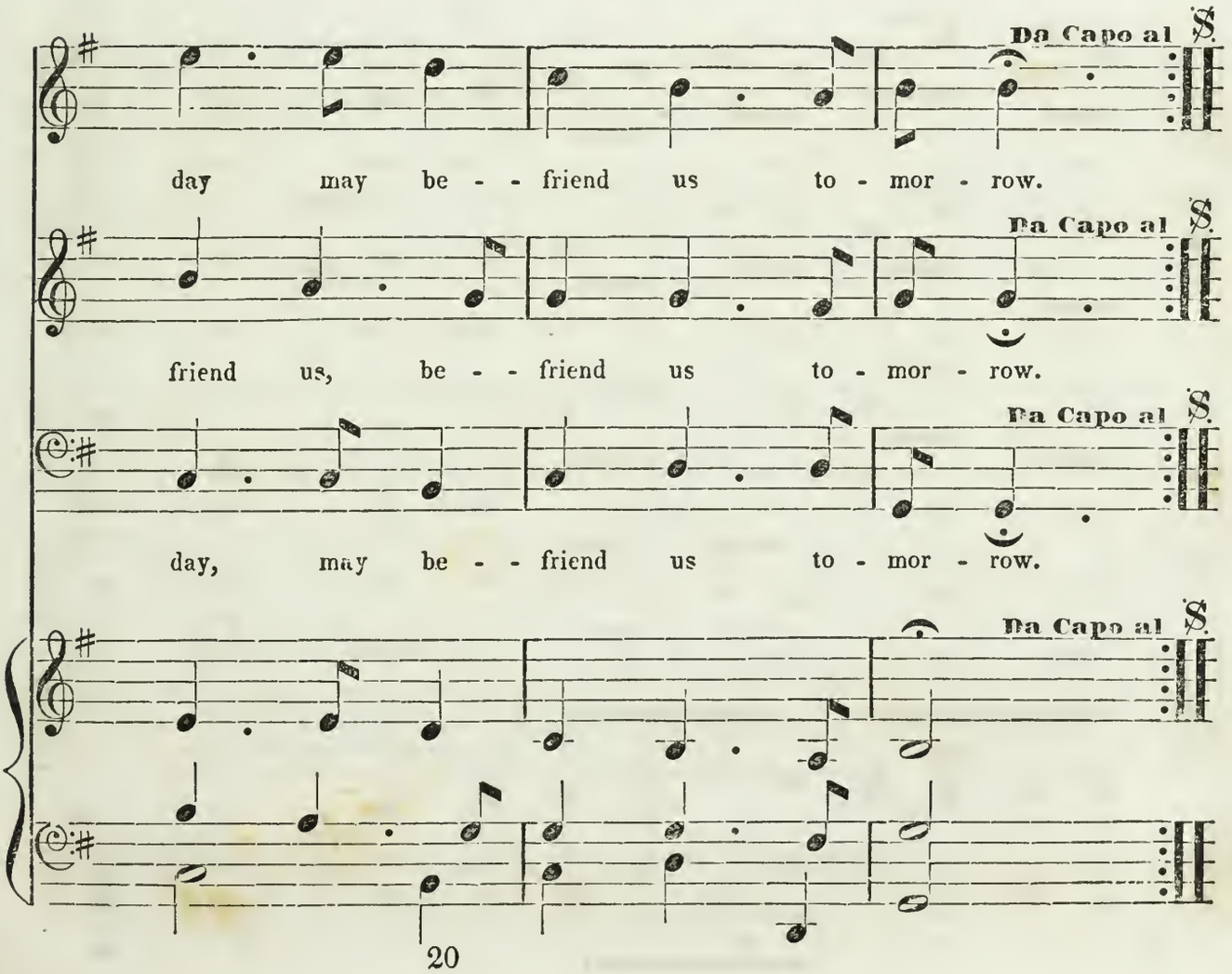
Ne'er chain nor im - pri - son thy soul up in

sor - row, What fails us to - - day, to - day, may be-

sor - row; What fails us to - - day, to - day, may be-

sor - row; What fails us to - day may be-


friend us to - mor - row, What fails us to-
friend us to - mor - row, What fails us to - day may be-
friend us to - mor - row, What fails us to - day, to-


Da Capo al
day may be - - friend us to - mor - row.
Da Capo al
friend us, be - - friend us to - mor - row.
Da Capo al
day, may be - - friend us to - mor - row.
Da Capo al

RHINE WINE.

HIMMEL.—Harmonized by G. LODER.

MAESTOSO.

1st Tenor.

1. How sweet to hear, from the banks of bon - ny Rhine, boys, The

2d Tenor.

2. Then crown the cup with gifts that here a - bound, boys, And

1st Bass.

3. Yet while from wine such lus - ty joys we bor - row, And

2d Bass.

1. How sweet to hear, from the banks of bon - ny Rhine, boys, The

mer - - ry, mer - - ry vin - tage song! It

gai - - ly, gai - - ly drain the bliss; There

gai - - ly, gai - - ly drain the bliss; May

mer - - ry, mer - - ry vin - tage song! It

speaks the joys, the joys of spark-ling wine, boys, As

is no land in Eu - rope's am-ple round, boys, Can

ev' - ry hon - - - est heart that's sunk in sor - row, Be

speaks the joys, the joys of spark-ling wine, boys, As

blithe - - - - - - - - it flows a - - long.

boast - - - - - - - - - of wine like this.

cheer'd - - - - - - - - - by wine like this.

blithe - - - - - - - - it flows a - - long.

TYROLIAN WAR SONG.

National Air.

ALLEGRO MARZIALE.

1st Tenor. *ff* *pp*

1. What Ho! What Ho! The e - - choes re - sound. El-

2d Tenor. *ff* *pp*

2. What Ho! What Ho! Brave hun - ters, a - rise! What

1st Bass. *ff* *pp*

1. What Ho! What Ho! The e - - choes re - sound. What

2d Bass. *ff* *pp*

2. What Ho! What Ho! Brave hun - ters, a - rise! What

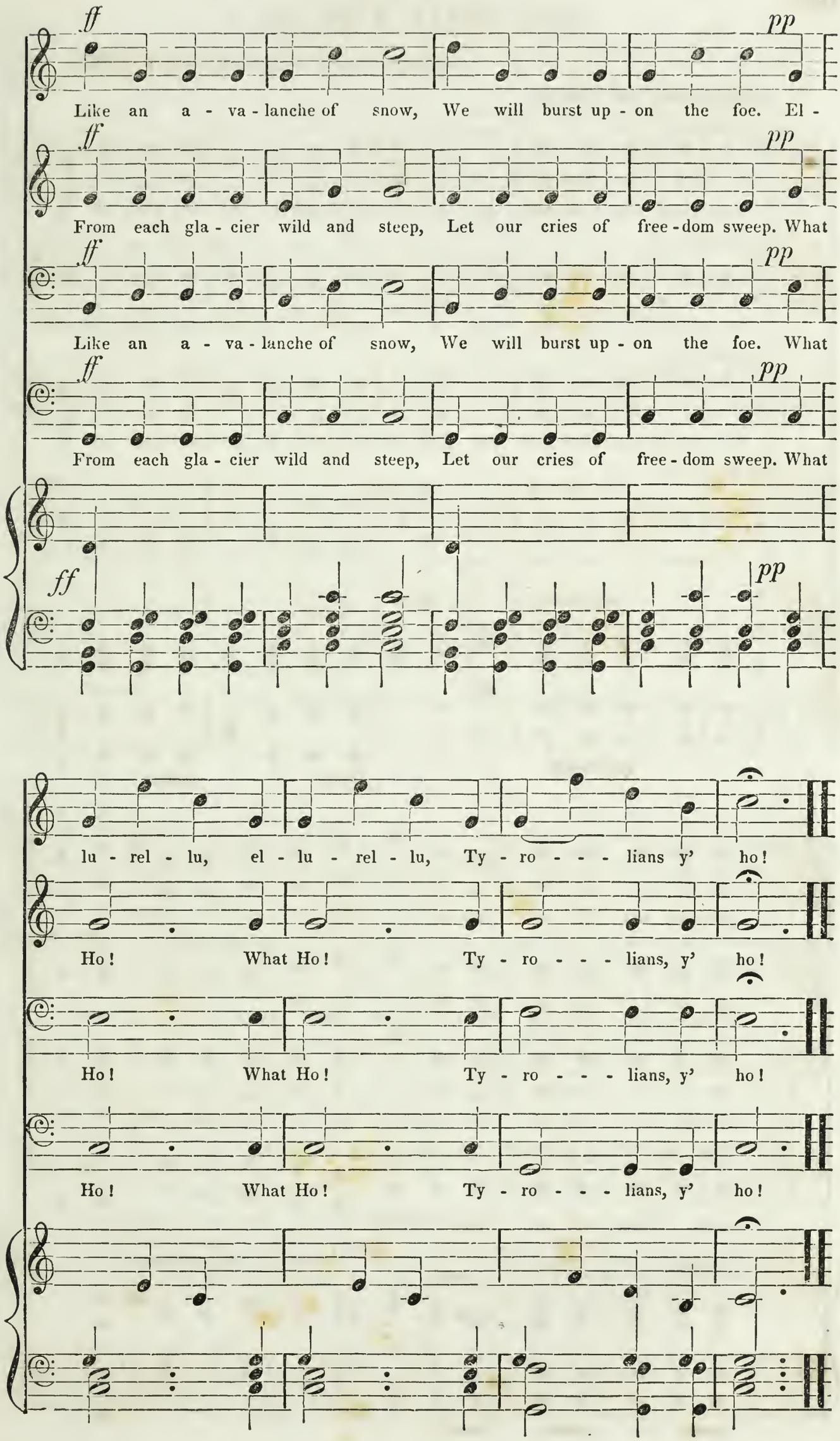
ff *pp*

lu - rel - lu! El - lu - rel - lu! Ty - ro - li - ans, y' ho!

Ho! What Ho! Brave hunt - ers, a - rise!

Ho! What Ho! The e - - choes re - sound.

Ho! What Ho! Brave hunt - ers, a - rise!


ff
pp
Like an a - va - lanche of snow, We will burst up - on the foe. El -
From each gla - cier wild and steep, Let our cries of free - dom sweep. What
Like an a - va - lanche of snow, We will burst up - on the foe. What
From each gla - cier wild and steep, Let our cries of free - dom sweep. What
lu - rel - lu, el - lu - rel - lu, Ty - ro - - - lians y' ho!
Ho! What Ho! Ty - ro - - - lians, y' ho!
Ho! What Ho! Ty - ro - - - lians, y' ho!
Ho! What Ho! Ty - ro - - - lians, y' ho!

COME DWELL WITH ME.

Composed by LEE.—Harmonized by G. LODER.

MODERATO CON MOTO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Come dwell, come dwell with me, And our home shall be, our home shall be A

2d Tenor. *p*

2. The tendrils of a pur - ple vine A - - round the rus - tic porch shall twine; The

1st Bass. *p*

1. Come dwell, come dwell with me, And our home shall be, our home shall be A

2d Bass. *p*

2. The tendrils of a pur - ple vine A - - round the rus - tic porch shall twine; The

p

plea-sant cot in a tran - quil spot, With a dis - tant view of the

wood - bine and the wild-rose flower Will make each casement seem a

plea-sant cot in a tran - quil spot, With a dis - tant view of the

wood - bine and the wild-rose flower Will make each casement seem a

mf

chang - ing sea. My cot - tage is a ma - gic scene, The

mf

bower. My cot - tage is a ma - gic scene, The

mf

chang - ing sea. My cot - tage is a ma - gic scene, The

mf

bower. My cot - tage is a ma - gic scene, a ma - gic scene, The

Ad Lib.

shelt'ring boughs seem ev - er green, The streamlet as it flows a-

Ad Lib.

shelt'ring boughs seem ev - er green, The streamlet as it flows a-

Ad Lib.

shelt'ring boughs seem ev - er green, The streamlet as it flows a-

Ad Lib.

shelt'ring boughs seem ev - er green, The streamlet as it flows a-

Ad Lib.

pp

long Is mur-mur - ing a fai - ry song, The stream-let as it flows a-

long Is mur-mur - ing a fai - ry song, The stream-let as it flows a-

long Is mur-mur - ing a fai - ry song, The stream-let as it flows a-

long Is mur-mur - ing a fai - ry song, The stream-let as it flows a-

long Is mur-mur - ing a fai - ry song. Come dwell with me, Come

pp

long Is mur-mur - ing a fai - ry song. Come dwell with me, Come

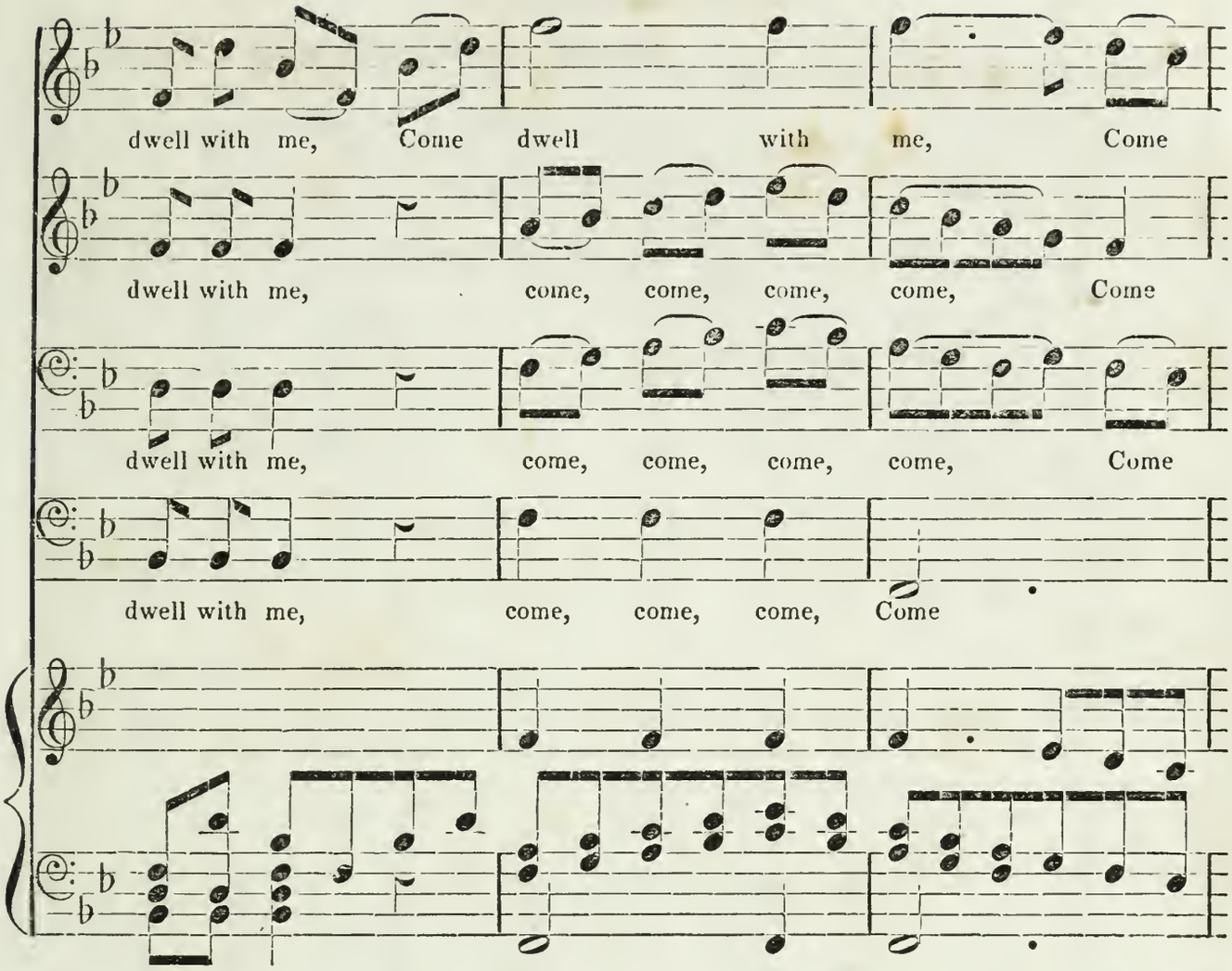
pp

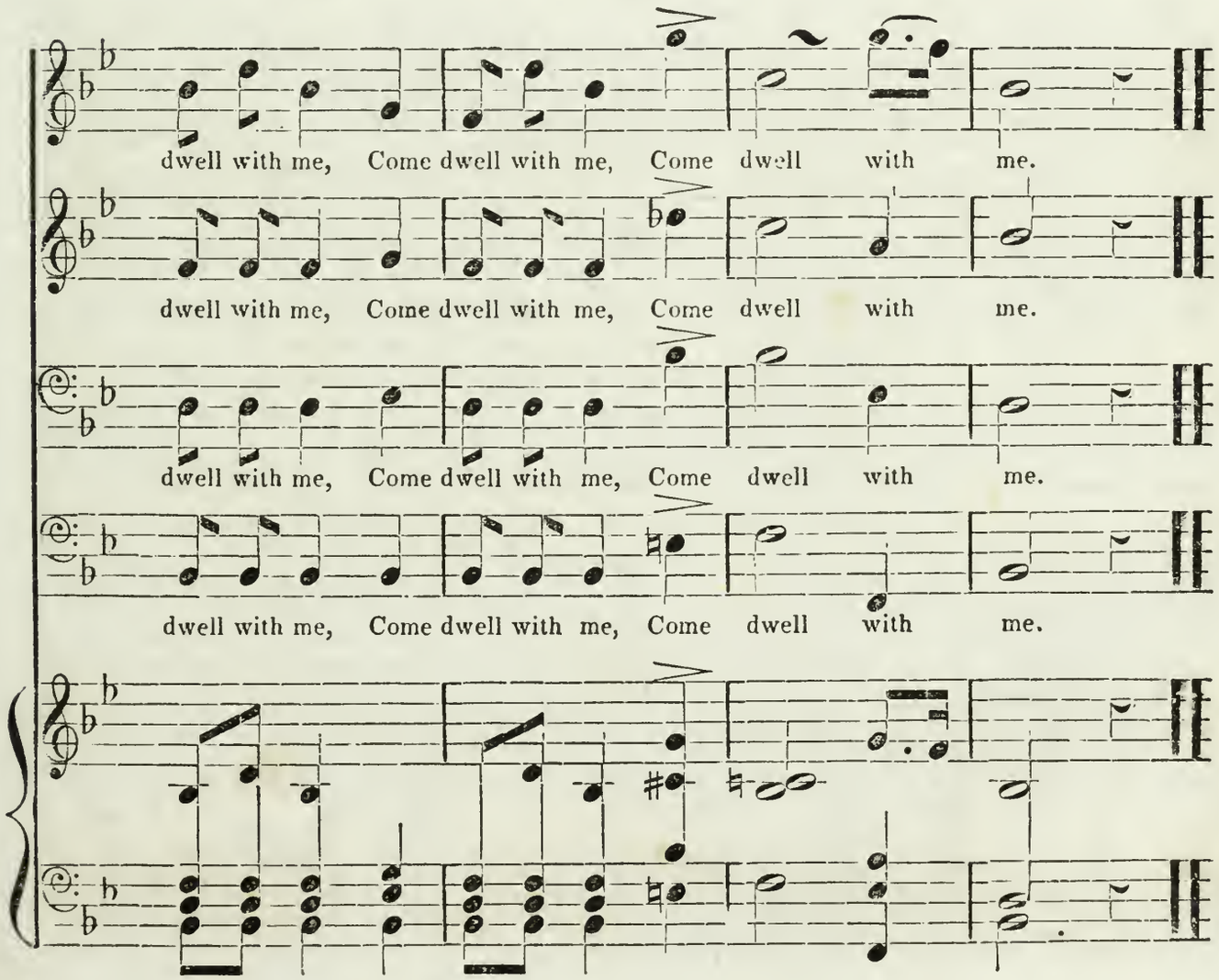
long Is mur-mur - ing a fai - ry song. Come dwell with me, Come

pp

long Is mur-mur - ing a fai - ry song. Come dwell with me, Come

pp


dwell with me, Come dwell with me, Come
dwell with me, come, come, come, come, Come
dwell with me, come, come, come, come, Come
dwell with me, come, come, come, Come


dwell with me, Come dwell with me, Come dwell with me.
dwell with me, Come dwell with me, Come dwell with me.
dwell with me, Come dwell with me, Come dwell with me.
dwell with me, Come dwell with me, Come dwell with me.

LES REGRETS.

Arranged from GALLENBERG, by G. LODER.

CON MOLTO SENTIMENTO.

1st Tenor. *p* *pp*

1. Oh! days of my hap - py childhood's home, Far, far a-
1. Oh! mem - - - o - ry, why dost with me dwell, Why make my

2d Tenor. *p* *pp*

1. Oh! days of my child - hood's home, Far, far for-
2. Oh! mem' - ry, why with me dwell? Why make my

1st Bass. *p* *pp*

1. Oh! days of my child - hood's home, Far, far for-

2d Bass. *p* *pp*

2. Oh! mem' - ry, why with me dwell? Why make my

p *pp*

f *p*

way for - ev - er flown, Joys that I grieve I e'er had known, Never to re-
throbbing heart to swell? Thou ring'st of hap - pi-ness the knell, Mournful on mine

f *p*

ev - er flown, Joys that I grieve I e'er had known, Nev-er to re-
heart to swell? Thou ring'st of hap - pi-ness the knell, Mournful on mine

f *p*

ev - er flown, Joys that I grieve I e'er had known, Nev-er to re-

heart to swell? Thou ring'st of hap- pi - ness the knell, Mournful on mine

turn. Hours of de-light without al-loy, Still, still I mourn each fa-tal joy.
ear. Hope ne'er again with me may soar, Ne'er to me whisper "grief is o'er.

turn. Hours with - out al - loy, Still, still I mourn each joy.
ear. Hope ne'er with me may soar, Ne'er whisper "grief is o'er."

turn. Hours with - out al - loy, Still, still I mourn each joy.

ear. Hope ne'er with me may soar, Ne'er whisper "grief is o'er."

pp

Vain, vain re - grets my soul em-ploy, Thoughts that in me burn.
Pi - - - - ty a - lone the tear may store, Dropt up - on my bier.

pp

Vain re - grets my soul em - - ploy, Thoughts that in me burn.
Pity a - lone the tear may store, Dropt up - on my bier.

pp

Vain re - grets my soul em - - ploy, Thoughts that in me burn.

pp

Pity a - lone the tear may store, Dropt up - on my bier.

LOVELY NIGHT.

Words by F. W. ROSIER. Music by CHWATAL.

ANDANTINO.

1st Tenor. p Cres. f

1. Love - ly night, oh! love - - ly night, Spread - ing

2d Tenor. p Cres. f

2. Ho - ly night, oh! ho - - ly night, Plac - - ing

1st Bass. p Cres. f

1. Love - ly night, oh! love - - ly night, Spread - ing

2d Bass. p Cres. f

2. Ho - ly night, oh! ho - - ly night, Plac - ing

Cres.

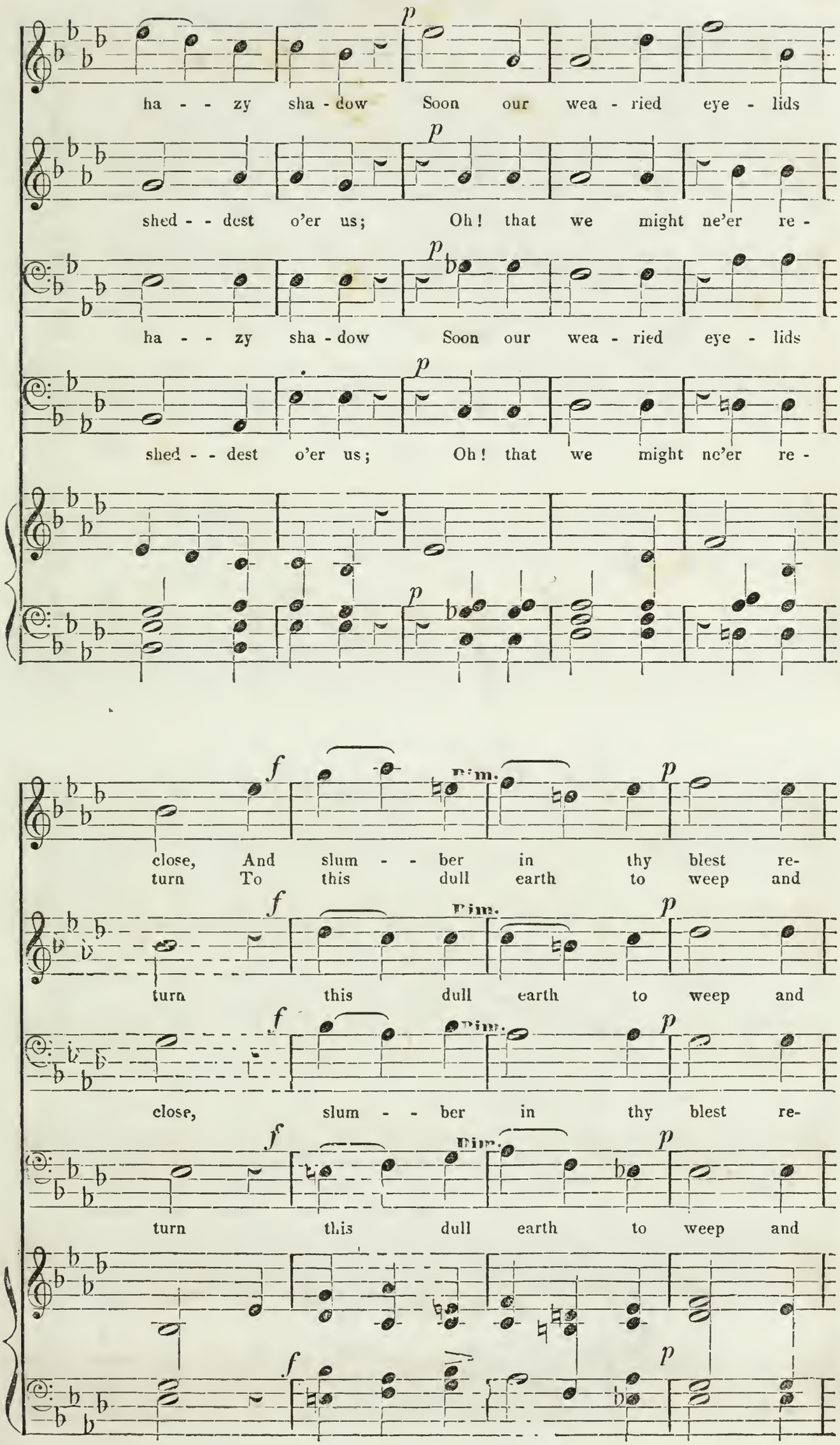
p Cres. f

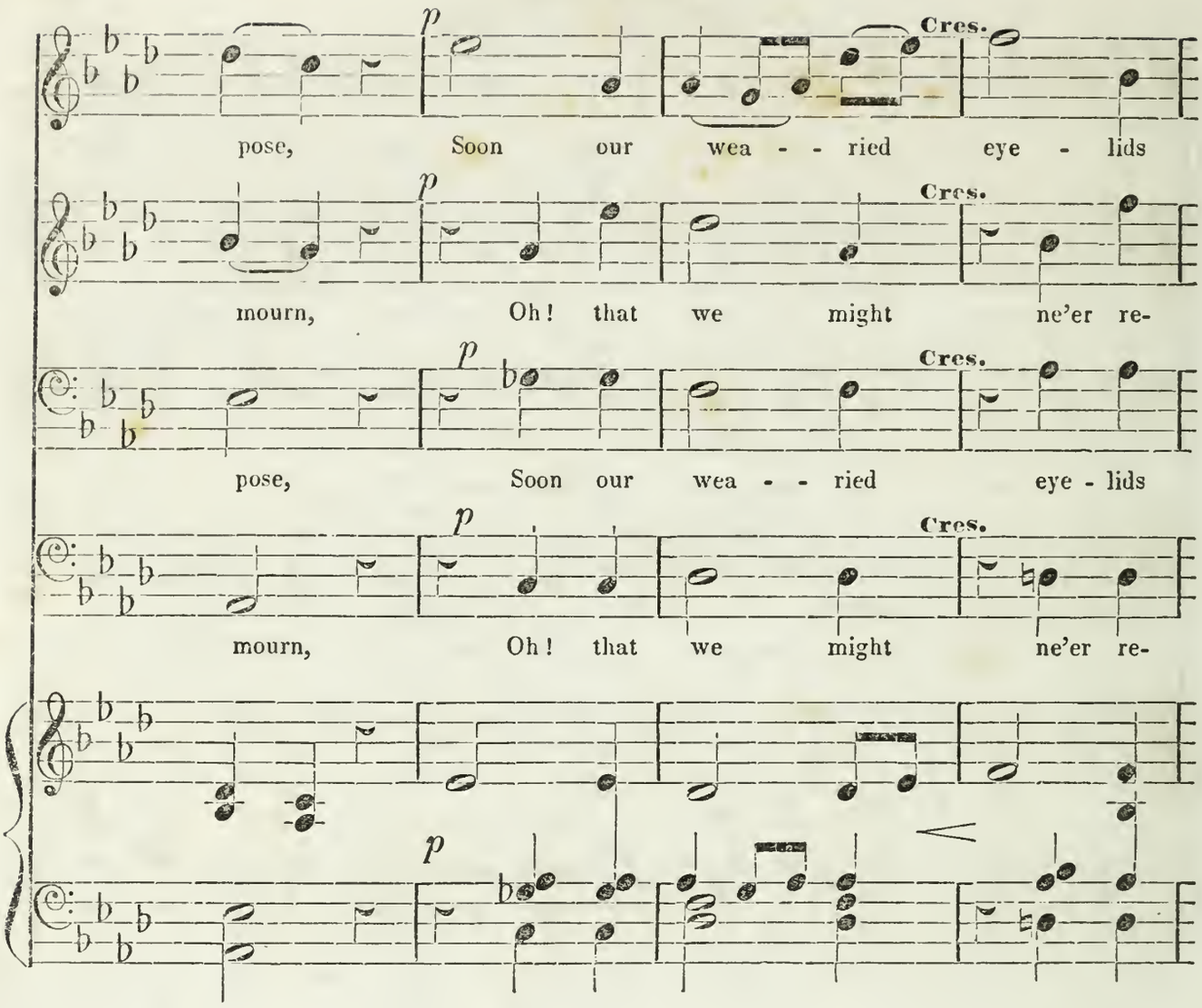
o - - ver hill and mea - dow, Soft and slow thy

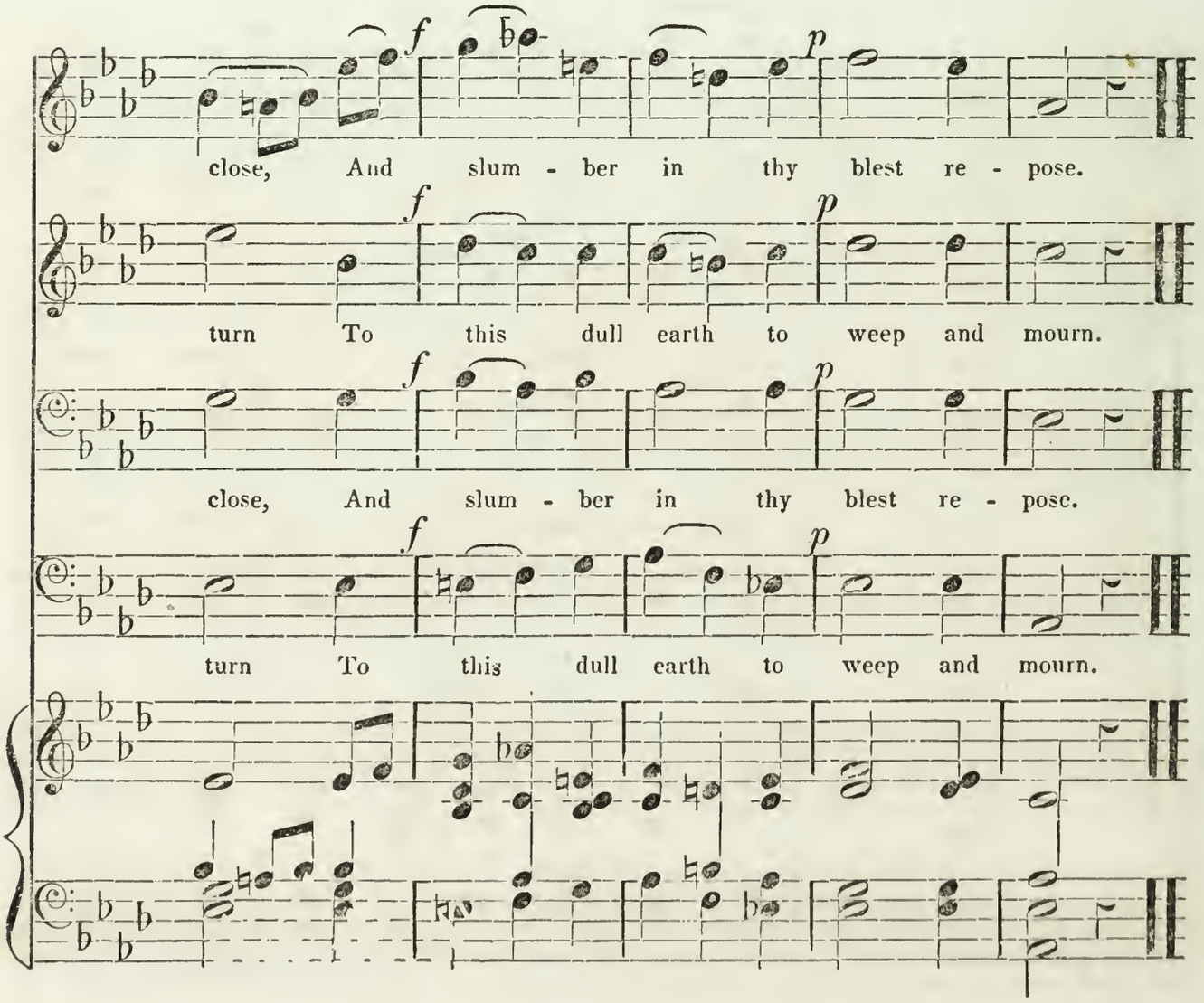
bright - er worlds be - fore us, Hap - pi - ness thou

o - - ver hill and mea - dow, Soft and slow thy

bright - er worlds be - fore us, Hap - pi - ness thou


p
ha - - zy sha - dow Soon our wea - ried eye - lids
p
shed - - dest o'er us; Oh! that we might ne'er re -
p
ha - - zy sha - dow Soon our wea - ried eye - lids
p
shed - - dest o'er us; Oh! that we might ne'er re -
p
f
Dim.
p
close, And slum - - ber in thy blest re-
turn To this dull earth to weep and
f
Dim.
p
turn this dull earth to weep and
f
Dim.
p
close, slum - - ber in thy blest re-
f
Dim.
p
turn this dull earth to weep and
f
p


p
Cres.
pose, Soon our wea - - ried eye - lids
mourn, Oh! that we might ne'er re-
pose, Soon our wea - - ried eye - lids
mourn, Oh! that we might ne'er re-


f
p
close, And slum - ber in thy blest re - pose.
turn To this dull earth to weep and mourn.
close, And slum - ber in thy blest re - pose.
turn To this dull earth to weep and mourn.

ROUND—"Sweet Enslaver."

Music by ATTERBURY.

1 Sweet en-slav - er, can you tell, How I learnt to love so well?

2 In the morn - ing, in the morn - ing, when I rise,

3 All that plea-ses in his view, Is my hope to look on you, to

p

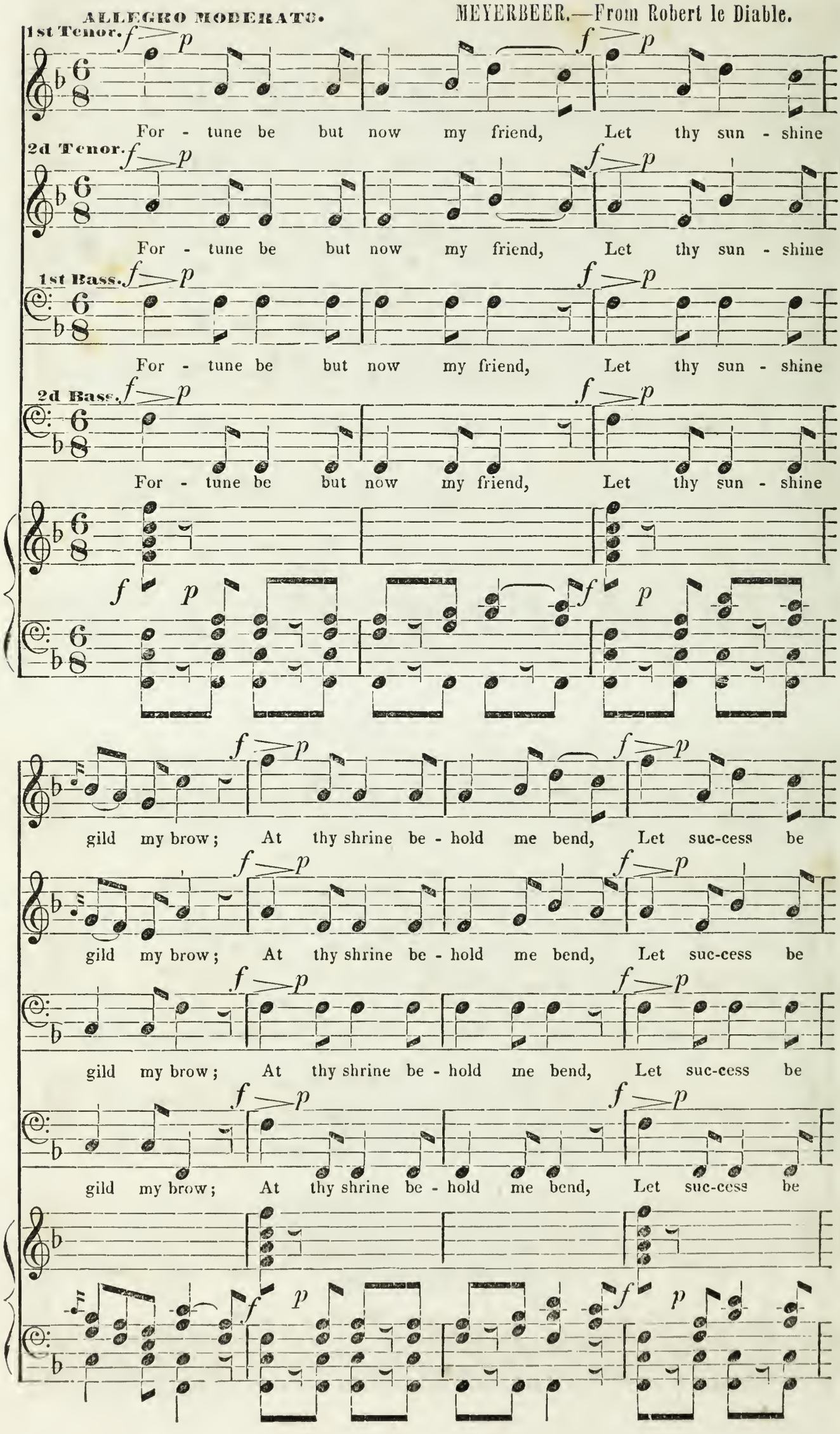
2 Sweet en - sla - ver, can you tell, How I learnt to love so well?

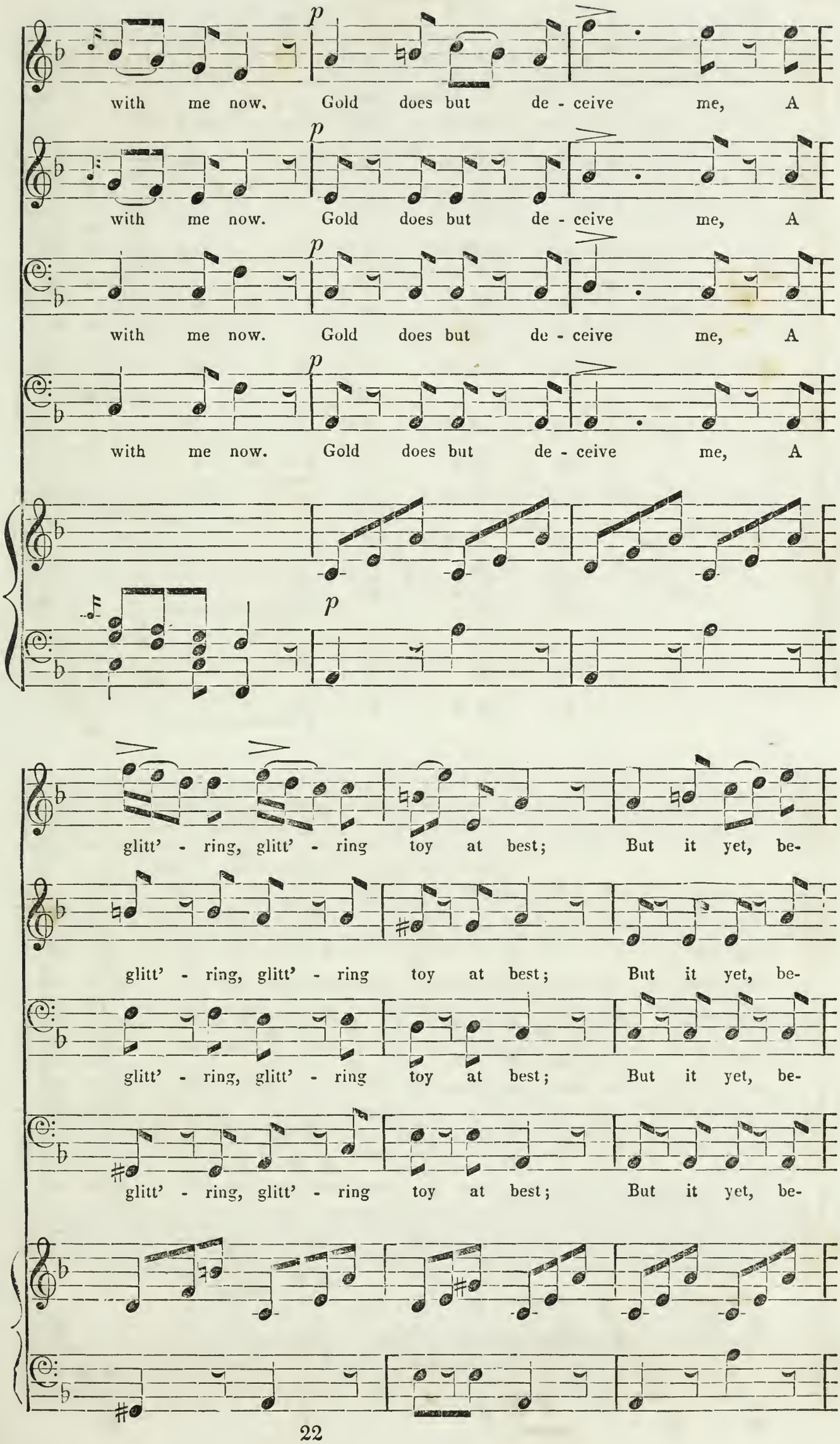
3 In the morn-ing when I rise, If the sun-shine strike my eyes,

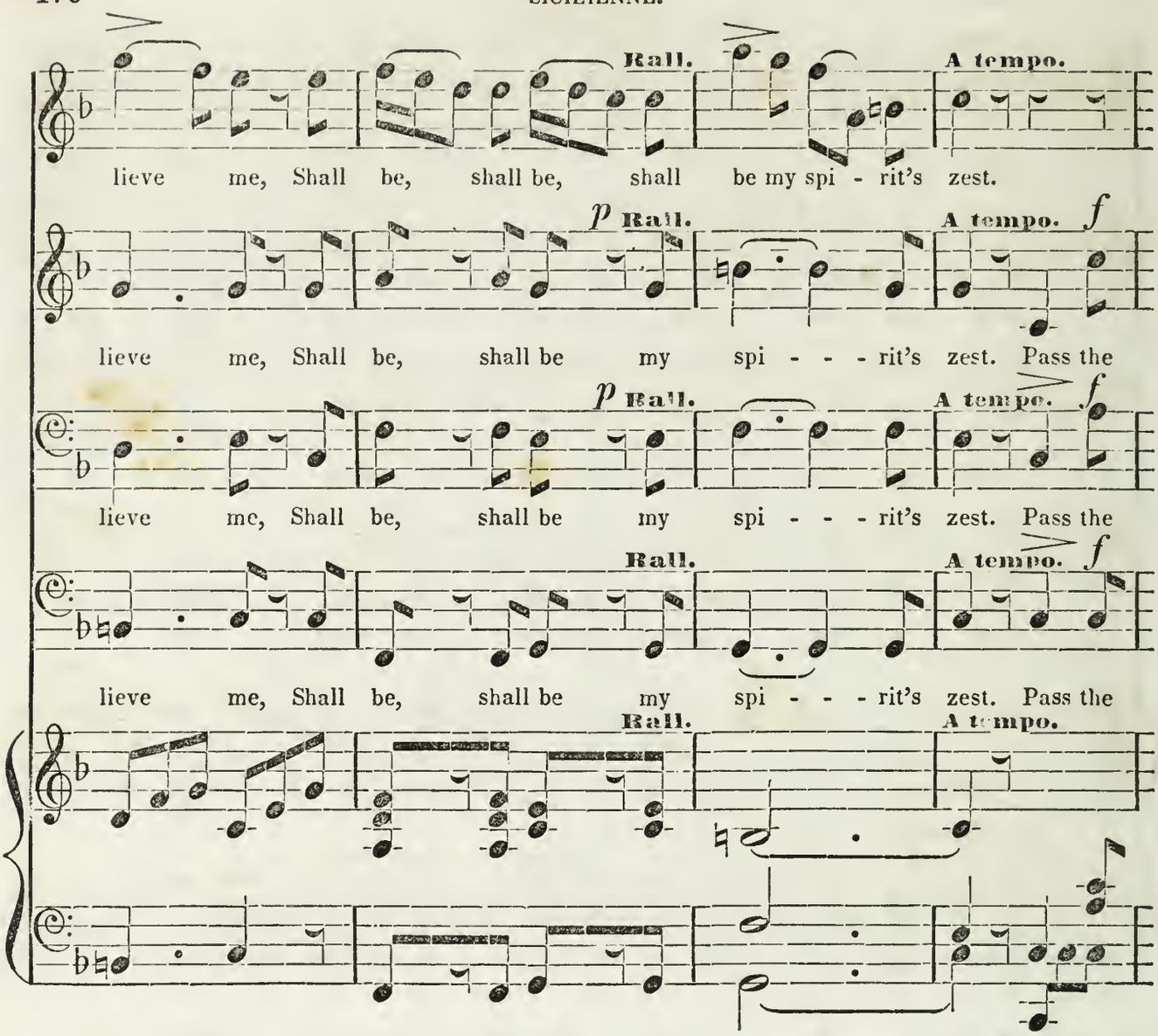
1 look, to look on you, Is my hope to look on you.

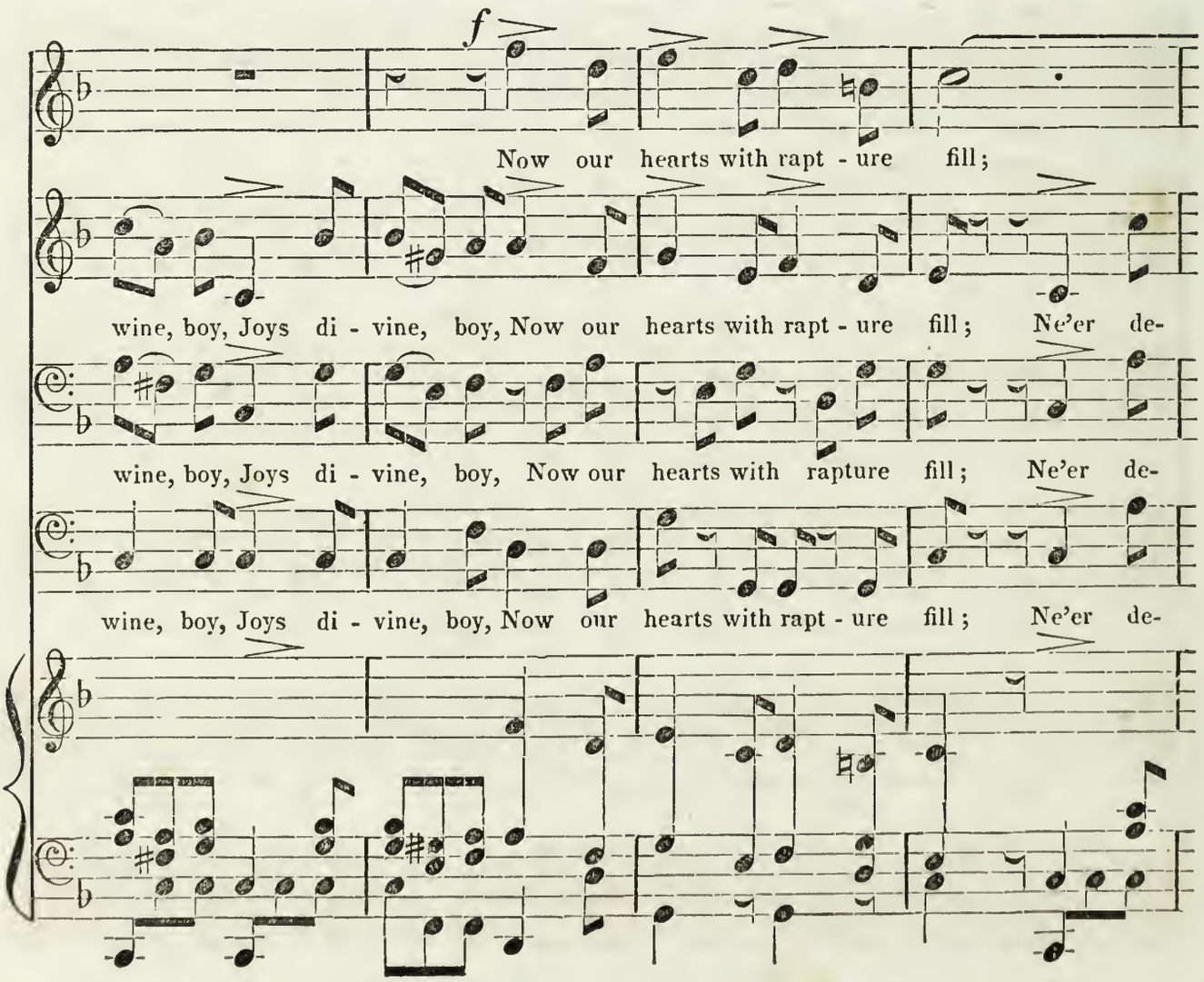
SICILIENNE.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. MEYERBEER.—From Robert le Diable.




p
with me now. Gold does but de - ceive me, A
p
with me now. Gold does but de - ceive me, A
p
with me now. Gold does but de - ceive me, A
p
with me now. Gold does but de - ceive me, A
p
glitt' - ring, glitt' - ring toy at best; But it yet, be-
glitt' - ring, glitt' - ring toy at best; But it yet, be-
glitt' - ring, glitt' - ring toy at best; But it yet, be-
glitt' - ring, glitt' - ring toy at best; But it yet, be-


Rall.
A tempo.
lieve me, Shall be, shall be, shall be my spi - rit's zest.
p Rall.
A tempo. f
lieve me, Shall be, shall be my spi - - - rit's zest. Pass the
p Rall.
A tempo. f
lieve me, Shall be, shall be my spi - - - rit's zest. Pass the
Rall.
A tempo. f
lieve me, Shall be, shall be my spi - - - rit's zest. Pass the
Rall.
A tempo.


f
Now our hearts with rapt - ure fill;
wine, boy, Joys di - vine, boy, Now our hearts with rapt - ure fill; Ne'er de-
wine, boy, Joys di - vine, boy, Now our hearts with rapture fill; Ne'er de-
wine, boy, Joys di - vine, boy, Now our hearts with rapt - ure fill; Ne'er de-

From our board dis - pels all

spond - ing, Mirth a - bound - ing, From our board dis - pels all

spond - ing, Mirth a - bound - ing, From our board dis - pels all

spond - ing, Mirth a - bound - ing, From our board dis - pels all

Rall. Ad Libitum.

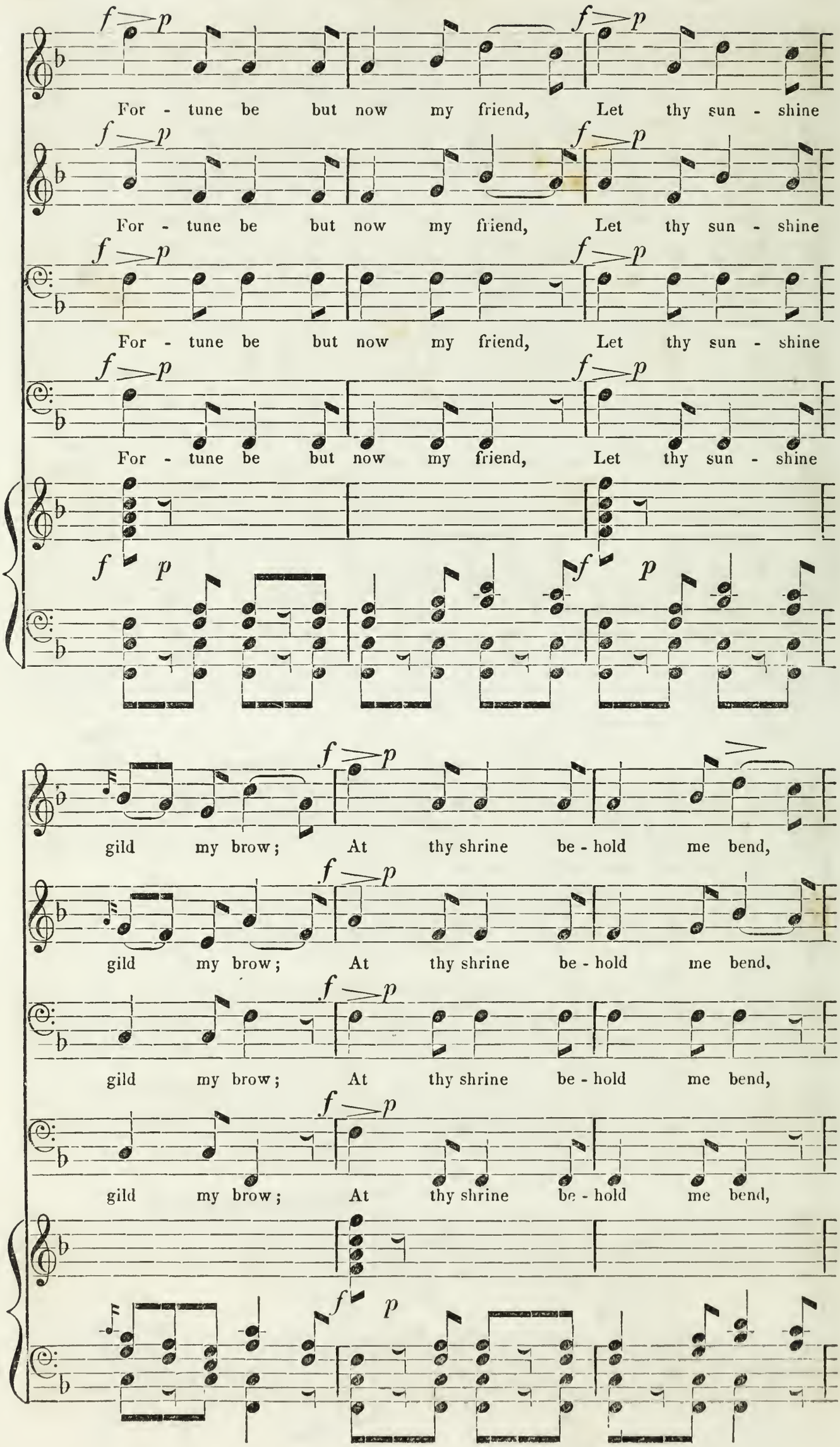
ill, dis - pels all ill, all ill.

ill, all ill, all ill.

ill, all ill, all ill.

ill, all ill, all ill.

Cadenza ad Lib.


f > p
For - tune be but now my friend, Let thy sun - shine
For - tune be but now my friend, Let thy sun - shine
For - tune be but now my friend, Let thy sun - shine
For - tune be but now my friend, Let thy sun - shine
f p
gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend,
gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend,
gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend,
gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend,

Let suc - cess, Let suc - cess, Let suc - cess be

Let suc - cess, Let suc - cess, Let suc - cess be

Let suc - cess, Let suc - cess, suc - cess, Let suc - cess, suc - cess be

Let, Let suc - cess, Let suc - cess, suc - cess be

with me now, Let suc-cess be with me now.

with me now, Let suc-cess be with me now.

with me now, Let suc - cess, suc - cess be with me now.

with me now, Let suc - cess, suc - cess be with me now.

SERENADE.—"Ope thy lattice, lady love."

Words by B. W. C. MASSETT, Esq. Music by G. LODER.

MODERATO CON MOTO.

1st Tenor. p Cres.

1. Ope thy lat - tice, la - dy love, List the songs we

2d Tenor. p Cres.

2. Ope thy lat - tice, la - dy love, Bright and brave in-

1st Bass. p Cres.

1. Ope thy lat - tice, la - dy love, List the songs we

2d Bass. p Cres.

2. Ope thy lat - tice, la - dy love, Bright and brave in-

p Cres.

Dim. pp

sing; True as stars that shine a - bove,

Dim. pp

vite; Yet if thou wilt cru - el prove,

Dim. pp

sing; True as stars that shine a - bove,

Dim.

vite; Yet if thou wilt cru - el prove,

Dim. pp

Fine.

Are the vows we bring. Ope thy

Fine.

List our fond "Good night." Ope thy

Fine.

Are the vows we bring. Ope thy

Fine.

List our fond "Good night." Ope thy

Fine.

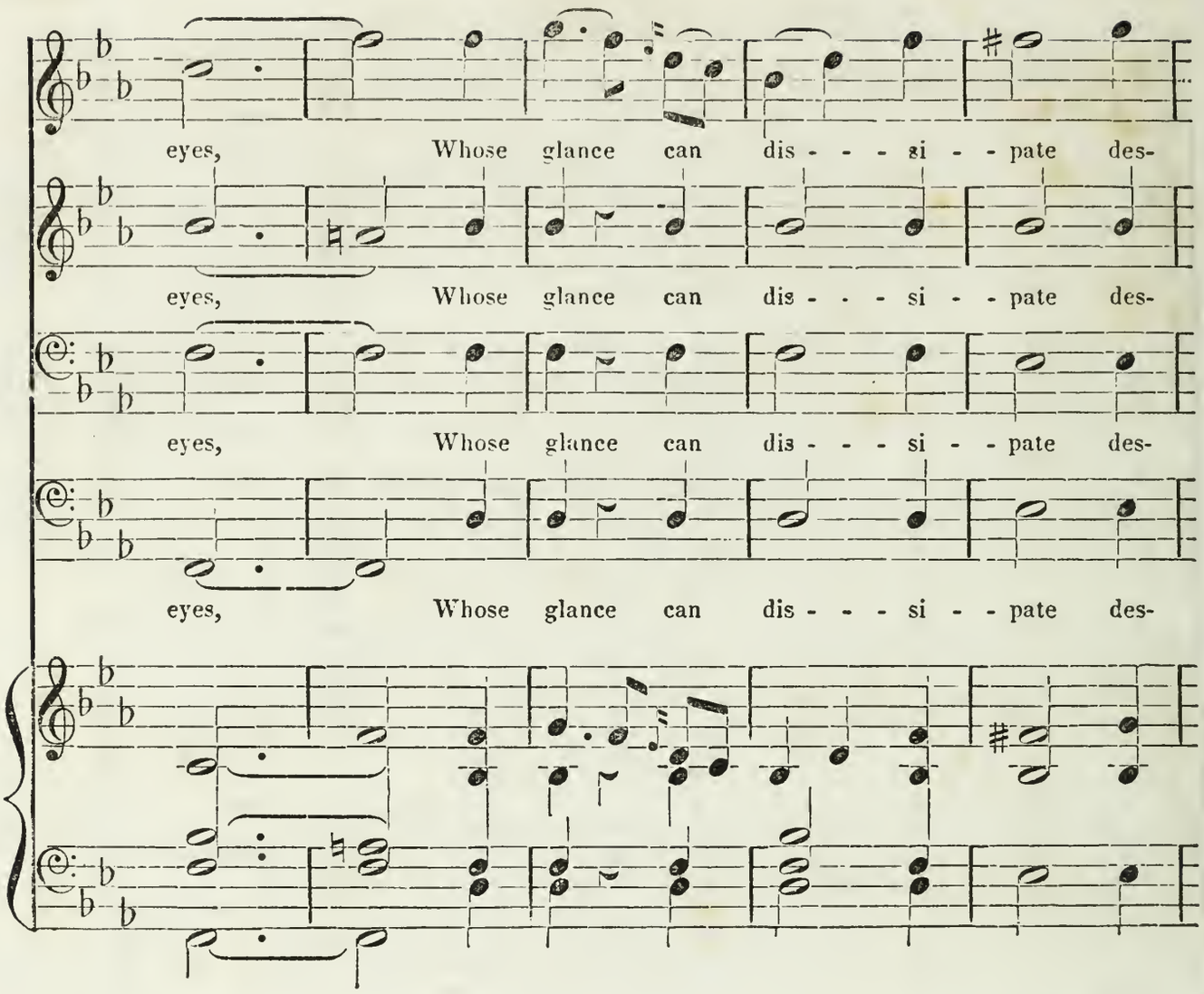
Fine.

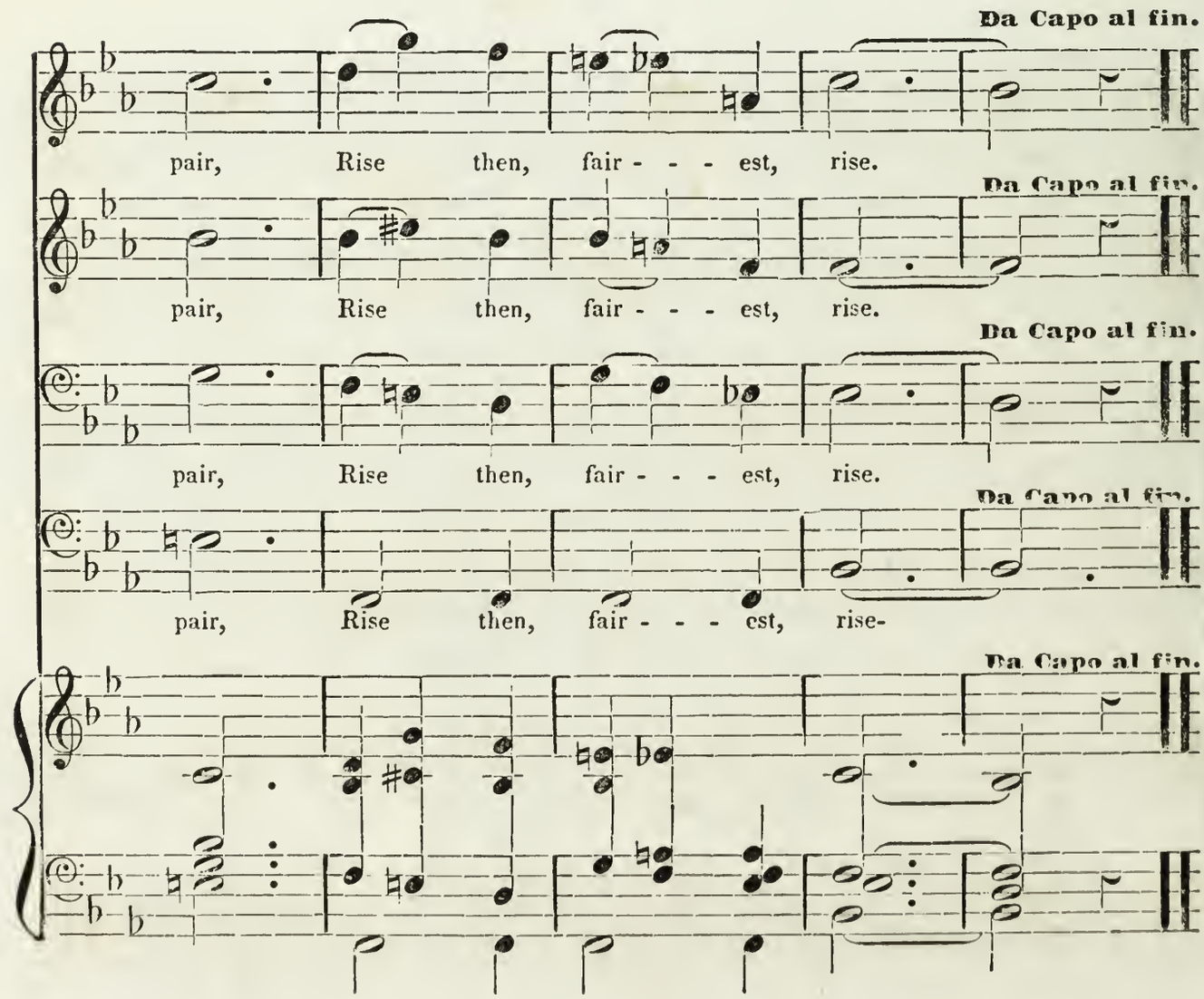
lat - - - tice, la - - - dy fair, Shade not those blue

lat - - - tice, la - - - dy fair, Shade not those blue

lat - - - tice, la - - - dy fair, Shade not those blue

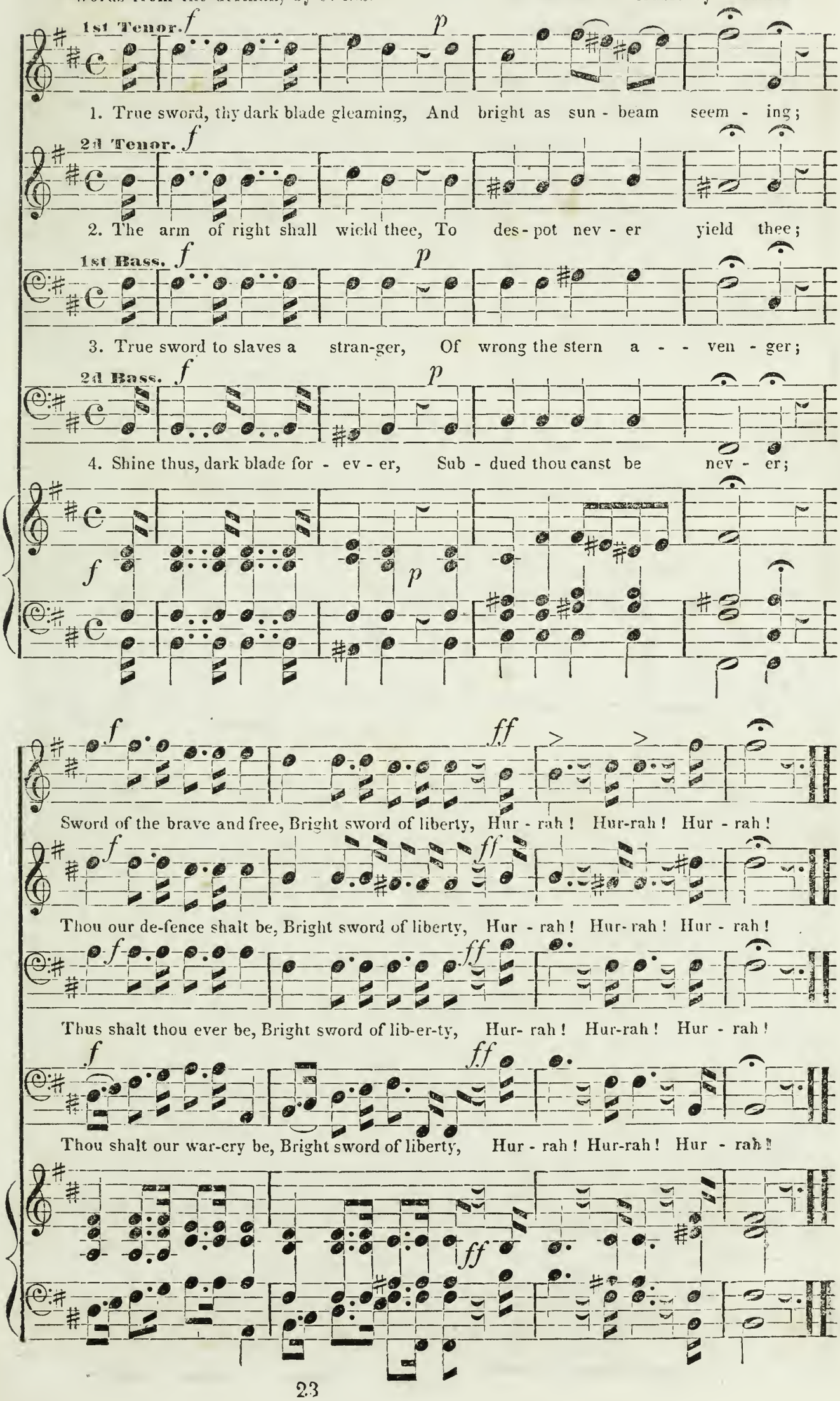
lat - - - tice, la - - - dy fair, Shade not those blue


eyes, Whose glance can dis - - - si - - pate des-
eyes, Whose glance can dis - - - si - - pate des-
eyes, Whose glance can dis - - - si - - pate des-
eyes, Whose glance can dis - - - si - - pate des-


Da Capo al fin.
pair, Rise then, fair - - - est, rise.
Da Capo al fin.
pair, Rise then, fair - - - est, rise.
Da Capo al fin.
pair, Rise then, fair - - - est, rise.
Da Capo al fin.
pair, Rise then, fair - - - est, rise-
Da Capo al fin.

KÖRNERS SWORD SONG.

Words from the German, by J. N.S. Music by WEBER.



PRAISE OF THE GLEE.

Words by B. W. C. MASSETT, Esq. Music by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO GIOCOSO.

1st Tenor. *mf*

For - est gleam and moun - tain stream, Deep and drea - ry

2d Tenor. *mf*

For - est gleam and moun - tain stream, Deep and drea - ry

1st Bass. *mf*

For - est gleam and moun - tain stream, Deep and drea - ry

2d Bass. *mf*

For - est gleam and moun - tain stream, Deep and drea - ry

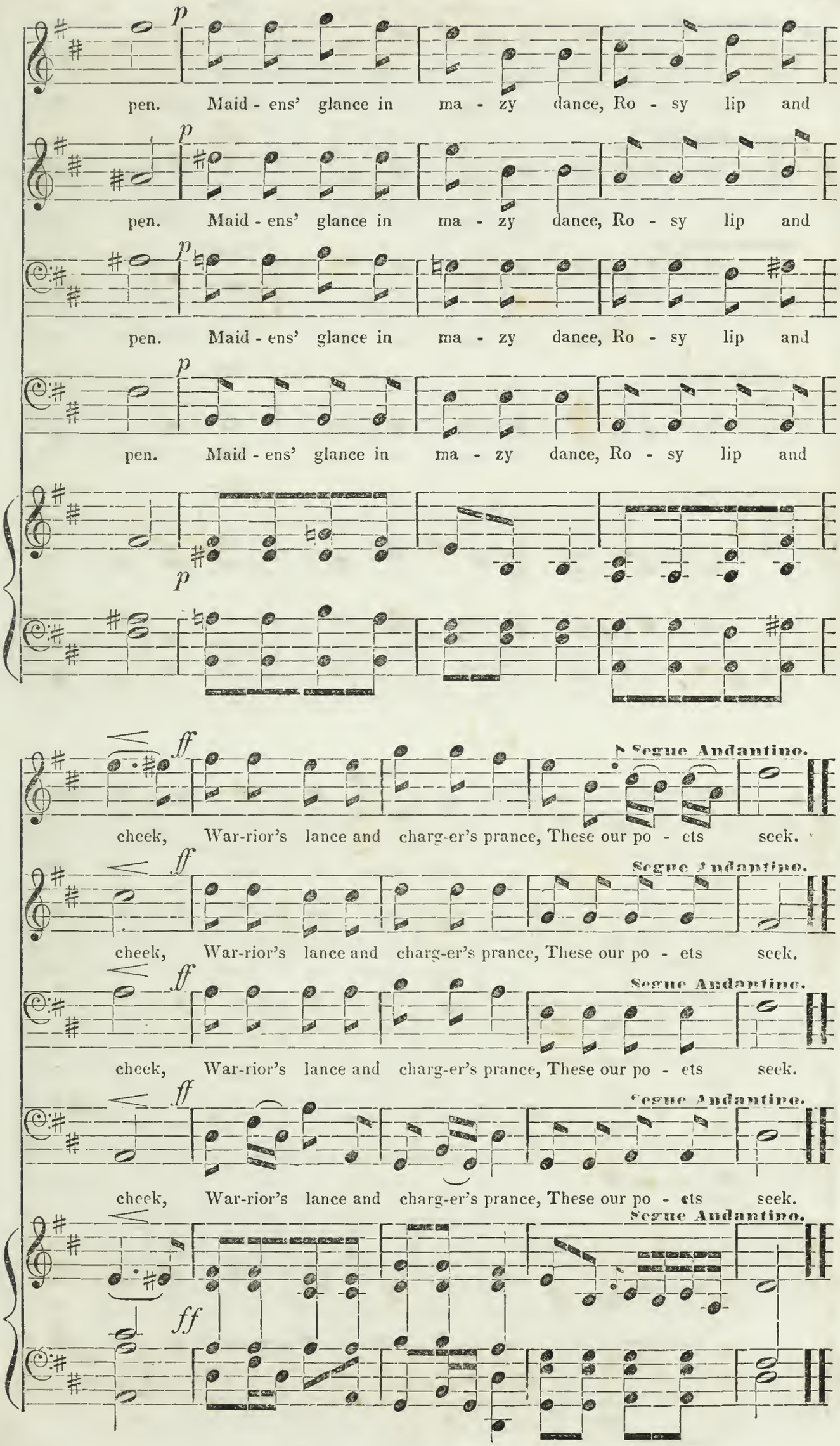
mf

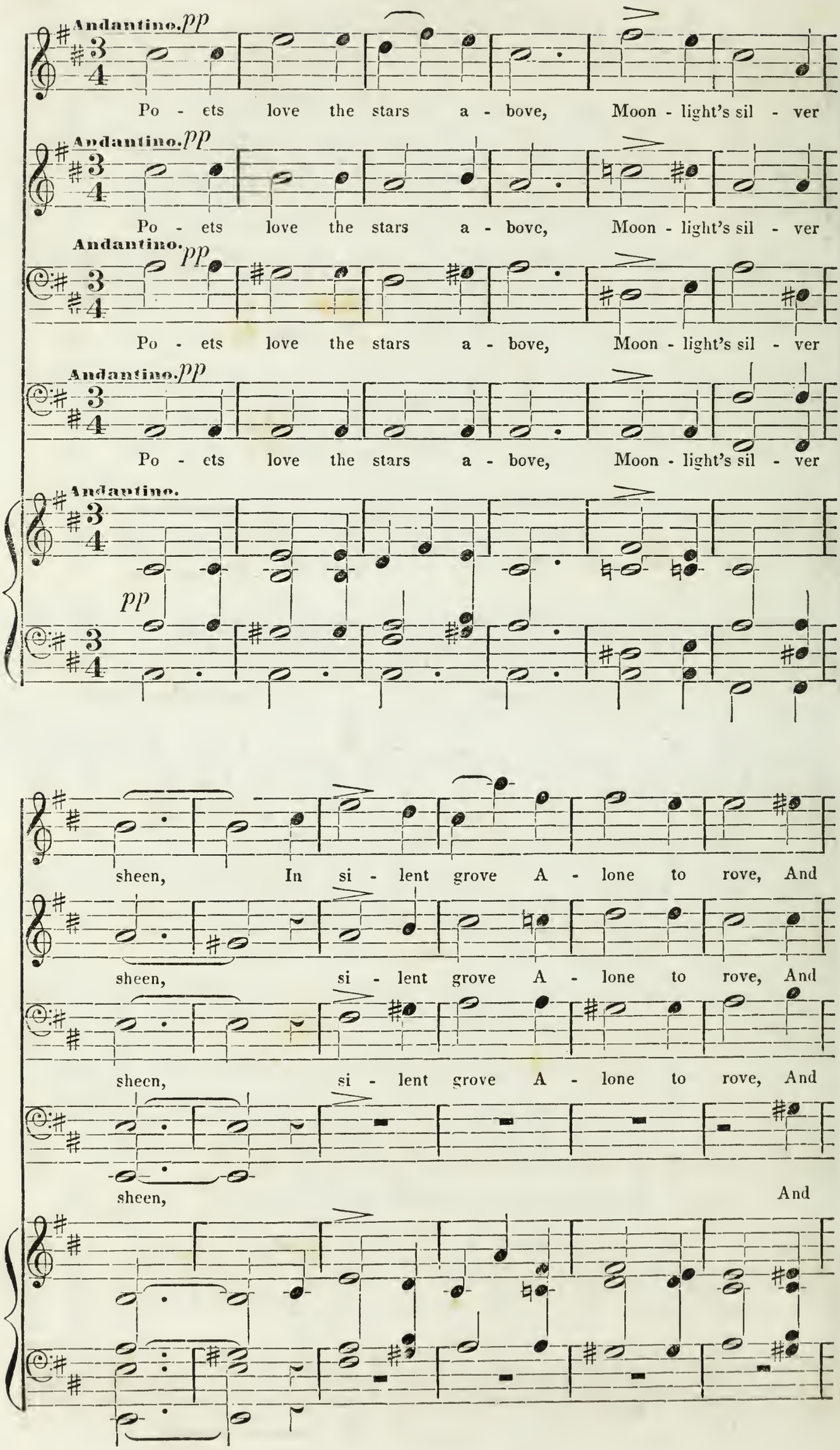
glen, Are the theme of po - ets' dream, And bur - then of their

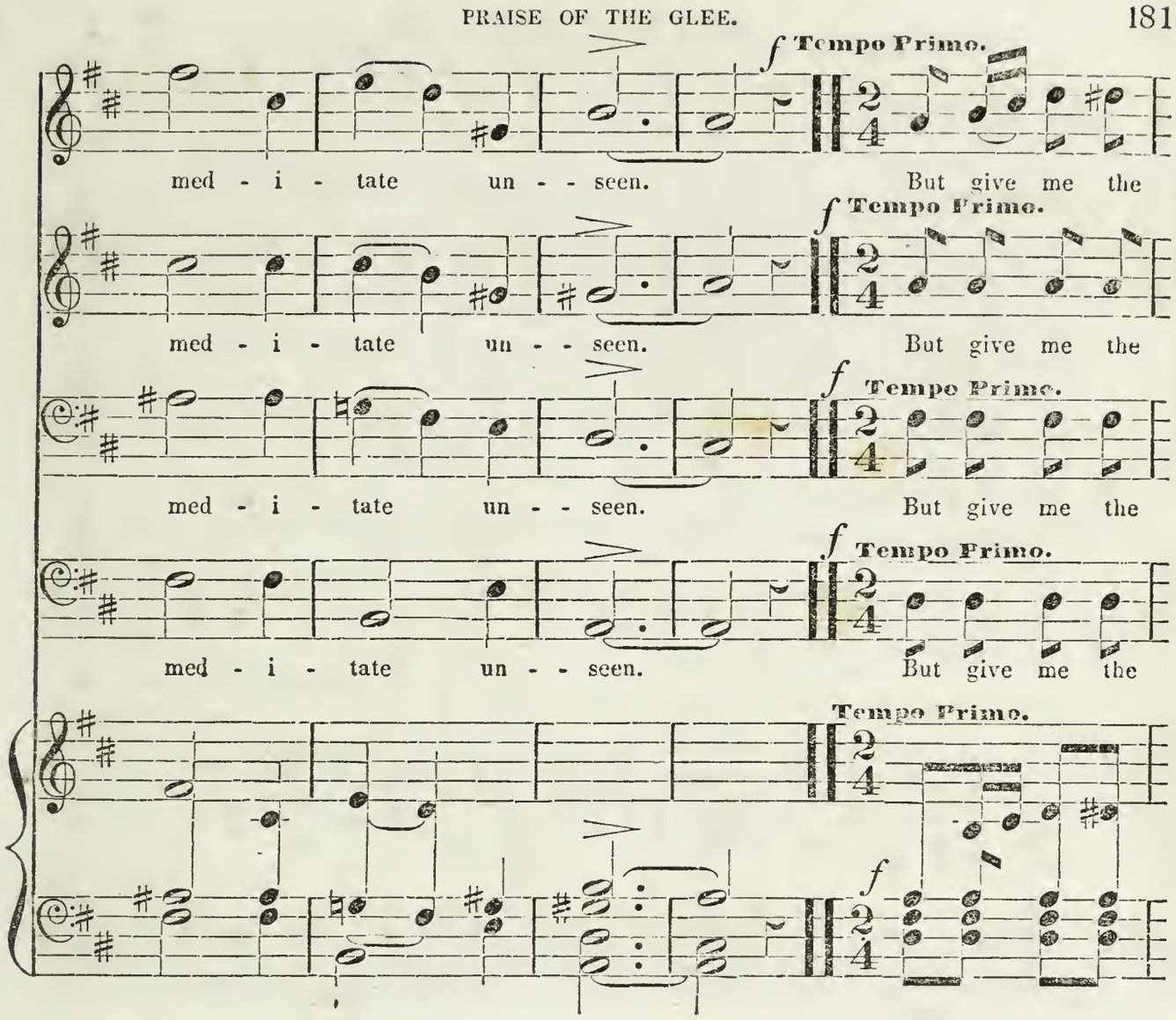
glen, Are the theme of po - ets' dream, And bur - then of their

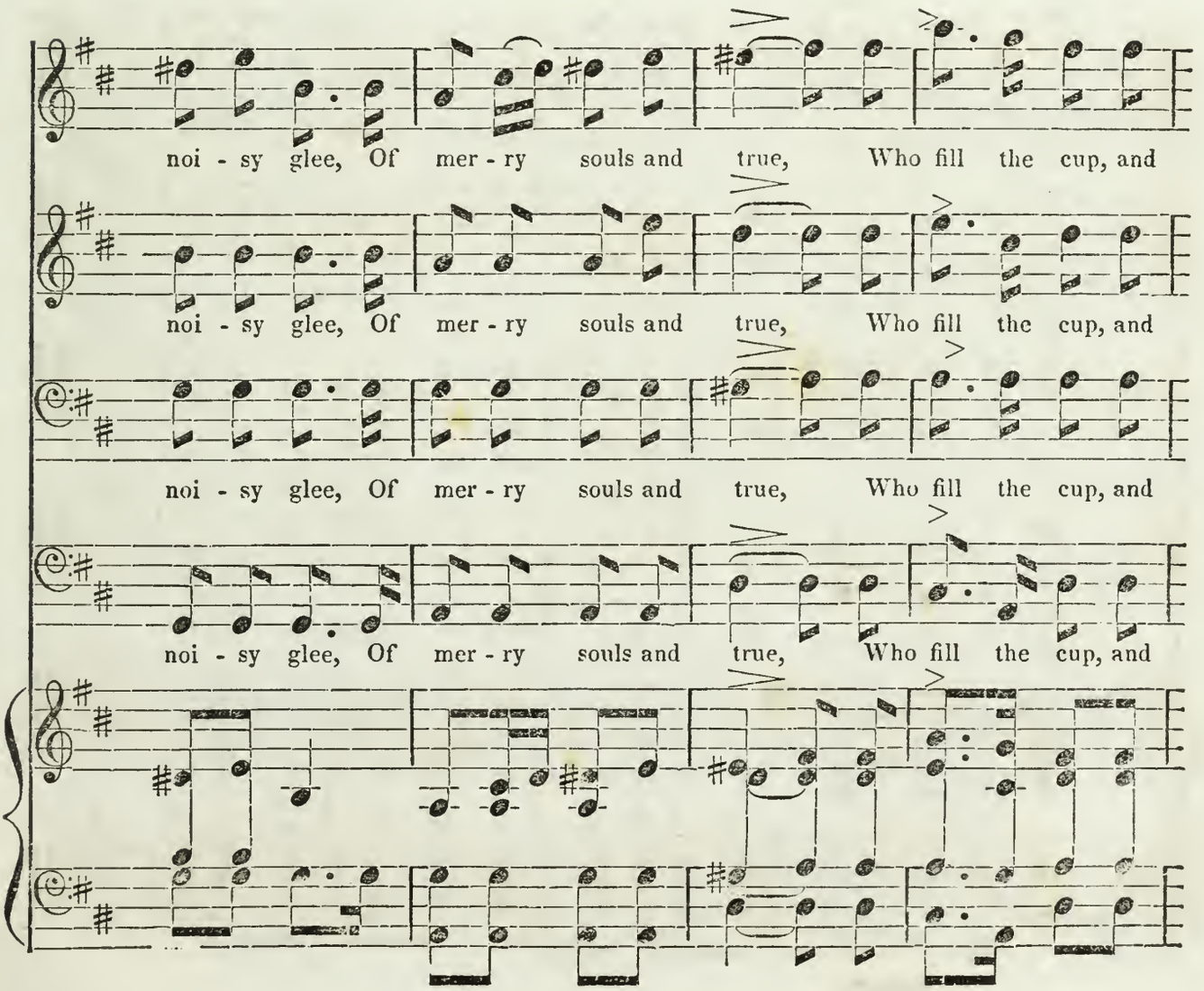
glen, Are the theme of po - ets' dream, And bur - then of their

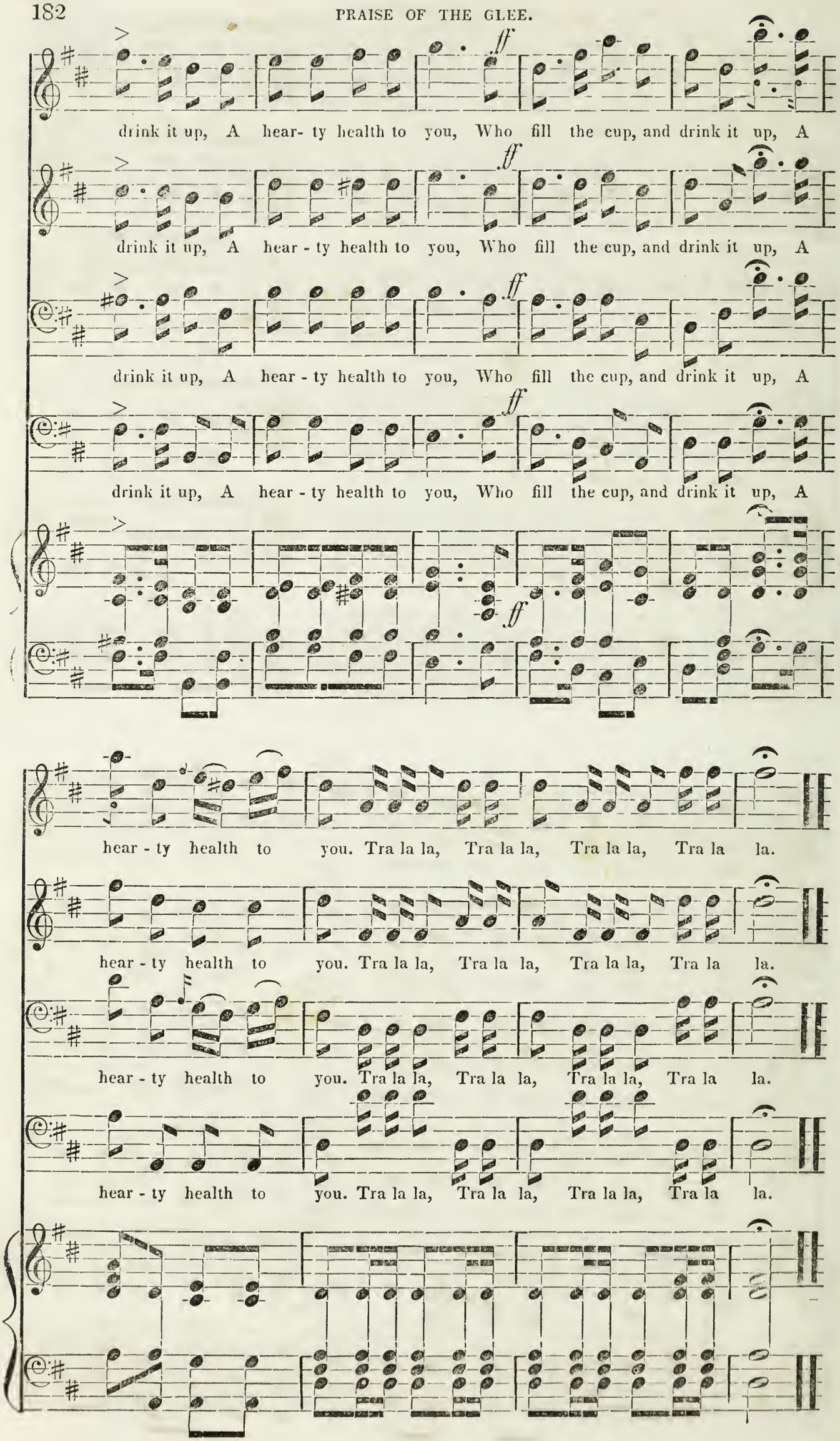
glen, Are the theme of po - ets' dream, And bur - then of their


p
pen. Maid - ens' glance in ma - zy dance, Ro - sy lip and
p
pen. Maid - ens' glance in ma - zy dance, Ro - sy lip and
p
pen. Maid - ens' glance in ma - zy dance, Ro - sy lip and
p
pen. Maid - ens' glance in ma - zy dance, Ro - sy lip and
p
ff
Segue Andantino.
cheek, War-rior's lance and charg-er's prance, These our po - ets seek.
ff
Segue Andantino.
cheek, War-rior's lance and charg-er's prance, These our po - ets seek.
ff
Segue Andantino.
cheek, War-rior's lance and charg-er's prance, These our po - ets seek.
ff
Segue Andantino.
cheek, War-rior's lance and charg-er's prance, These our po - ets seek.
Segue Andantino.
ff


Andantino. pp
Po - ets love the stars a - bove, Moon - light's sil - ver
Andantino. pp
Po - ets love the stars a - bove, Moon - light's sil - ver
Andantino. pp
Po - ets love the stars a - bove, Moon - light's sil - ver
Andantino. pp
Po - ets love the stars a - bove, Moon - light's sil - ver
Andantino.
pp
sheen, In si - lent grove A - lone to rove, And
sheen, si - lent grove A - lone to rove, And
sheen, si - lent grove A - lone to rove, And
sheen, And

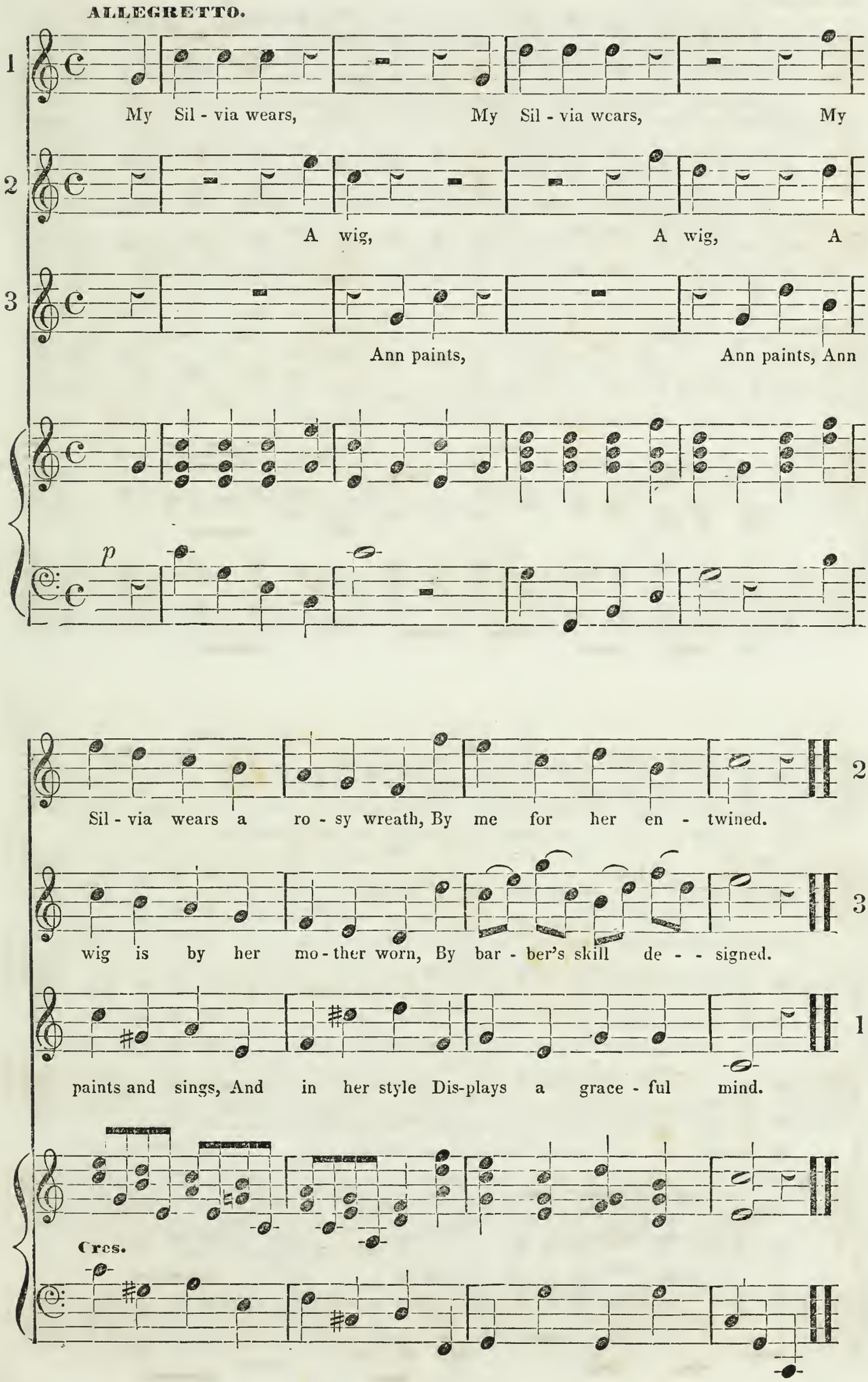

f Tempo Primo.
med - i - tate un - - seen. But give me the
f Tempo Primo.
med - i - tate un - - seen. But give me the
f Tempo Primo.
med - i - tate un - - seen. But give me the
f Tempo Primo.
med - i - tate un - - seen. But give me the
Tempo Primo.
f


noi - sy glee, Of mer - ry souls and true, Who fill the cup, and
noi - sy glee, Of mer - ry souls and true, Who fill the cup, and
noi - sy glee, Of mer - ry souls and true, Who fill the cup, and
noi - sy glee, Of mer - ry souls and true, Who fill the cup, and


ff
drink it up, A hear- ty health to you, Who fill the cup, and drink it up, A
ff
drink it up, A hear - ty health to you, Who fill the cup, and drink it up, A
ff
drink it up, A hear - ty health to you, Who fill the cup, and drink it up, A
ff
drink it up, A hear - ty health to you, Who fill the cup, and drink it up, A
ff
hear - ty health to you. Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la.
hear - ty health to you. Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la.
hear - ty health to you. Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la.
hear - ty health to you. Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la.

CATCH.—"My Silvia wears a Rosy Wreath."

Music by JOHN PARRY.



AND NOW THE SUN'S MERIDIAN BEAMS.

Music by BERNER.

ADAGIO.

1st Tenor. p Cres. Cres. p

1. And now the sun's me - ri - dian beams Their brightest rays un - fold, And

2d Tenor. Cres. Cres. p

2. Oh! Christ! Thou Son of Right-eous-ness, Far bright-er beams are Thine; Oh!

1st Bass. p Cres. Cres. p

3. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the Ho - ly Ghost, All

2d Bass. p Cres. Cres. p

1. And now the sun's me - ri - dian beams Their brightest rays un - fold, And

p p

f ff

fill the air on ev' - ry side With darts of glitt'ring gold, with darts of gold.

f ff

may our souls their influence feel, Those rays of love di - vine, of love di - vine.

f ff

glo - ry be from saints on earth, And from the an-gel host, the an - gel host.

f ff

fill the air on ev' - ry side With darts of glitt'ring gold, of glitt'ring gold.

f

THE GIRL THAT I LOVE.

Meoldy by BISHOP, Arranged by G. LODBR.

ANDANTINO GRAZIOSO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. When the girl that I love With good hu - mor is smi - ling, Her
2. When the girl that I love This fond heart is tor -ment - ing, Her

2d Tenor. *p*

1. When the girl that I love With good hu - mor is smi - ling, Her
2. When the girl that I love This fond heart is tor- ment - ing, Her

Bass. *p*

1. When the girl that I love With good hu - mor is smi - ling, Her
2. When the girl that I love This fond heart is tor - ment - ing, Her

p

mf

eyes beam - ing fond - ly, Af - fec - tion to prove, All the
eyes to my ri - val in - ces - - sant - ly rove, What a

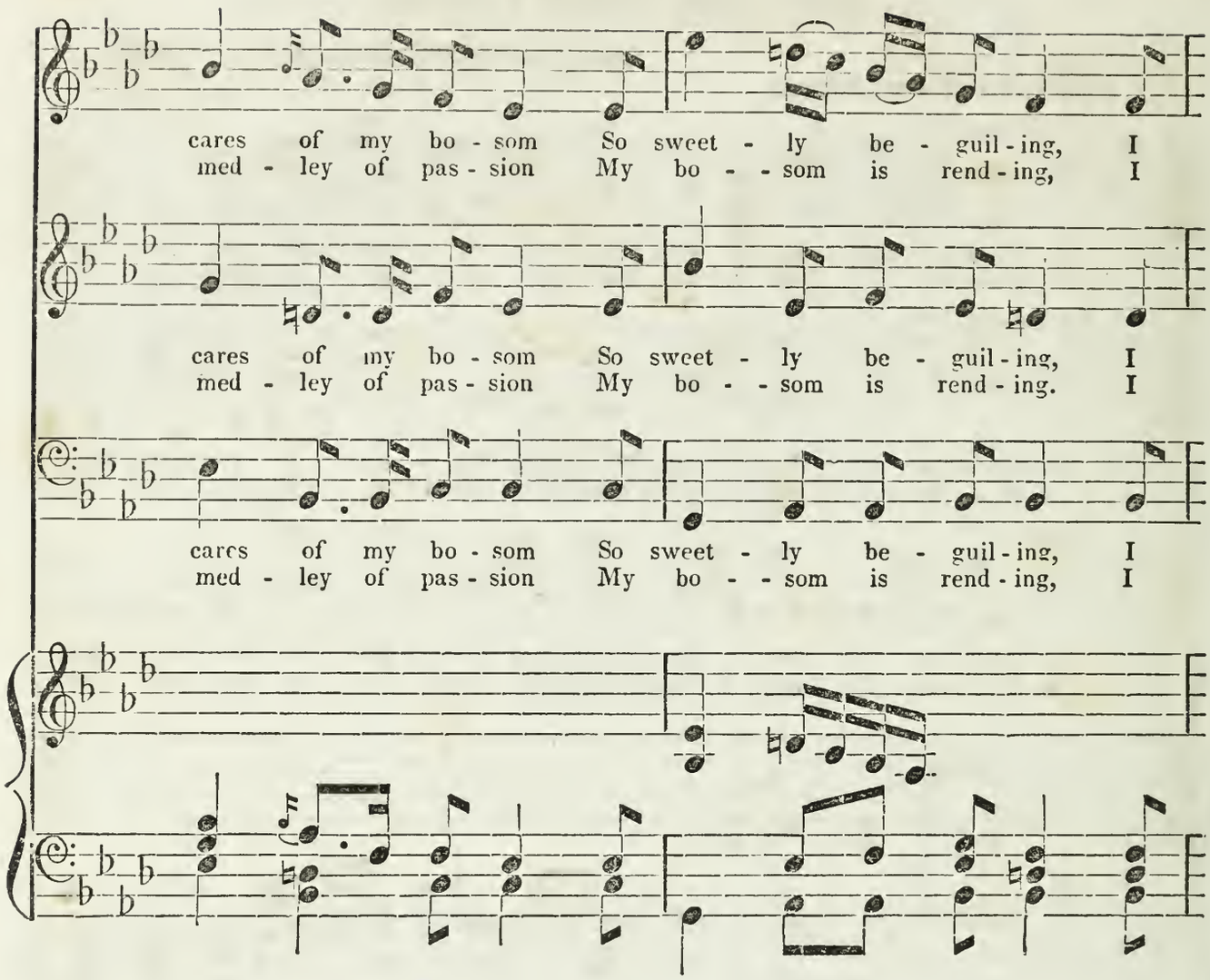
mf

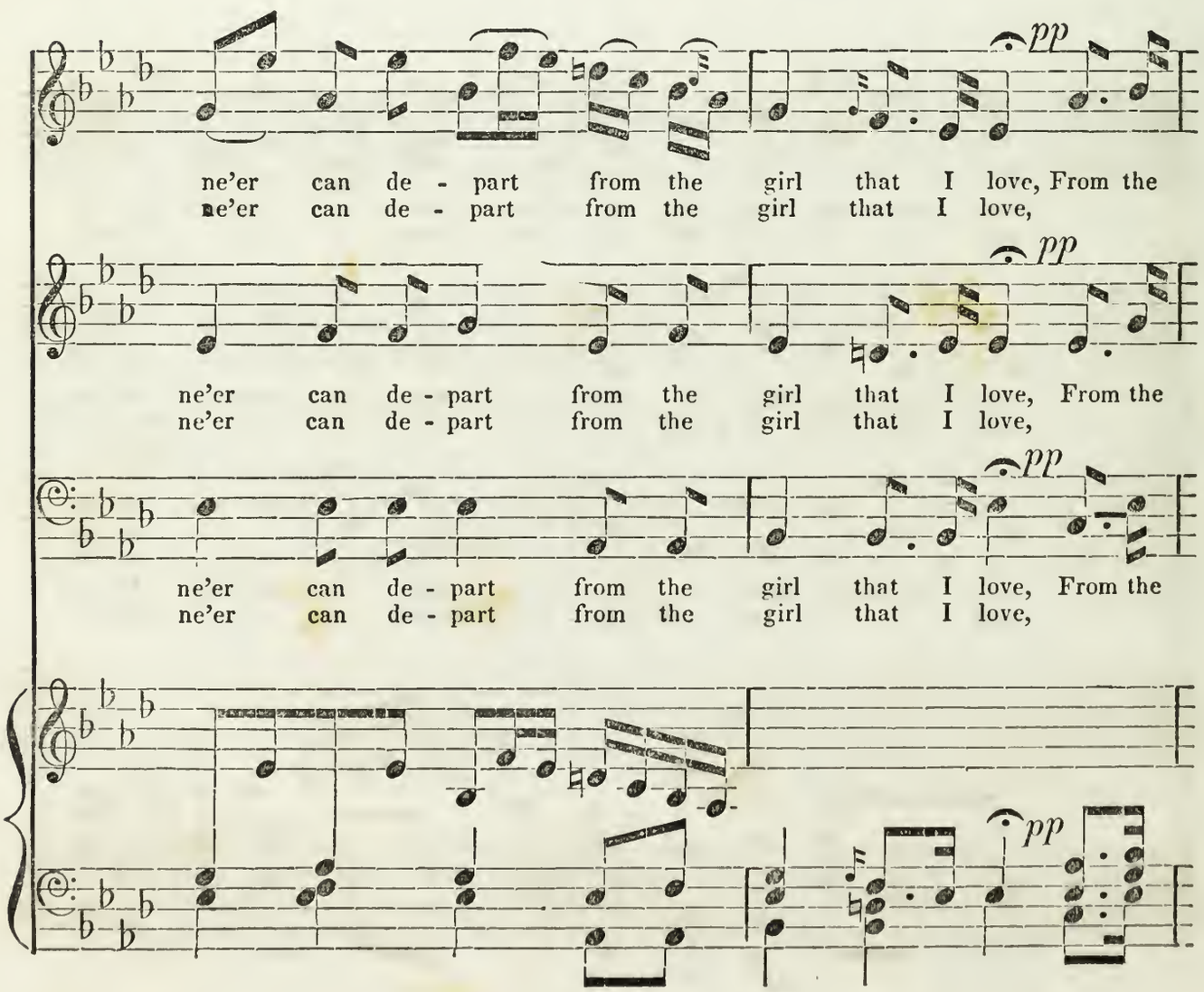
eyes beam - ing fond - ly, Af - fec - tion to prove, All the
eyes to my ri - val in - ces - - sant - ly rove, What a

mf

eyes beam - ing fond - ly, Af - fec - tion to prove, All the
eyes to my ri - val in - ces - - sant - ly rove, What a

mf


cares of my bo - som So sweet - ly be - guil - ing, I
med - ley of pas - sion My bo - - som is rend - ing, I
cares of my bo - som So sweet - ly be - guil - ing, I
med - ley of pas - sion My bo - - som is rend - ing. I
cares of my bo - som So sweet - ly be - guil - ing, I
med - ley of pas - sion My bo - - som is rend - ing, I


pp
ne'er can de - part from the girl that I love, From the
ne'er can de - part from the girl that I love,
pp
ne'er can de - part from the girl that I love, From the
ne'er can de - part from the girl that I love,
pp
ne'er can de - part from the girl that I love, From the
ne'er can de - part from the girl that I love,
pp

girl that I love, From the girl that I love. I

girl that I love, From the girl that I love,

girl that I love, From the girl that I love,

ne'er can de - part from the girl that I love.

The girl I love, The girl that I love.

The girl I love, The girl that I love.

"SAY MY HEART.—(Herz mein Herz.)

Music by WEBER.

MODERATO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Say, my heart, whence comes thine an - guish? And what

2d Tenor. *p*

Say, my heart, whence comes thine an - guish? And what

1st Bass. *p*

Say, my heart, whence comes thine an - guish? And what

2d Bass. *p*

Say, my heart, whence comes thine an - guish? And what

p

means that bit - ter sigh? Here are love - ly scenes a - round thee, Though be-

means that bit - ter sigh? Here are love - ly scenes a - round thee, Though be-

means that bit - ter sigh? Here are love - ly scenes a - round thee, Though be-

means that bit - ter sigh? Here are love - ly scenes a - round thee, Though be-

neath a for - eign sky, Though be - neath a for - eign sky.

neath a for - eign sky, Though be - neath a for - eign sky.

neath a for - eign sky, Though be - neath a for - eign sky.

neath a for - eign sky, Though be - neath a for - eign sky.

SECOND VERSE.

Oh! I know whence comes this anguish,
Whence my sighs and sadness come;
There are lovely scenes around me,
But not one that looks like home.

THE STREAM IS SOFTLY FLOWING.

Words by PLANCHE. Arranged from ROSSINI by G. LODER.

ANDANTINO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. The stream is soft - ly flow - ing, The breeze is gent - ly

2d Tenor. *p*

2. Come, fair - er than the morn - ing, My lone - - ly bark a-

1st Bass. *p*

1. The stream is soft - ly flow - ing, The breeze is gent - ly

2d Bass. *p*

2. Come, fair - er than the morn - ing, My lone - - ly bark a-

Cres.

blow - ing; In my bark light-ly la - - den There is

Cres.

dorn - ing; If the world, love, thou fear - est, Where so

Cres.

blow - ing; In my bark light - ly la - den There is

Cres.

dorn - ing; If the world, love, thou fear - est, Where so

f *pp*

room, sweet, for thee; E'en now the shore sur-
safe can'st thou be; No eye can there 'tis

f *pp*

safe, so safe can'st be; No eye can there sur-

f *pp*

room, is room for thee; E'en now the shore 'tis

f *pp*

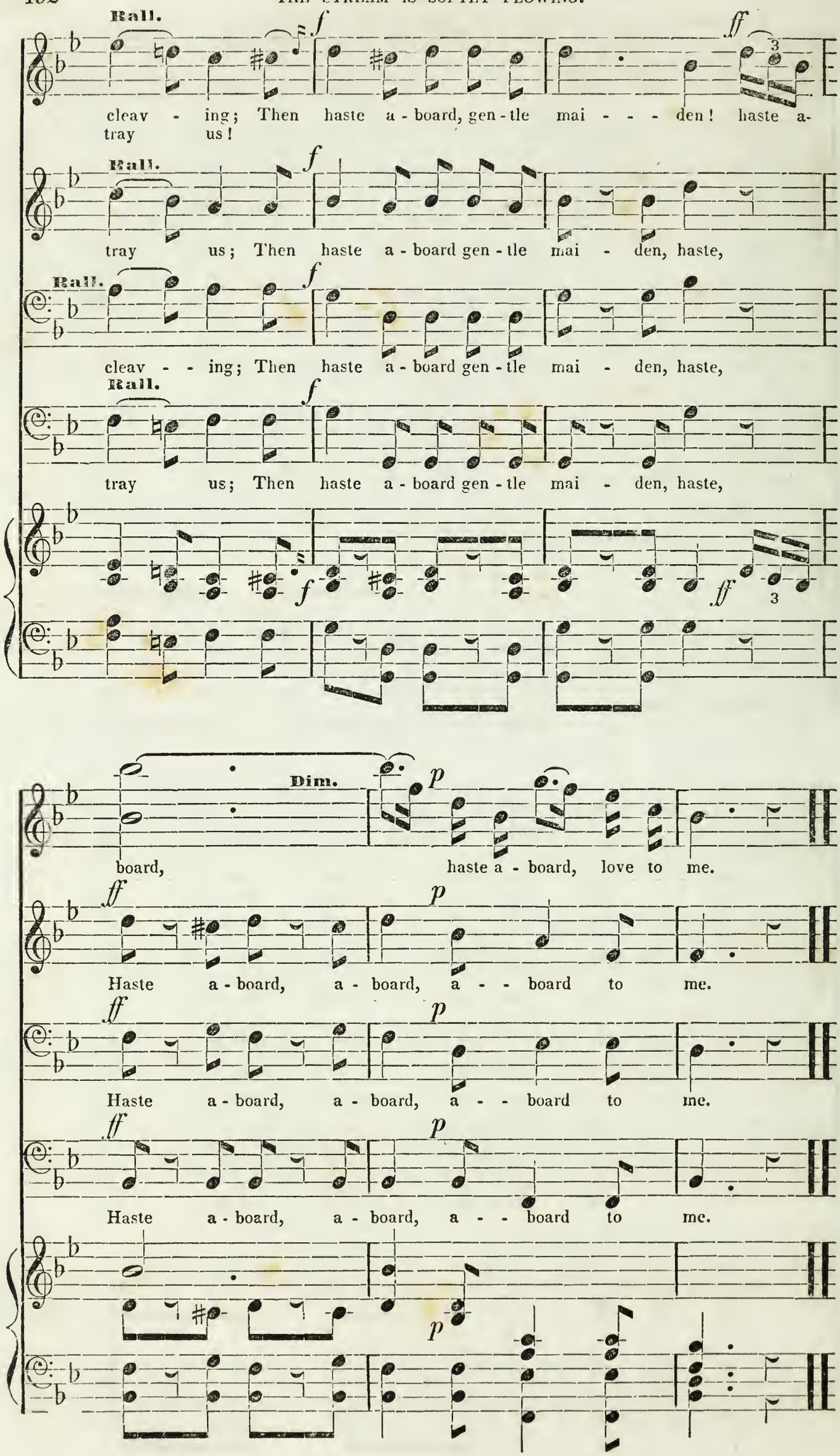
safe, so safe can'st be, No eye can there sur-

leav - - - ing, the sil - - - ver wa - - - ters
vey us, No bab - - - bling tongue be-

vey us, No bab - - - bling tongue be-

leav - - - ing, the sil - - - ver wa - - - ters

vey us, No bab - - - bling tongue be-


Rall.
cleav - ing; Then haste a - board, gen - tle mai - - - den! haste a-
tray us!
Rall.
tray us; Then haste a - board gen - tle mai - den, haste,
Rall.
cleav - - ing; Then haste a - board gen - tle mai - den, haste,
Rall.
tray us; Then haste a - board gen - tle mai - den, haste,
Dim.
board, haste a - board, love to me.
Haste a - board, a - board, a - - board to me.
Haste a - board, a - board, a - - board to me.
Haste a - board, a - board, a - - board to me.

OH! MEET ME, FAIR MAIDEN.

Words by B. W. C. MASSETT, Esq. Music arranged from BEETHOVEN by G. LOBER.

1st Tenor.

1. Oh! meet me, fair mai - - den, In

2d Tenor.

2. Ah! why shouldst thou trem - - ble, While

1st Bass.

1. Oh! meet me, fair mai - - den, In

2d Bass.

2. Ah! why shouldst thou trem - - ble, While

some sha - dy grove, For deep - ly is

sup - pliant I kneel? I could not dis-

some sha - dy grove, For deep - ly is

sup - pliant I kneel? I could not dis-

la - - den, This fond heart with love;

sem - - ble, Th'e - - mo - - tion I feel;

la - - den, This fond heart with love;

sem - - ble, Th'e - - mo - - tion I feel;

There will I un - - - bur - - then This

Then fear not, for Hea - - ven, Who

There will I un - - - bur - - then This

Then fear not, for Hea - - ven, Who

bo - - som to thee; Oh! grant me this

re - - gis - ters vows, Of mine to thee

bo - - som to thee; Oh! grant me this

re - - gis - ters vows, Of mine to thee

guer - - don, Re - - fuse not my plea!

giv - - en, The truth - - ful - - ness knows.

guer - - don, Re - - fuse not my plea!

giv - - en, The truth - - ful - - ness knows.

SOFTLY SIGHS THE VOICE OF EVENING.

ADAGIO. Music by WEBER.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Soft - ly sighs the voice of eve - - ning,

2d Tenor. *p*

2. While near thee my breast is heav - - ing,

1st Bass. *p*

1. Soft - ly sighs the voice of eve - - ning,

2d Bass. *p*

2. While near thee my breast is heav - - ing,

p

Steal - - ing through yon wil - - - - low glen;

From thy side I'll nev - - - - er rove;

Steal - - ing through yon wil - - - - low glen;

From thy side I'll nev - - - - er rove;

While the stars, like guar - - - - dian spi - - rits,

Oh! may heav'ns pro - - tec - - tion shel - - ter

While the stars, like guar - - dian spi - - rits,

Oh! may heav'ns pro - - tec - - tion shel - - ter

Set their night - - - - ly watch a - - bove.

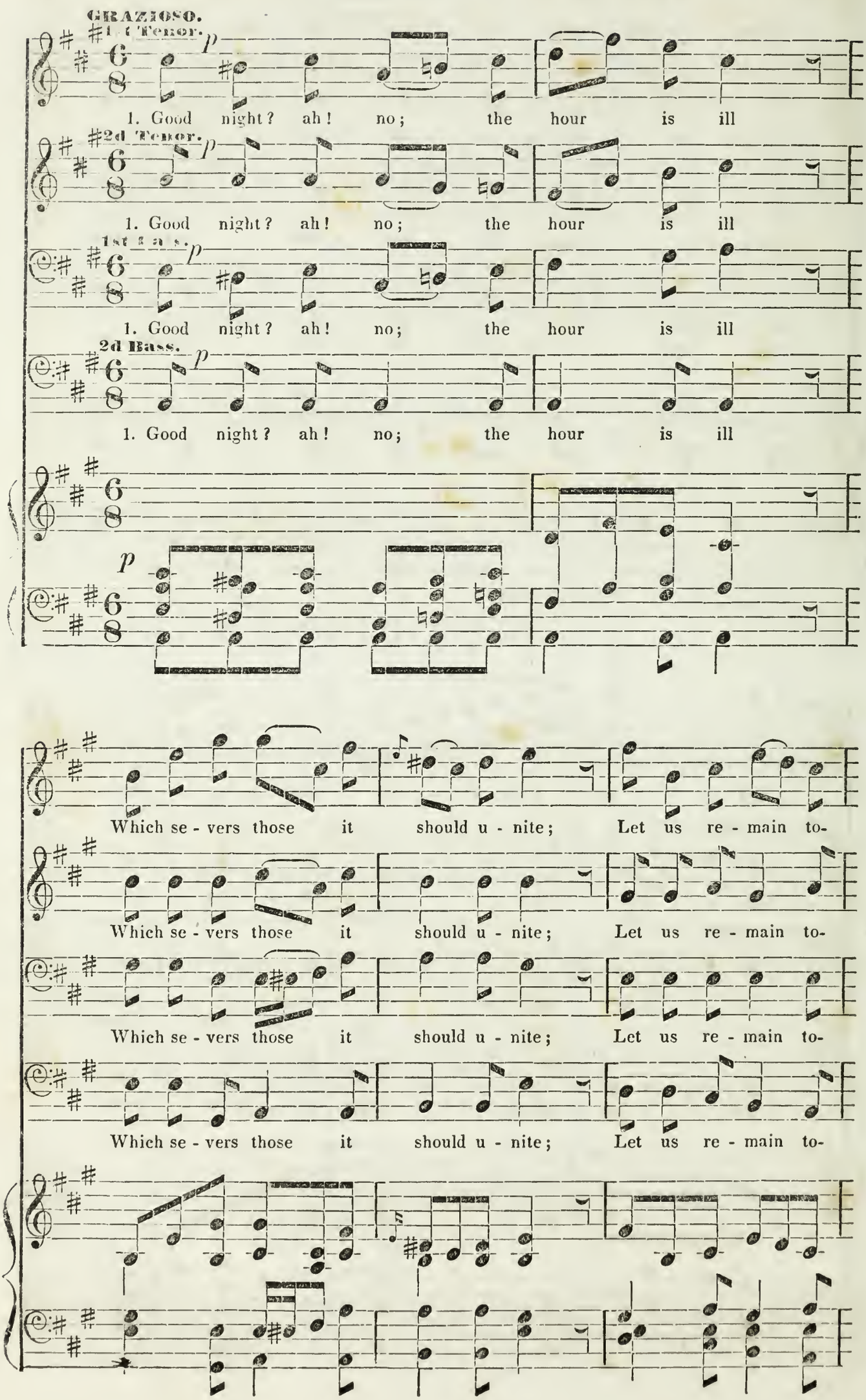
Her my heart must ev - - er love.

Set their night - - - - ly watch a - - bove.

Her my heart must ev - - er love.

GOOD NIGHT!

Words by SHELLEY. Music by SPOHR.



geth - er still, Then it will be *good* night, *good* night.

geth - er still, Then it will be *good* night, *good* night.

geth - er still, Then it will be *good* night, *good* night.

geth - er still, Then it will be *good* night, *good* night.

SECOND VERSE.

How can I call the lone night good,
Though thy sweet wishes wing its flight;
Be it not thought, said, understood,
Then it will be *good* night.

THIRD VERSE.

To hearts which near each other move,
From evening close to morning light,
The night is good; because my love,
They never *say good* night.

THE FADED VIOLET.

Words by SHELLEY. Music by G. LODER.

1st Tenor. *p*

The o - - dor from the flow'r is gone, Which

2d Tenor. *p*

The o - - dor from the flow'r is gone, Which

1st Bass. *p*

The o - dor from the flow'r is gone, Which

2d Bass. *p*

The o - - dor from the flow'r is gone, Which

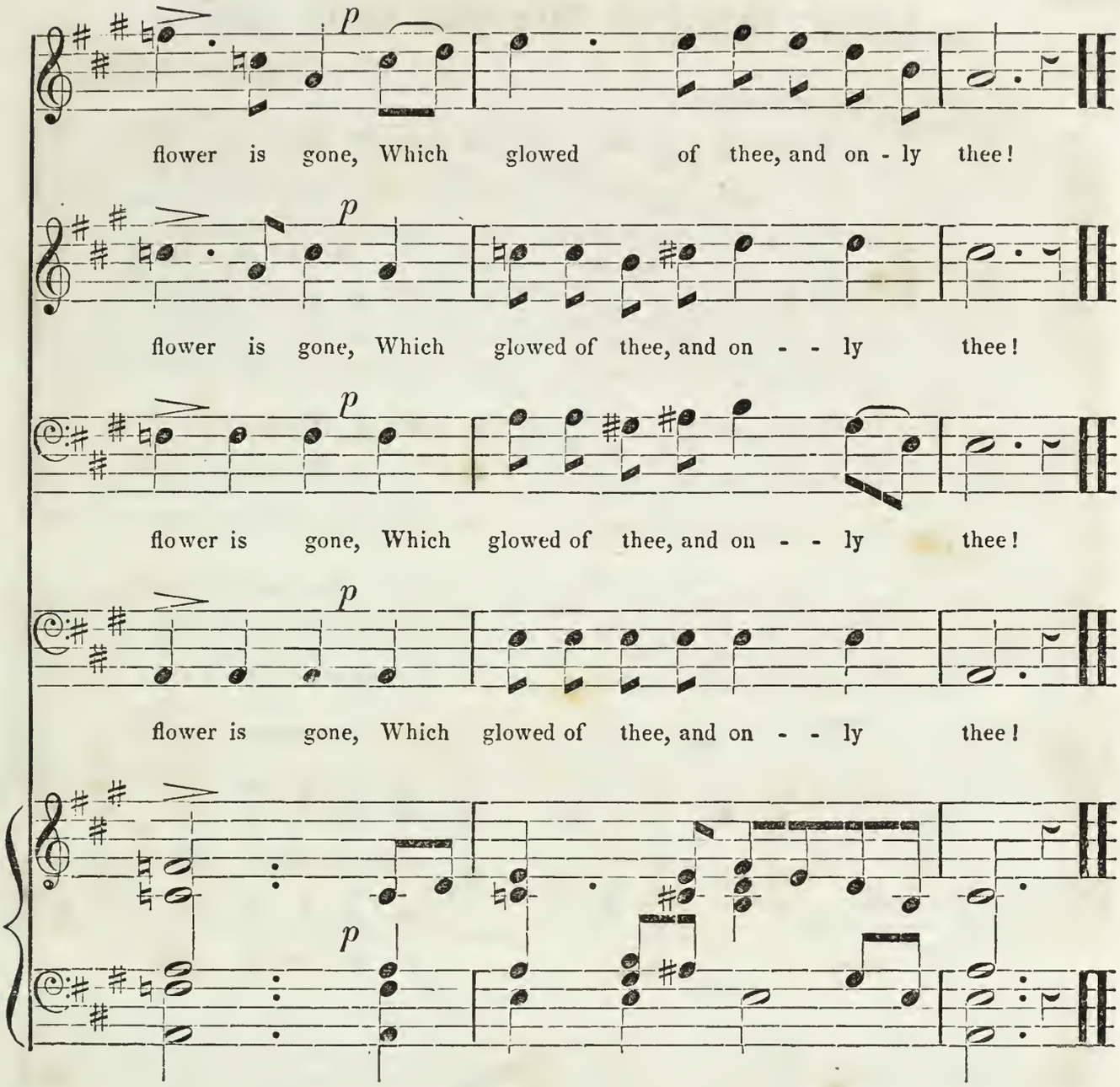
p

like thy kiss-es, breathed on me; The co - lor from the

like thy kiss-es, breathed on me; The co - lor from the

like thy kiss-es, breathed on me; The co - lor from the

like thy kiss-es, breathed on me; The co - lor from the

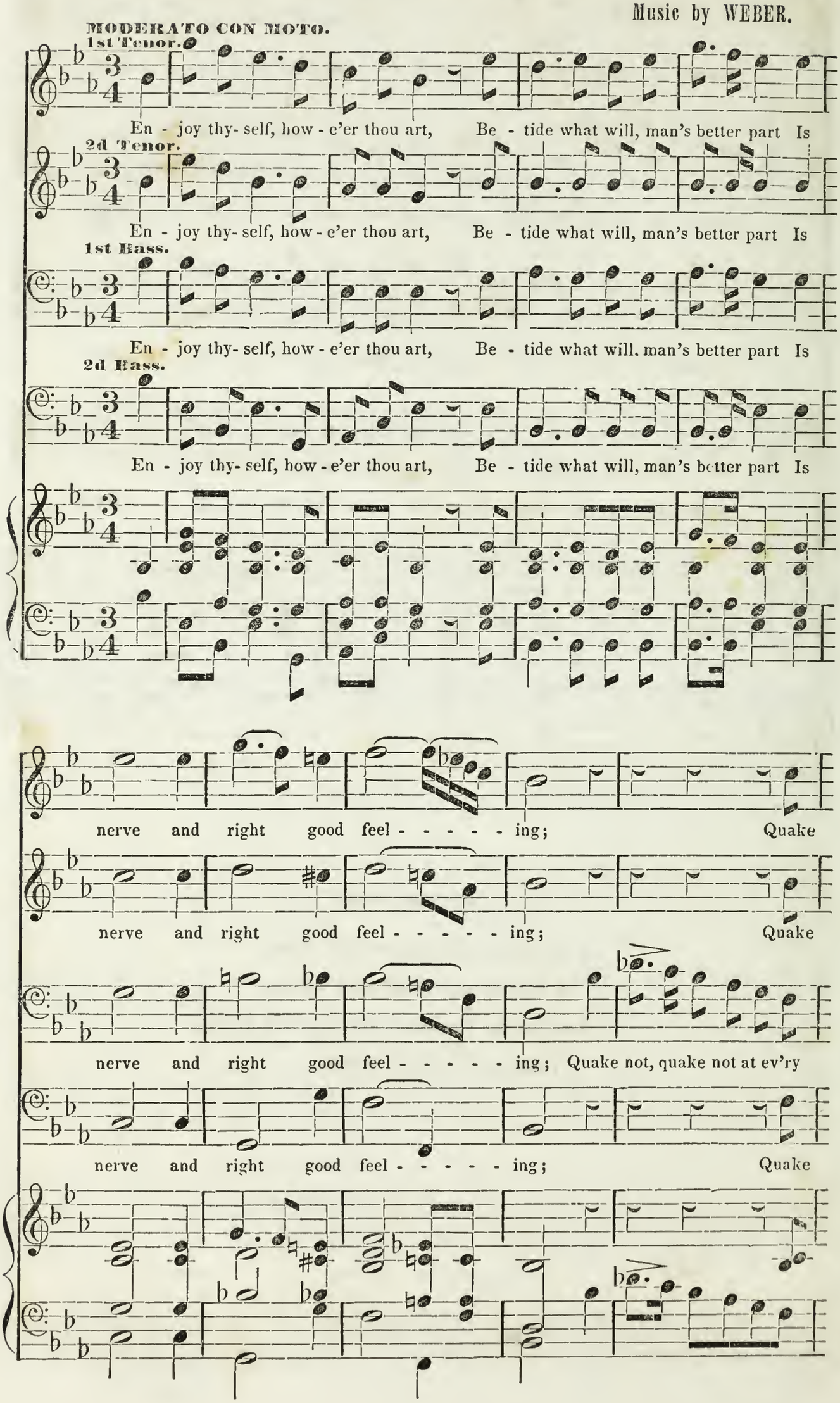


SECOND VERSE.

A shrivelled, lifeless, vacant form,
It lies on my abandoned breast,
And mocks the heart which yet is warm,
With cold and silent rest.

ENJOY THYSELF, HOWE'ER THOU ART.

Music by WEBER.



not at ev'-ry tri-fling pain, But wait till all is well a - gain; No

not at ev'-ry tri-fling pain, But wait till all is well a - gain; No

tri - - - fling, tri-fling pain, But wait till all is well a - gain; No

not at ev'-ry tri-fling pain, But wait till all is well a - gain; No

grief is past the heal - ing, No grief is past the heal - ing.

grief is past the heal - ing, No grief is past the heal - ing.

grief is past the heal - ing, No grief is past the heal - ing.

grief is past the heal - ing, No grief is past the heal - ing.

THE BROOK'S LULLABY.

Arranged from REISSIGER by G. LODER.

MODERATO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Wea - ry wand' - rer, re - pose, Thy sad eye - lids close;

2d Tenor. *p*

2. None thy slum - bers shall break 'Till all shall wake; In

1st Bass. *p*

1. Wea - ry wand' - rer, re - pose, Thy sad eye - lids close;

2d Bass. *p*

2. None thy slum - bers shall break 'Till all shall wake, In

p

This is thy home, thou shalt dwell with me; In bed so deep, Calm,

sleep thou shalt bury both grief and joy; The moon shines bright Through

This is thy home, thou shalt dwell with me; In bed so deep, Calm,

sleep thou shalt bury both grief and joy; The moon shines bright Through

mf

calm shalt thou sleep, 'Till my streams quaffed dry By the

mf

mists of night, And how broad - ly a - bove us is

mf

calm shalt thou sleep, 'Till my streams quaffed dry By the

mf

mists of night, And how broad - ly a - bove us is

foam - ing sea, 'Till my streams quaffed dry By the foam - - ing sea.

spread the blue sky! And how broad - ly a - bove us is spread the blue sky!

foam - ing sea, 'Till my streams quaffed dry By the foam - - ing sea.

spread the blue sky! And how broad - ly a - bove us is spread the blue sky!

AN ARGUMENT.

Words by LEIGH HUNT. Music by MOSCHELES.

1st Tenor.

An ar - gu-ment, like a good tri - - o, should be;

2d Tenor.

An ar - gu-ment, an ar - gu-ment, like a good

Bass.

An ar - gu-ment, like a good

Where we all dif - fer, Where we all dif - fer,

tri - - o should be; Where we all dif - fer, Where we all

tri - - o should be; Where we all dif - fer, we

where we all dif - fer, all, all dif - fer,

dif - fer, where we all dif - fer, dif - fer,

dif - fer, we all dif - fer,

dif - fer, and yet all a - gree, In

where we all dif - fer, and yet all a - gree, In

and yet all a - gree, In

f *p*

truth, and in tone, and in best har - mo - ny, in best, in

f *p*

truth, and in tone, and in best har - mo - ny, in best, in

f *p*

truth, and in tone, and in best har - mo - ny, in best, in

f *p*

best har - mo - ny, har - - - mo - ny.

best har - mo - - - ny, har - - - mo - ny.

best har - mo - - - ny.

HOME OF YOUTH.

Composed by HEROLD.

ALLEGRETTO CON ESPRESSIONE.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Home of youth, all thy pleasures Are im - pressed on my

2d Tenor. *p*

2. Give me back, not these on - ly, But the heart which be-

1st Bass. *p*

1. Home of youth, all thy pleasures Are im - pressed on my

2d Bass. *p*

2. Give me back, not these on - ly, But the heart which be-

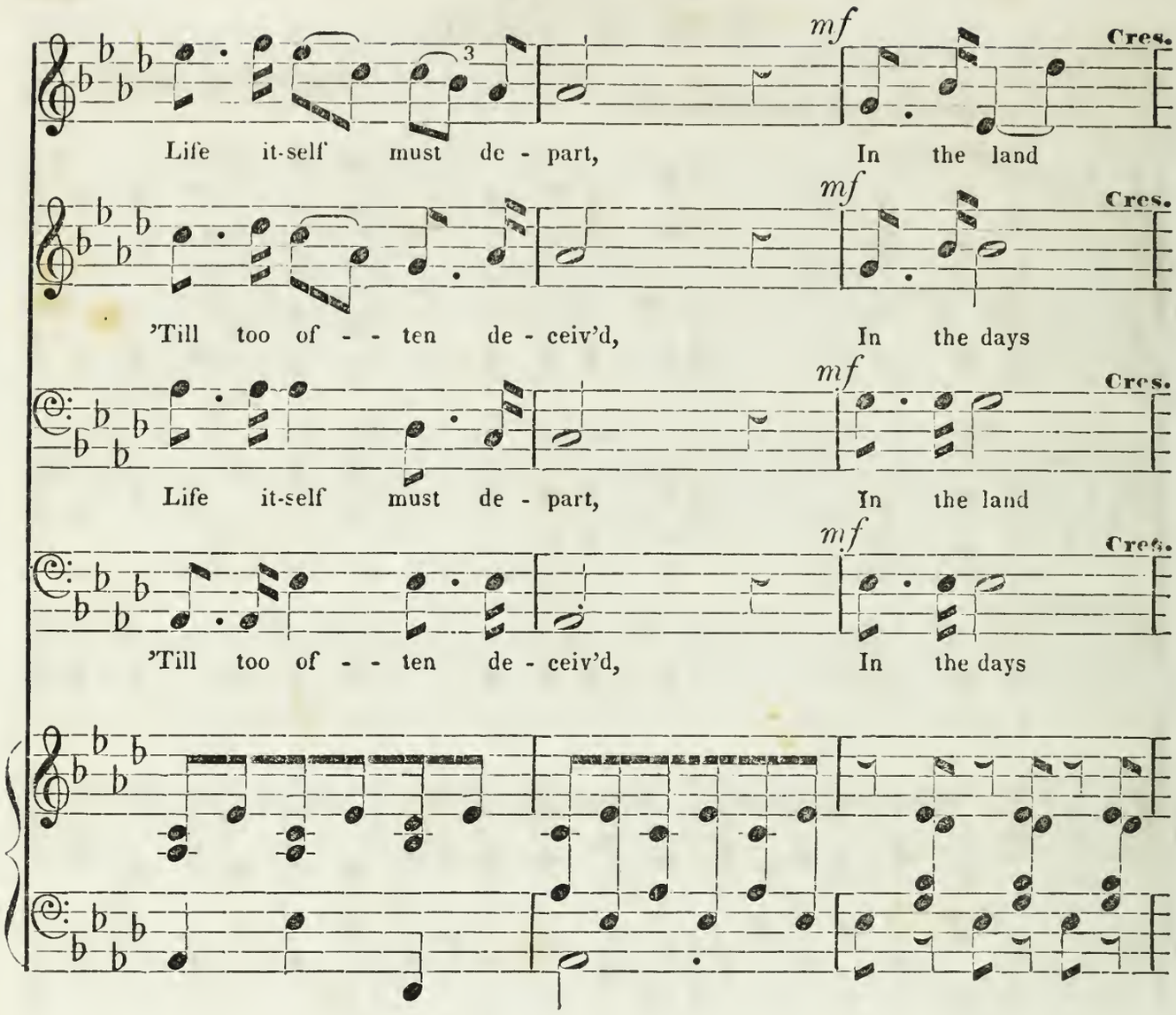
p

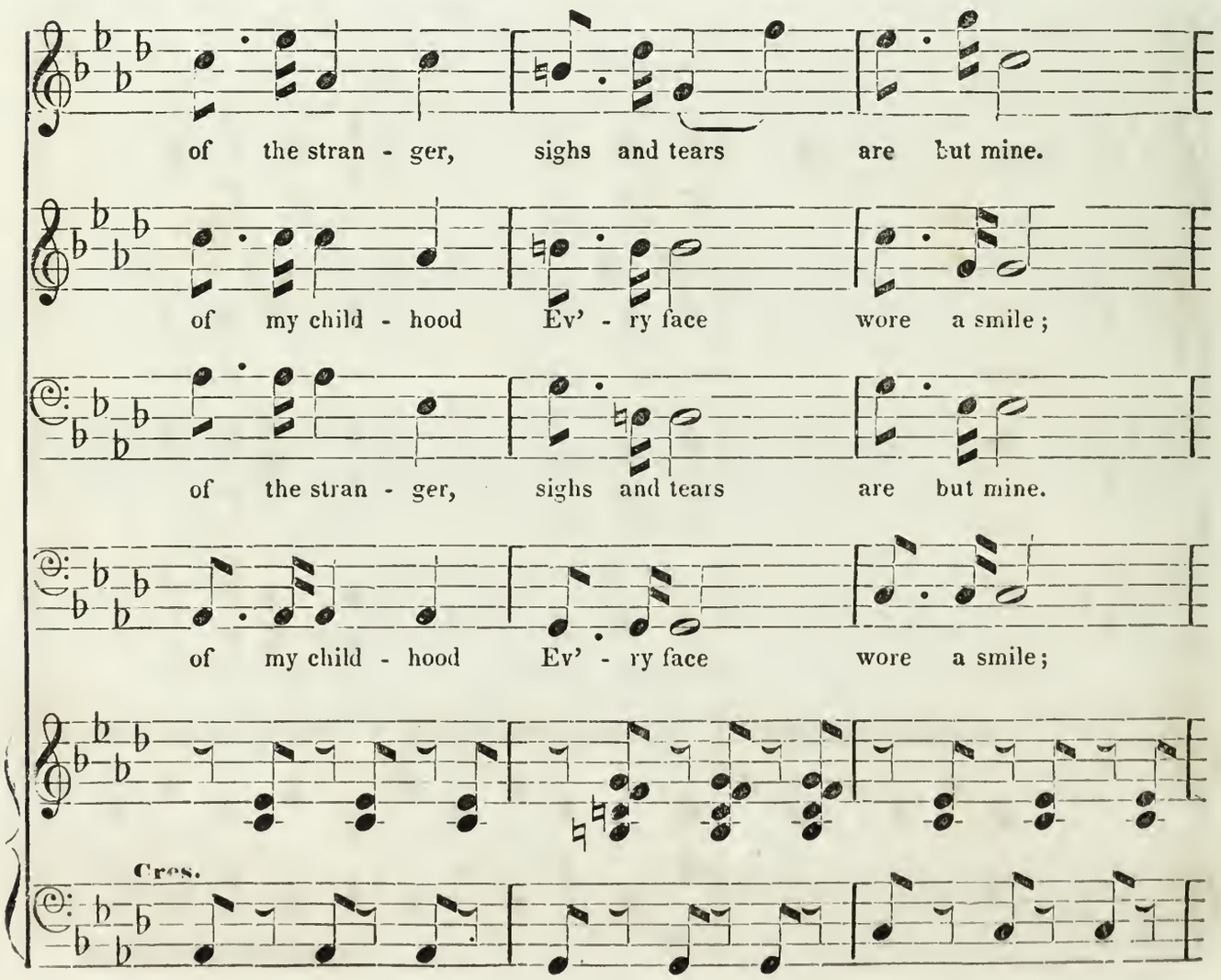
heart; Ere they fade from my mem'ry

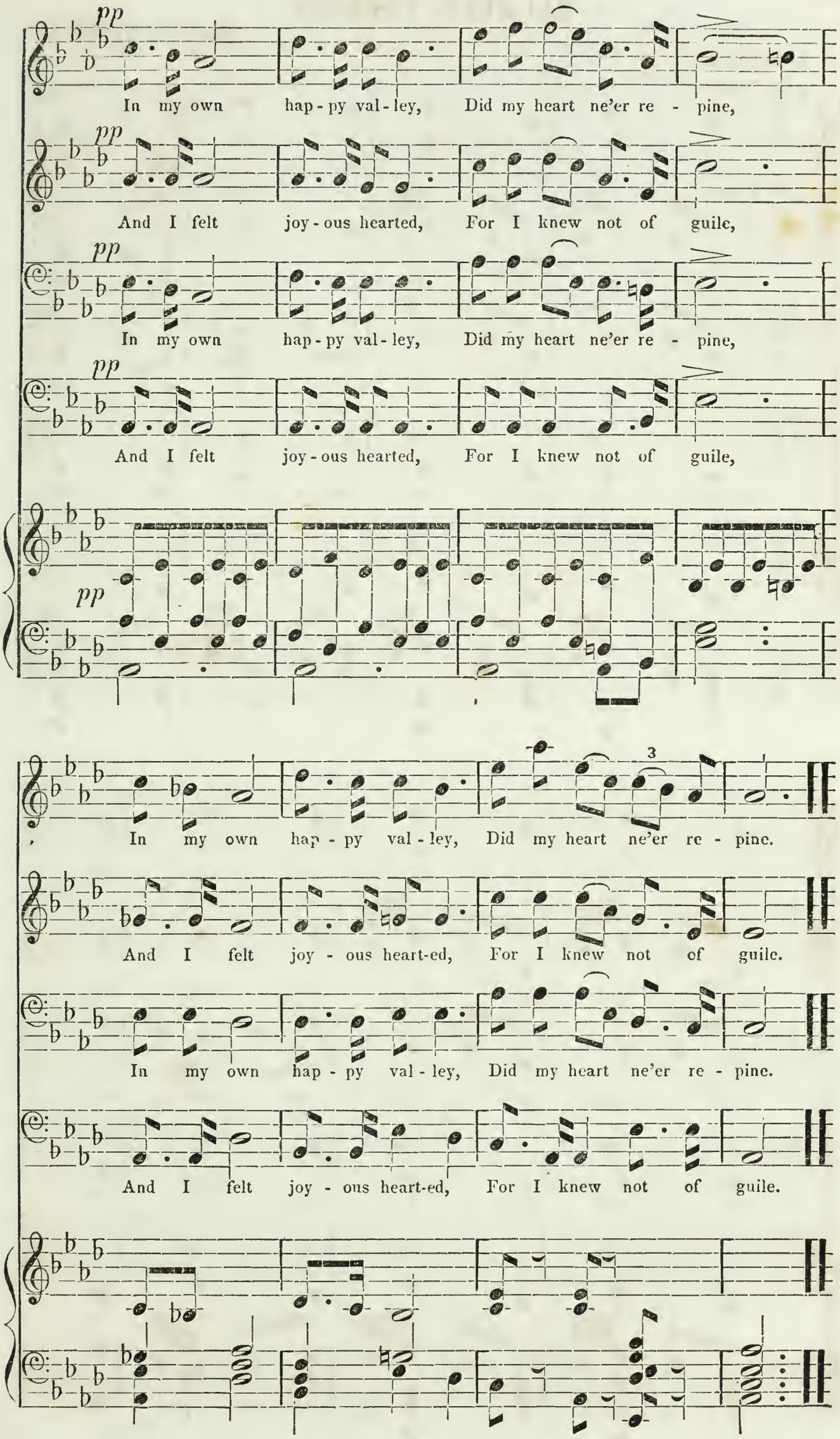
lieved, Knowing naught of sus - pi - cion

heart; Ere they fade from my mem'ry

lieved, Knowing naught of sus - pi - cion


mf
Cres.
Life it-self must de - part, In the land
mf
Cres.
'Till too of - - ten de - ceiv'd, In the days
mf
Cres.
Life it-self must de - part, In the land
mf
Cres.
'Till too of - - ten de - ceiv'd, In the days


of the stran - ger, sighs and tears are but mine.
of my child - hood Ev' - ry face wore a smile;
of the stran - ger, sighs and tears are but mine.
of my child - hood Ev' - ry face wore a smile;
Cres.


pp
In my own hap-py val-ley, Did my heart ne'er re - pine,
pp
And I felt joy-ous hearted, For I knew not of guile,
pp
In my own hap-py val-ley, Did my heart ne'er re - pine,
pp
And I felt joy-ous hearted, For I knew not of guile,
pp
In my own hap-py val-ley, Did my heart ne'er re - pine.
And I felt joy - ous heart-ed, For I knew not of guile.
In my own hap - py val - ley, Did my heart ne'er re - pine.
And I felt joy - ous heart-ed, For I knew not of guile.

SLUMBER, DEAREST.

Music by WEBER.

ANDANTE.

1st Tenor.

p

1. Slum - - ber, dear - - est, safe - - - ly slum - - ber,

2d Tenor.

p

2. Now the flow'rs are gent - - ly clos - - ing,

1st Bass.

p

1. Slum - ber, dear - - est, safe - - - ly slum - - ber,

2d Bass.

p

2. Now the flow'rs are gent - - ly clos - - ing,

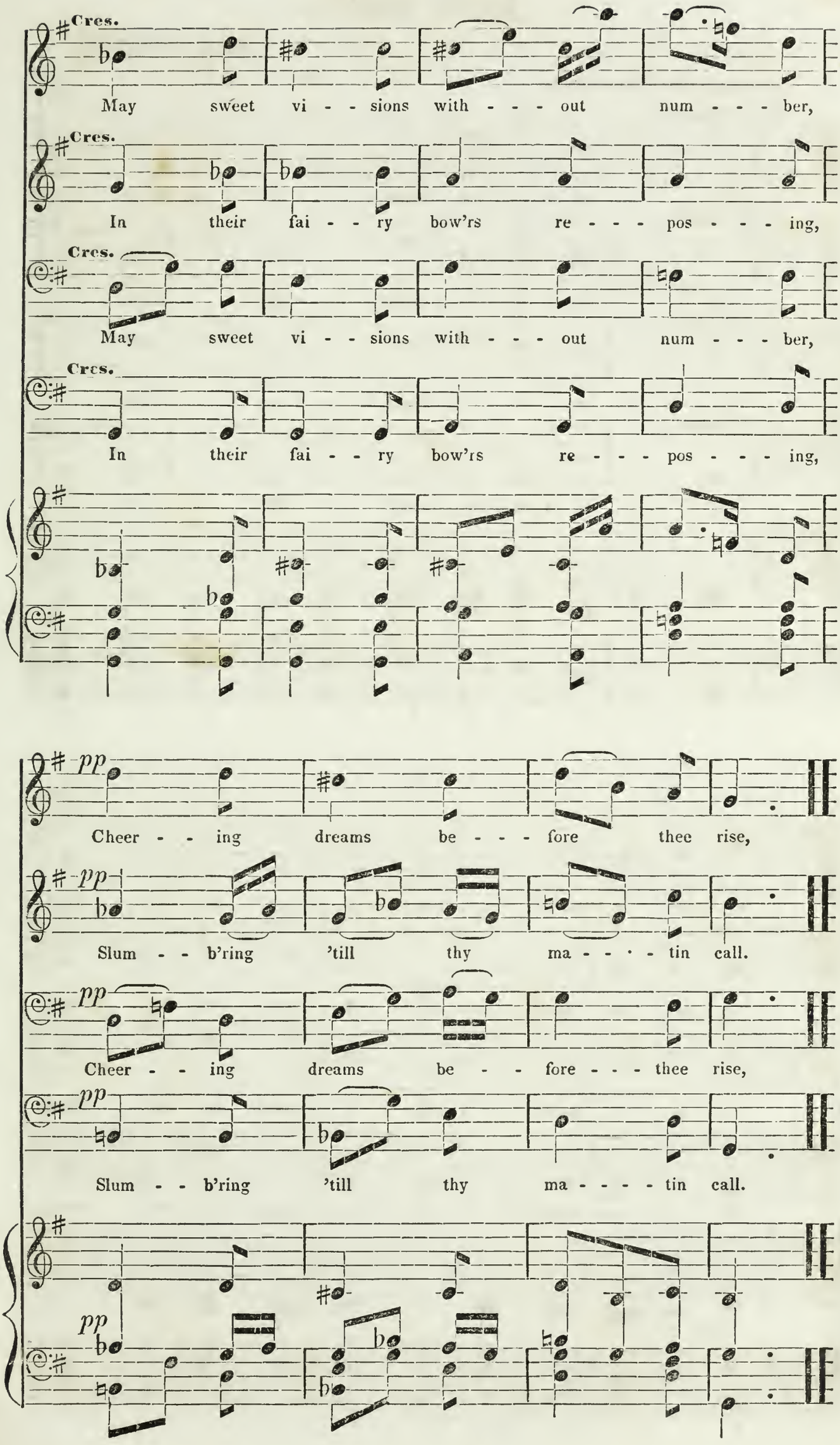
p

Let sweet sleep op - - - press thine eyes;

Eve - - - ning dews a - - - round them fall.

Let sweet sleep op - - - press thine eyes;

Eve - - - ning dews a - - - round them fall.


Cres.
May sweet vi - - sions with - - - out num - - - ber,
Cres.
In their fai - - ry bow'rs re - - - pos - - - ing,
Cres.
May sweet vi - - sions with - - - out num - - - ber,
Cres.
In their fai - - ry bow'rs re - - - pos - - - ing,
pp
Cheer - - ing dreams be - - - fore thee rise,
pp
Slum - - b'ring 'till thy ma - - - - tin call.
pp
Cheer - - ing dreams be - - fore - - - thee rise,
pp
Slum - - b'ring 'till thy ma - - - - tin call.
pp

NIGHT SONG.

Melody by VÉLETTE.

ANDANTINO GRAZIOSO.

1st Tenor. *p*

Joy ev - er sur - round - - - - ing, Peace

2d Tenor. *p*

Joy ev - er sur - round - - - - ing, Peace

1st Bass. *p*

Joy ev - er sur - round - - - - ing, Peace

2d Bass. *p*

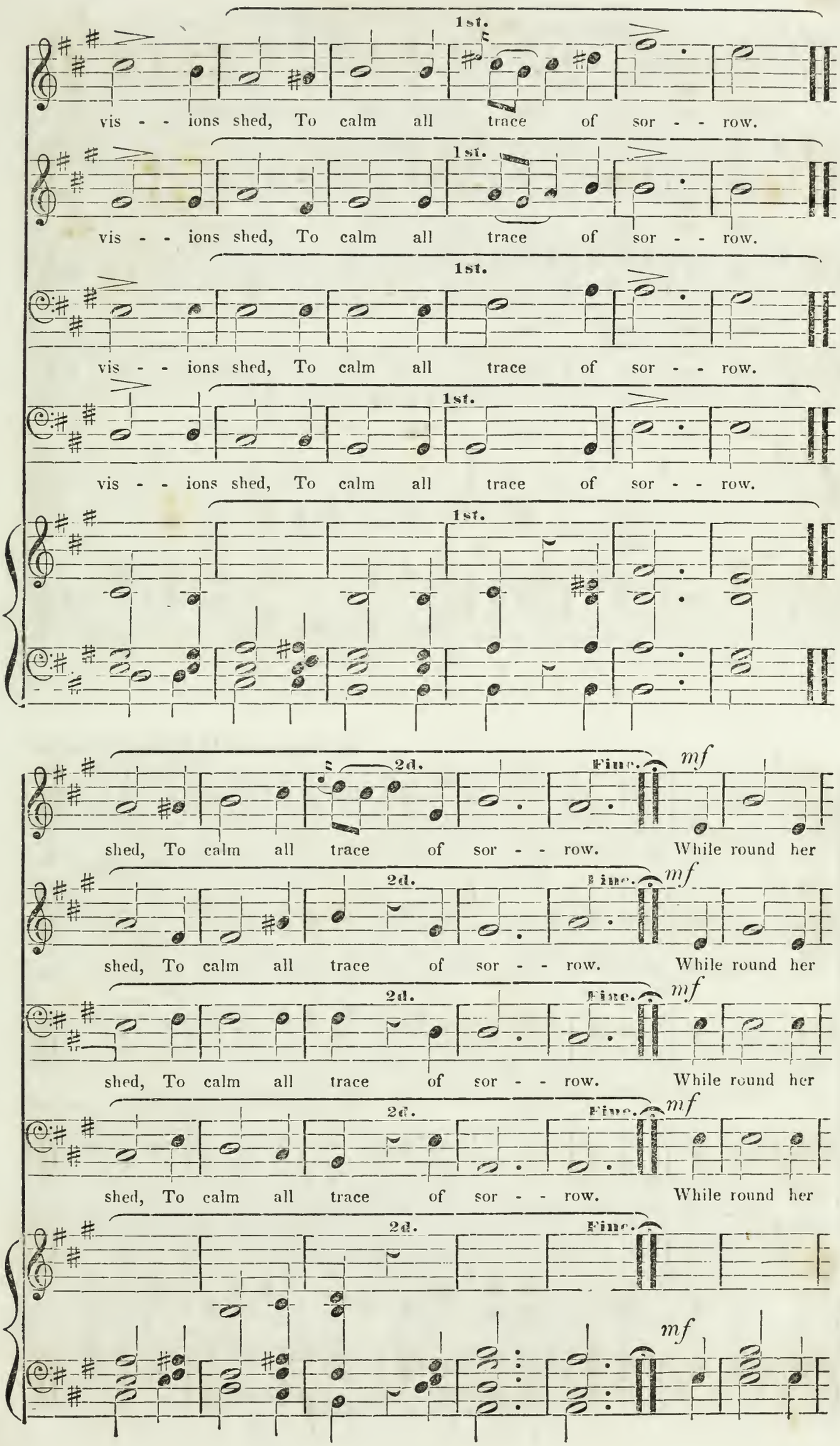
Joy ev - er sur - round - - - - ing, Peace

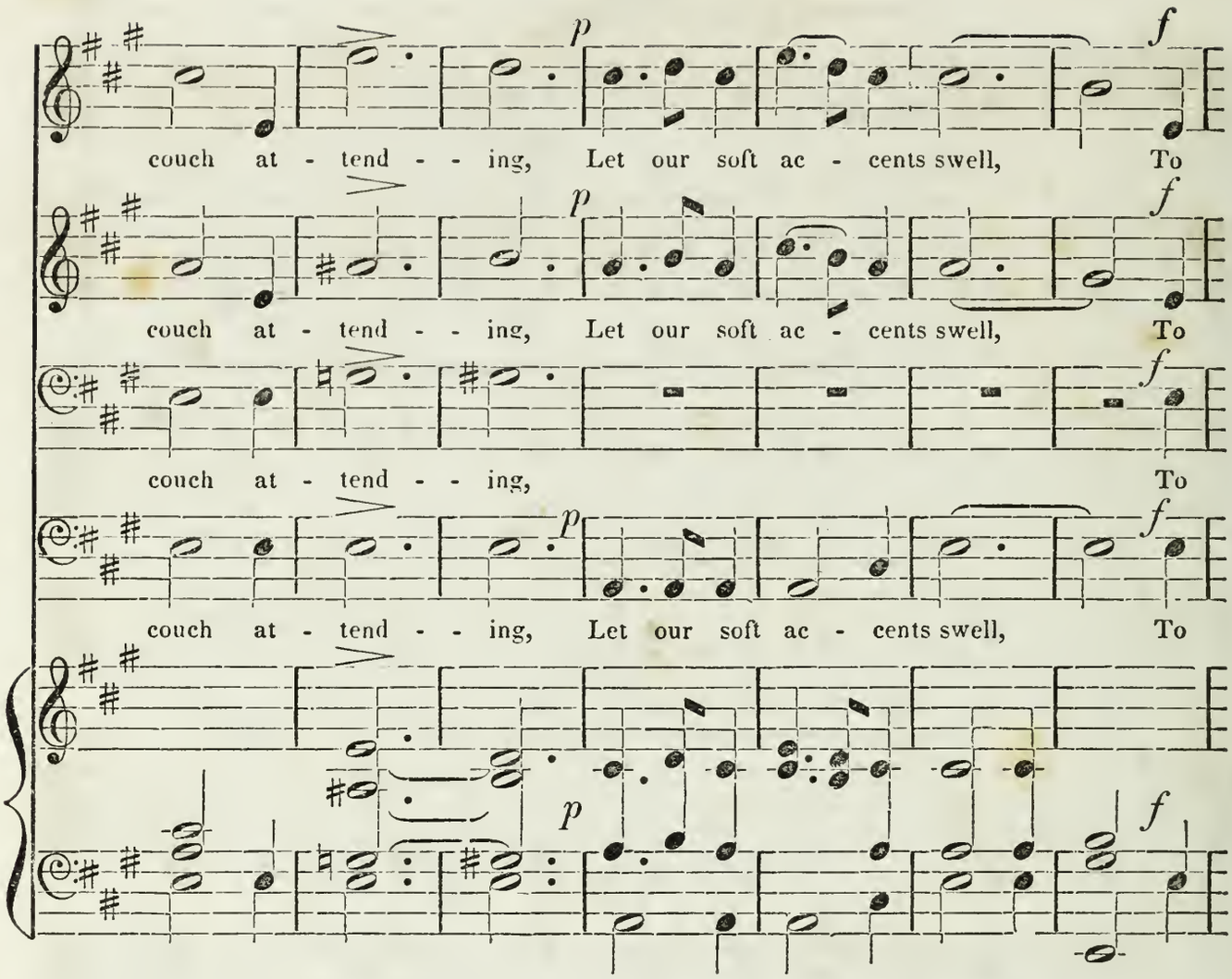
ev - er a - bound - - - ing, A - round her bed, sweet

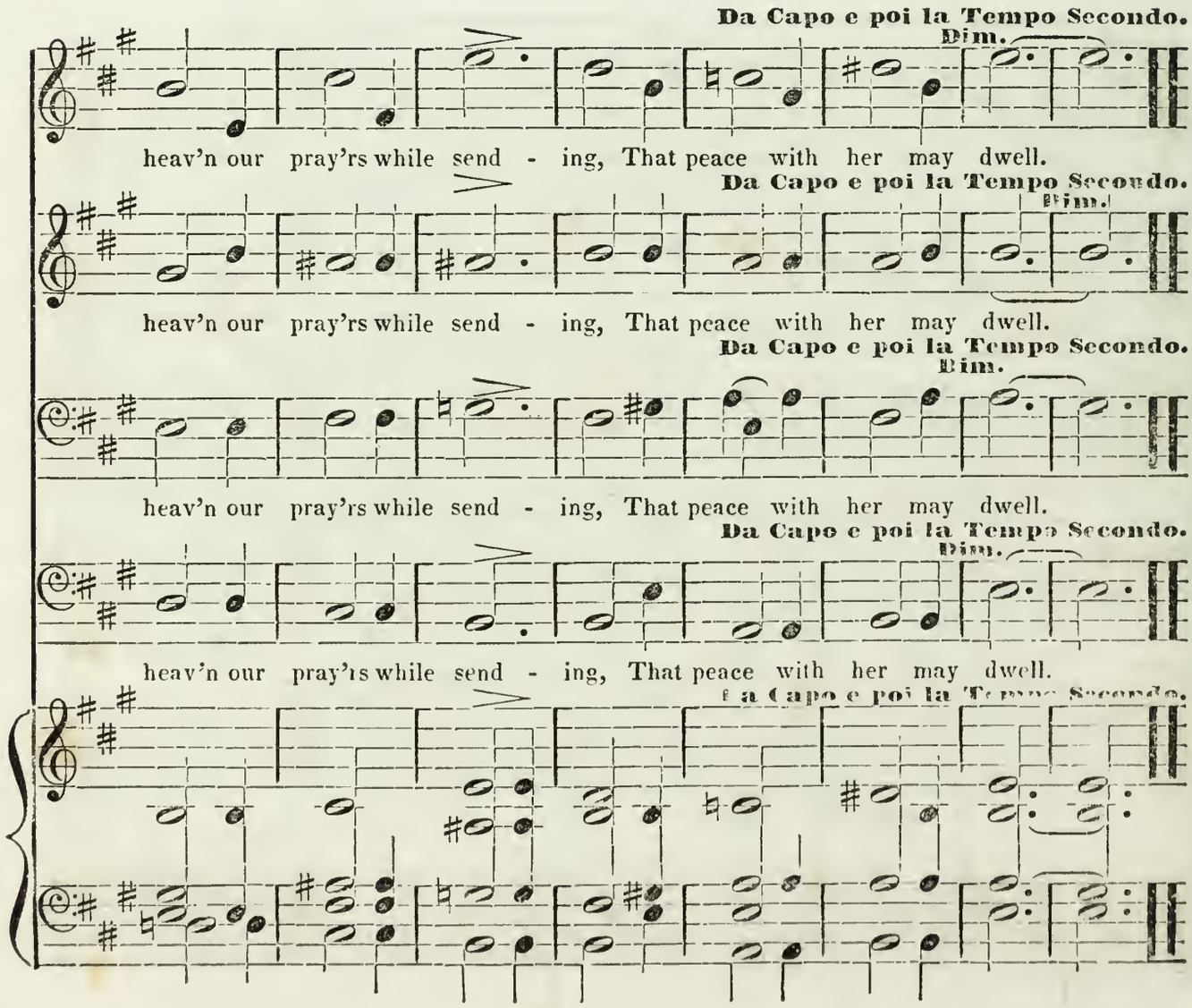
ev - er a - bound - - - ing, A - round her bed, sweet

ev - er a - bound - - - ing, A - round her bed, Sweet

ev - er a - bound - - - ing, A - round her bed, Sweet


1st.
vis - - ions shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row.
1st.
vis - - ions shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row.
1st.
vis - - ions shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row.
1st.
vis - - ions shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row.
1st.
2d.
Fine.
mf
shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row. While round her
2d.
Fine.
mf
shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row. While round her
2d.
Fine.
mf
shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row. While round her
2d.
Fine.
mf
shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row. While round her
2d.
Fine.
mf


p
f
couch at - tend - - ing, Let our soft ac - cents swell, To
p
f
couch at - tend - - ing, Let our soft ac - cents swell, To
f
couch at - tend - - ing, To
p
f
couch at - tend - - ing, Let our soft ac - cents swell, To
p
f


Da Capo e poi la Tempo Secondo.
Dim.
heav'n our pray'rs while send - ing, That peace with her may dwell.
Da Capo e poi la Tempo Secondo.
Dim.
heav'n our pray'rs while send - ing, That peace with her may dwell.
Da Capo e poi la Tempo Secondo.
Dim.
heav'n our pray'rs while send - ing, That peace with her may dwell.
Da Capo e poi la Tempo Secondo.
Dim.
heav'n our pray'rs while send - ing, That peace with her may dwell.
Da Capo e poi la Tempo Secondo.

ROUND.—"Here in sweet sleep."

Music by HORSLEY.

DOLCEMENTE.

1 *pp* Here in sweet sleep the son of Ni - con lies, He sleeps, for who shall

2 *pp* Here in sweet sleep the son of Ni - con lies, He sleeps, for who shall

3 *pp* He sleeps, for who shall say the good man dies; for

p

say the good man dies? who shall say the good man dies? Here 2

say the good man dies? for who shall say - - - - the good man dies. 3

who shall say, who shall say the good man dies? 1

N. B. The pauses are for the close.

THE LETTER OF FLOWERS.

Words translated from the German, by JOHN OXENFORD. Music by SCHUBERT.

1st Tenor.

1. To yon - der love - ly maid - en, These flow-rets would I send, To

2d Tenor.

2. Thou myr-tle, whis-per light - ly, My hopes how sweet they be! That

1st Bass.

1. To yon - der love - ly maid - en, These flow-rets would I send, To

2d Bass.

2. Thou myr-tle, whis-per light - ly, My hopes how sweet they be! That

p

say my soul is la - den, And would its sor-rows end. Thou rose, so fresh-ly

nev-er star so bright-ly Shone o'er my path as she. "De - spair is kill-ing

say my soul is la - den, And would its sor-rows end. Thou rose, so fresh-ly

nev-er star so bright-ly Shone o'er my path as she. "De - spair is kill-ing

blow-ing, Tell how my bo - som burns, Tell how my tears are

an - guish," Thou ma - ri - gold shall say; "With - out her I shall

blow-ing, Tell how my bo - som burns, Tell how my tears are

an - guish," Thou ma - ri - gold shall say; "With-out her I shall

flow - ing, My heart how deep it mourns, My heart how deep it mourns.

lan - guish, And in the grave de - cay, And in the grave de - cay.

flow - ing, My heart how deep it mourns, My heart how deep it mourns.

lan - guish, And in the grave de - cay, And in the grave de - cay.

MELTING AIRS SOFT JOYS INSPIRE.

Words by HUGHES. Music by DR. HAYES.

AFFETTUOSO.

1st Tenor.

Melt - - - - ing airs soft joys in-

2d Tenor.

Melt - - - - ing airs soft joys in-

3d Tenor.

Melt - - - - ing airs soft joys in-

Bass.

Melt - - - - ing airs soft joys in-

spire, Airs for droop - - - ing

spire, Airs for droop - - - ing

spire, Airs for droop - - - ing

spire, Airs for droop - - - ing

hope to hear; Melt - - ing as a

hope to hear; Melt - ing as a

hope to hear; Melt - - ing as a

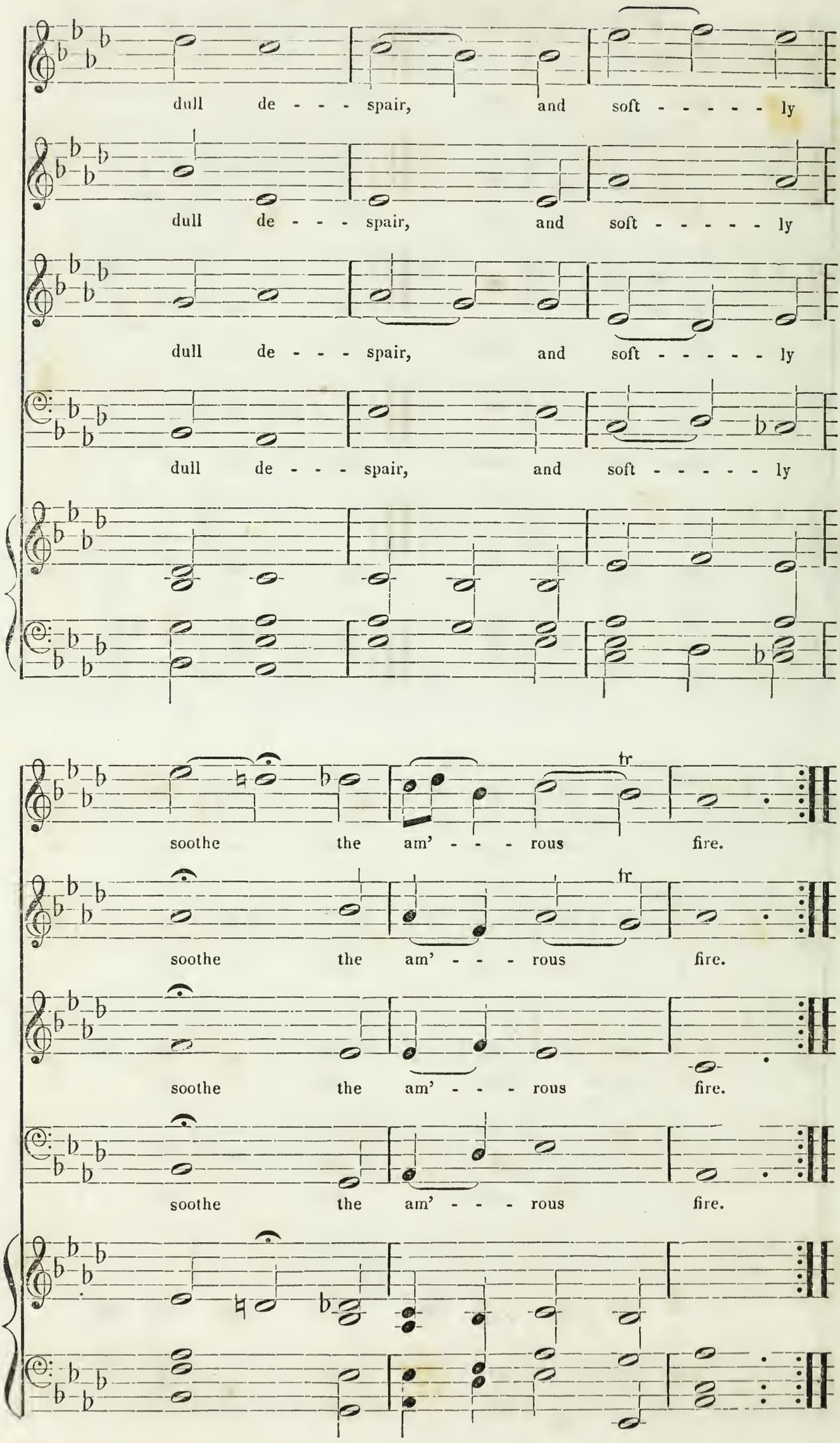
hope to hear; Melt - - ing as a

lo - - - ver's prayer, Joys to flat - - - ter

lo - - - ver's prayer, Joys to flat - - - ter

lo - ver's prayer, Joys to flat - - - ter

lo - - - ver's prayer, Joys to flat - - - ter


dull de - - - spair, and soft - - - - - ly
dull de - - - spair, and soft - - - - - ly
dull de - - - spair, and soft - - - - - ly
dull de - - - spair, and soft - - - - - ly
tr
soothe the am' - - - rous fire.
tr
soothe the am' - - - rous fire.
soothe the am' - - - rous fire.
soothe the am' - - - rous fire.

COME, BOYS, DRINK.

Words by W. BALL. Music by MARSCHNER.

VIVACE.

1st Tenor.

1. Come, boys, drink and mer - ry be, the wine - cup drain! Send the spark-ling

2d Tenor.

2. Care and sor - row hence a - way, Far shall flee; Here what should they

1st Bass.

3. Let the gen'- rous heart draw near, and share our glee; He who means us

2d Bass.

4. Come, boys, come, then, jo - vial be, Join the strain, Drink an - oth - er

nec - tar round, Fill, fill a - gain! O-ho!

do, I pray, with you or me? O-ho! Sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

well, We'll cheer with three times three, O-ho! Sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

glass and then We'll fill, fill a - gain, O-ho! Sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

Hy-del-dee Hy-del-dee.

sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

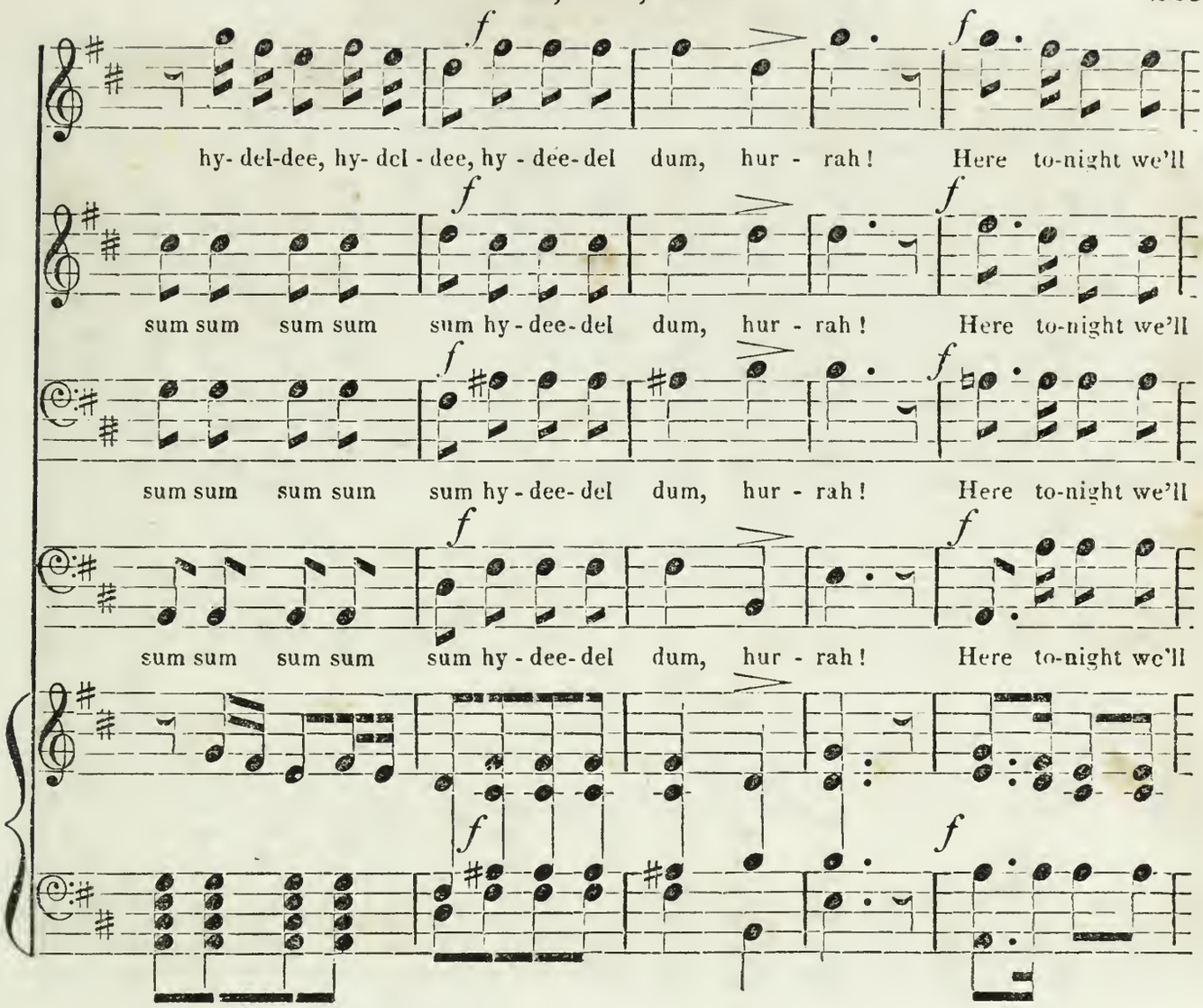
sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

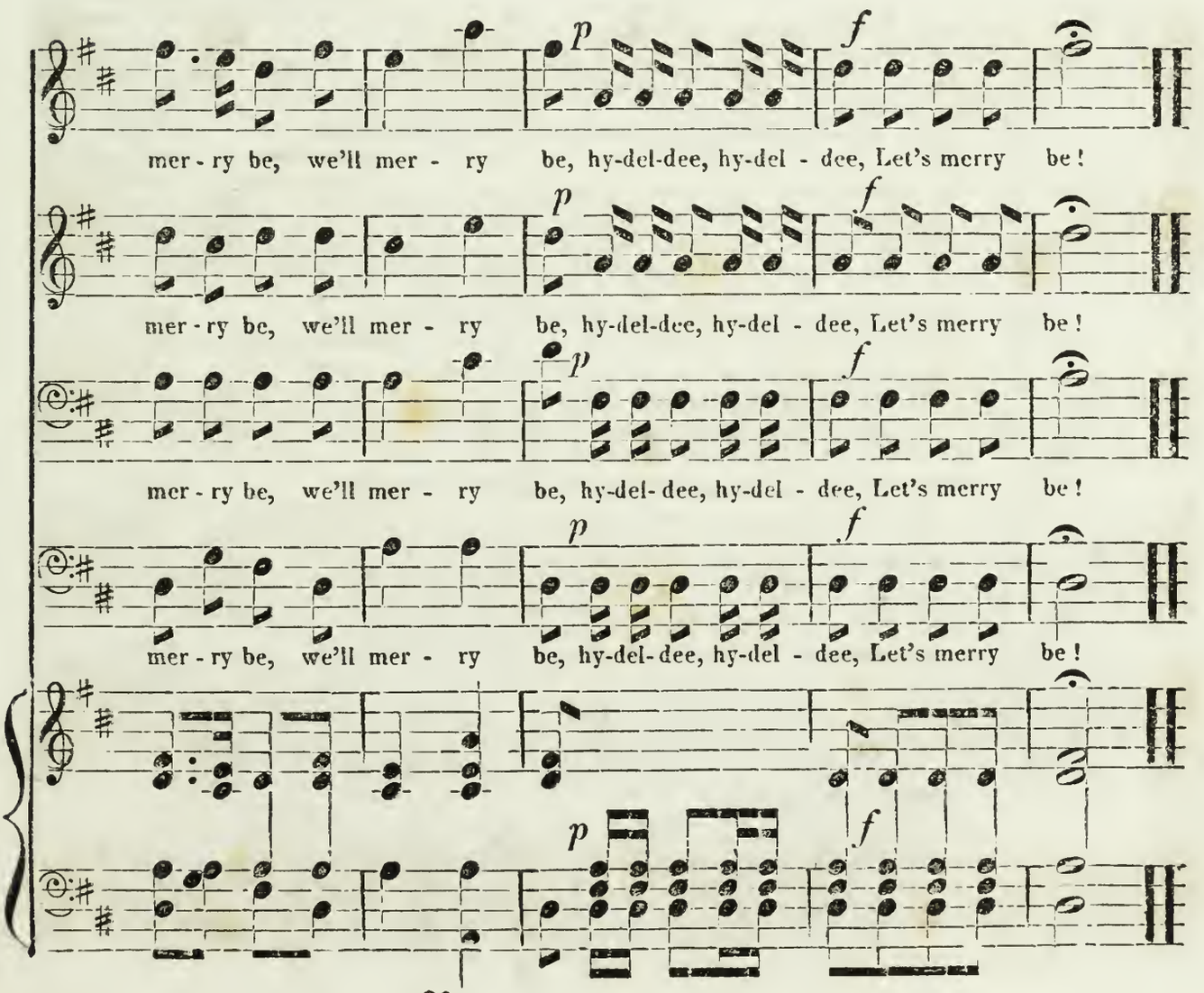
hy-del-dee, hy-del - dee, hy-del-dee, hy-del- dee,

sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

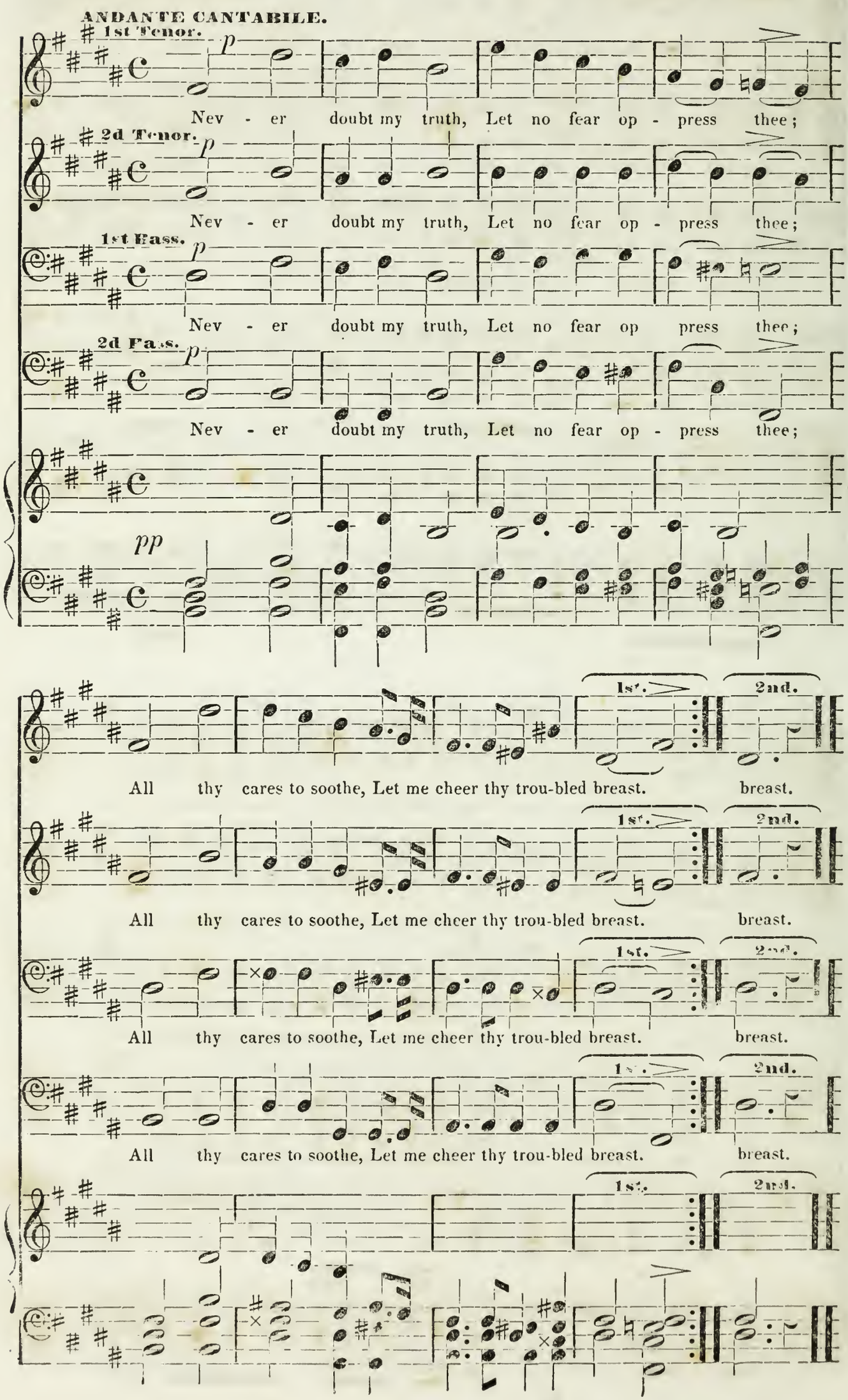
sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

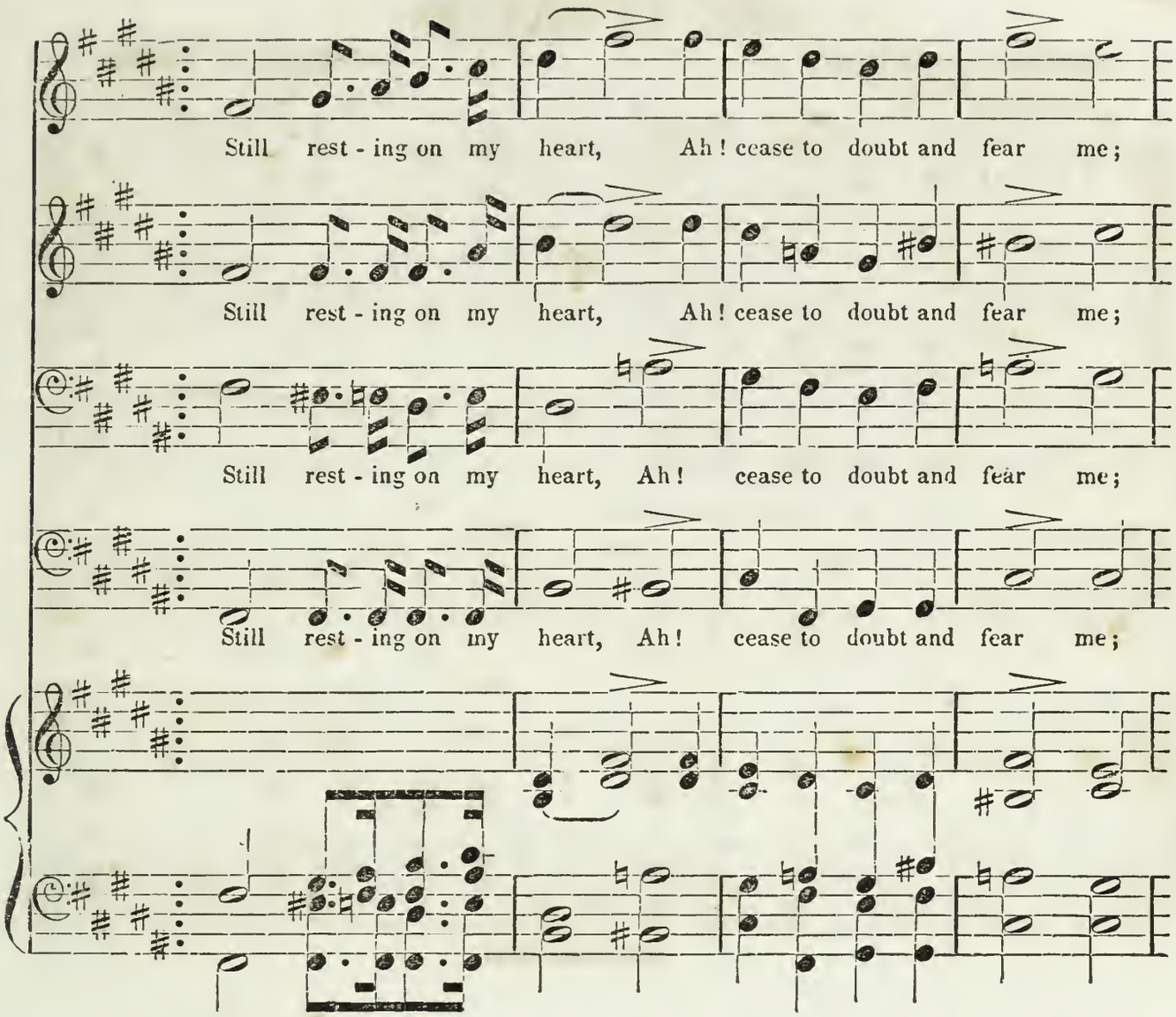

hy- del-dee, hy- del - dee, hy - dee- del dum, hur - rah! Here to-night we'll
sum sum sum sum sum hy - dee- del dum, hur - rah! Here to-night we'll
sum sum sum sum sum hy - dee- del dum, hur - rah! Here to-night we'll
sum sum sum sum sum hy - dee- del dum, hur - rah! Here to-night we'll

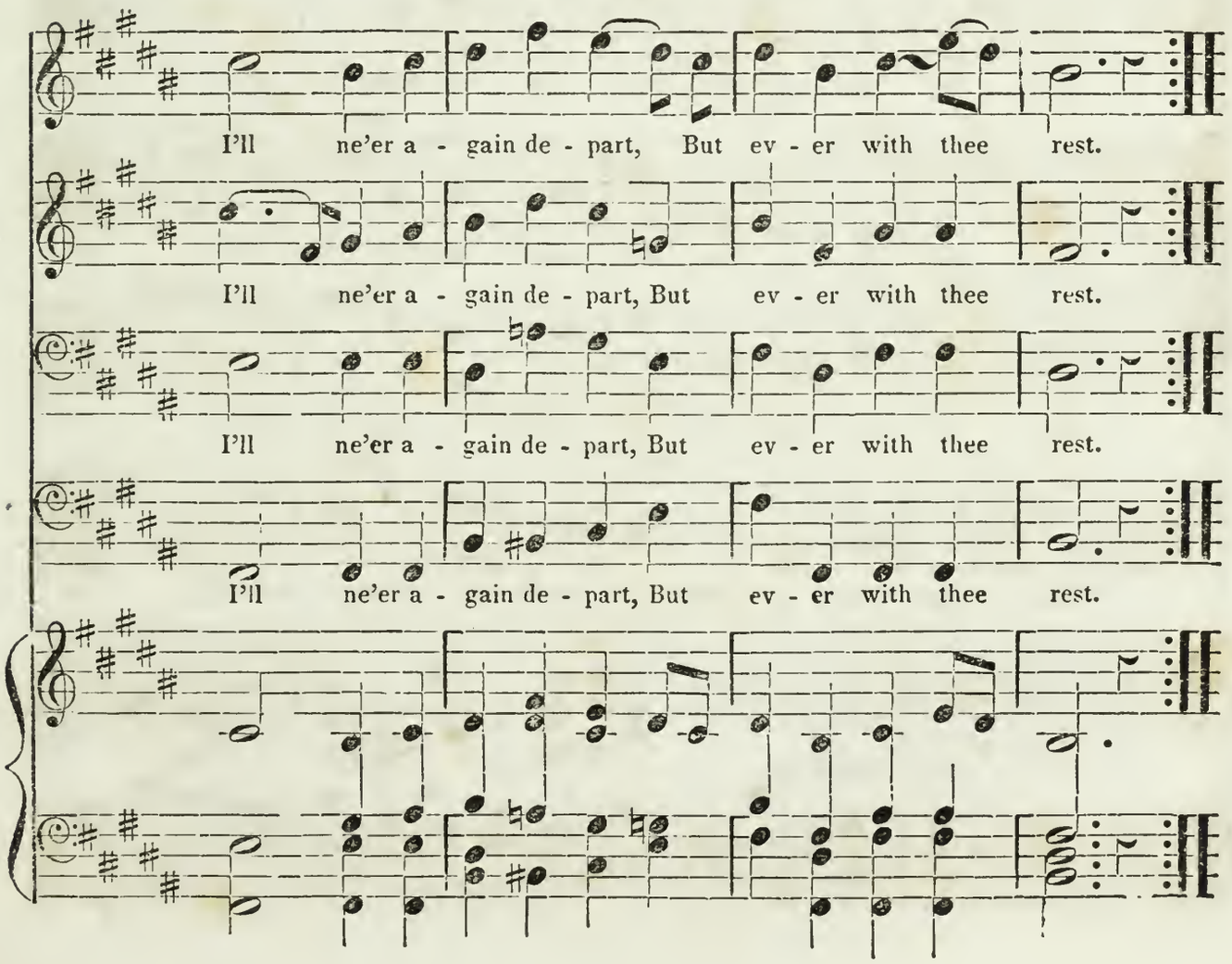

mer - ry be, we'll mer - ry be, hy-del-dee, hy-del - dee, Let's merry be!
mer - ry be, we'll mer - ry be, hy-del-dee, hy-del - dee, Let's merry be!
mer - ry be, we'll mer - ry be, hy-del- dee, hy-del - dee, Let's merry be!
mer - ry be, we'll mer - ry be, hy-del- dee, hy-del - dee, Let's merry be!

NEVER DOUBT MY TRUTH.

Composed by HENSELT. Arranged by G. LODER.




Still rest - ing on my heart, Ah! cease to doubt and fear me;
Still rest - ing on my heart, Ah! cease to doubt and fear me;
Still rest - ing on my heart, Ah! cease to doubt and fear me;
Still rest - ing on my heart, Ah! cease to doubt and fear me;


I'll ne'er a - gain de - part, But ev - er with thee rest.
I'll ne'er a - gain de - part, But ev - er with thee rest.
I'll ne'er a - gain de - part, But ev - er with thee rest.
I'll ne'er a - gain de - part, But ev - er with thee rest.

ADIEU, YE STREAMS!

Composed by REISSIGER. Arranged by G. LODER.

1st Tenor.

1. A - dieu, ye streams that smooth - - - ly flow; A - dieu! A-

2d Tenor.

2. From you, with - out a pang, I fly, A - dieu! A-

1st Bass.

1, A - dieu, ye streams that smooth - - - ly flow; A - dieu! A-

2d Bass.

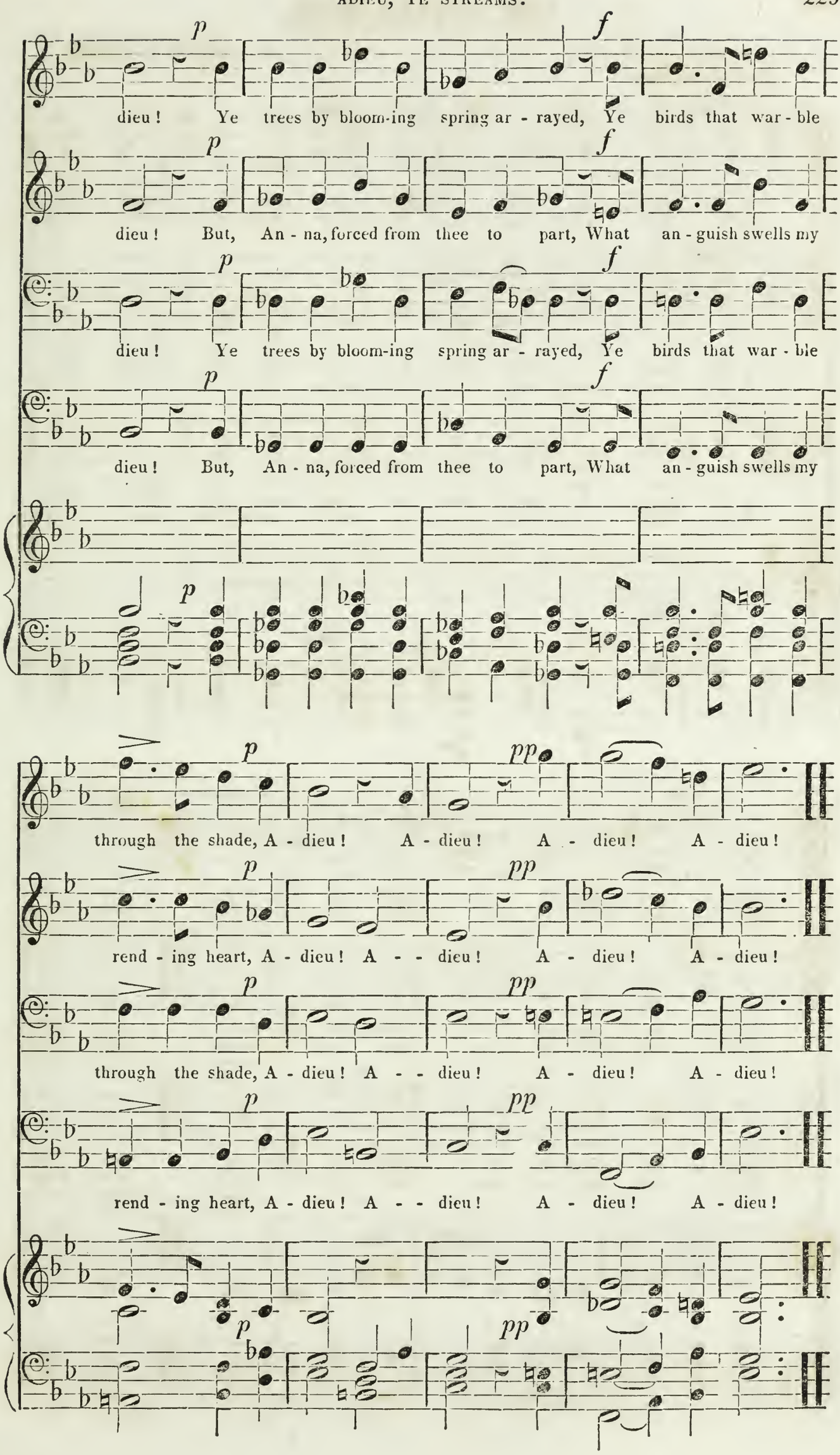
2. From you, with - out a pang, I fly, A - dieu! A-

dieu! Ye ver - nal airs, that soft - ly blow, A - dieu! A-

dieu! And drop no tear, and heave no sigh, A - dieu! A-

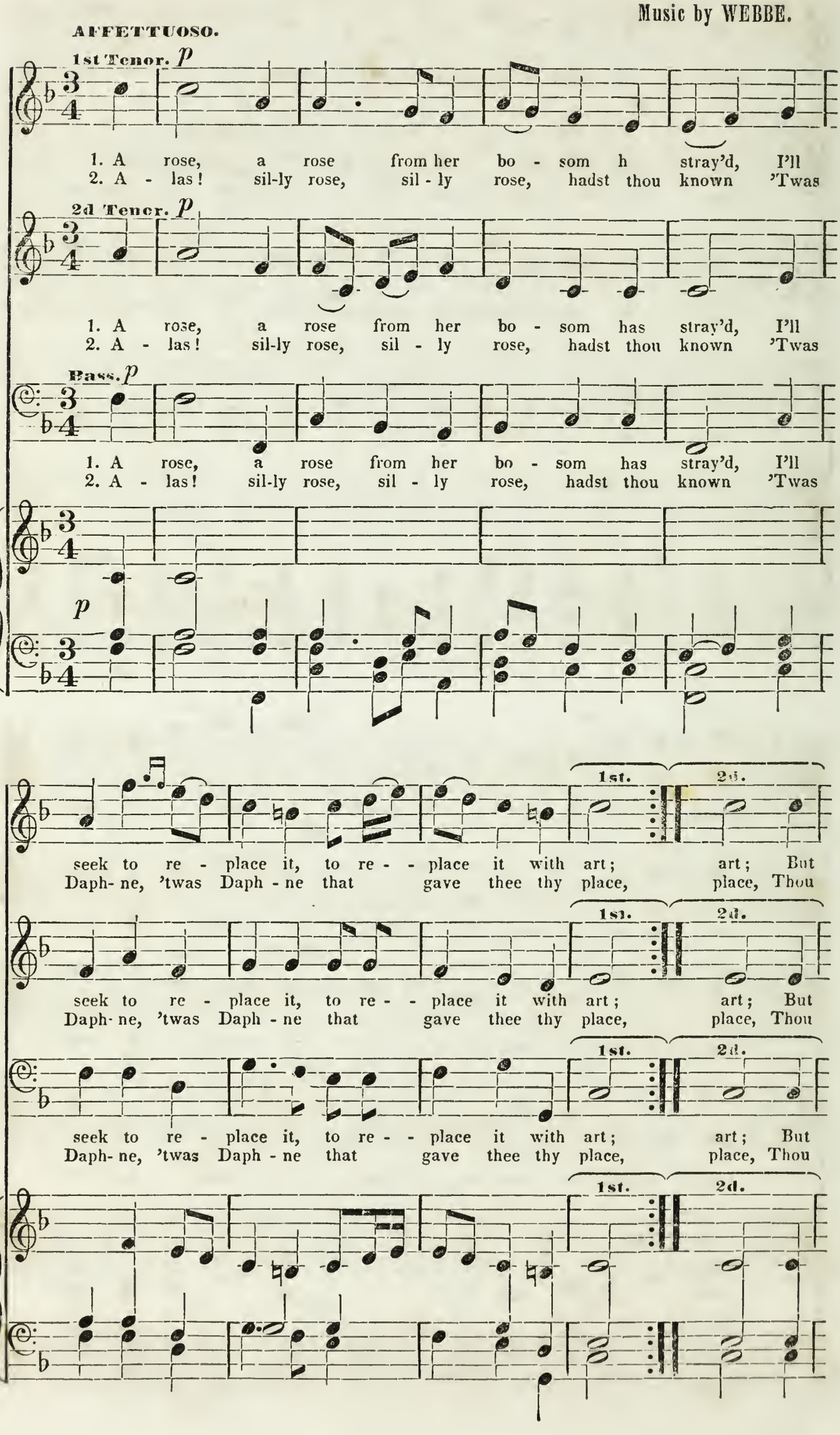
dieu! Ye ver - nal airs, that soft - ly blow, A - dieu! A-

dieu! And drop no tear, and heave no sigh, A - dieu! A-


p
f
dieu! Ye trees by bloom-ing spring ar - rayed, Ye birds that war - ble
dieu! But, An - na, forced from thee to part, What an - guish swells my
dieu! Ye trees by bloom-ing spring ar - rayed, Ye birds that war - ble
dieu! But, An - na, forced from thee to part, What an - guish swells my
pp
through the shade, A - dieu! A - dieu! A - dieu! A - dieu!
rend - ing heart, A - dieu! A - - dieu! A - dieu! A - dieu!
through the shade, A - dieu! A - - dieu! A - dieu! A - dieu!
rend - ing heart, A - dieu! A - - dieu! A - dieu! A - dieu!

THE FALLEN ROSE.

Music by WEBBE.



no! no, no! 'twill her slum - bers in - - vade, I'll
ne'er, no, ne'er from her bo - som hadst flown, Her

no! no, no! 'twill her slum - bers in - - vade, I'll
ne'er, no, ne'er from her bo - som hadst flown, Her

no! no, no, no! 'twill her slum - bers in - - vade, I'll
ne'er, no, no, ne'er, from her bo - som hadst flown, Her

1st. 2d.
wear it, fond youth, next my heart. But heart.
bo - - som's the man - sion of peace. Thou peace.

1st. 2d.
wear it, fond youth, next my heart, But heart.
bo - - som's the man - sion of peace. Thou peace.

1st. 2d.
wear it, fond youth, next my heart, But heart.
bo - - som's the man - sion of peace. Thou peace.

1st. 2d.

OH! FORBEAR TO BID ME SLIGHT HER.

Music by HUMMELL. Arranged by G. LODER.

LARGHETTO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Oh! for - bear to bid me slight her, Soul and sen - ses take her

2d Tenor. *p*

2. Though the ten - der flame were dy - - ing, Love would light it at her

1st Bass. *p*

1. Oh! for - bear to bid me slight her, Soul and sen - ses take her

2d Bass. *p*

2. Though the ten - der flame were dy - - ing, Love would light it at her

p

mf

part; Could my death it - self de - light her, Life should

mf

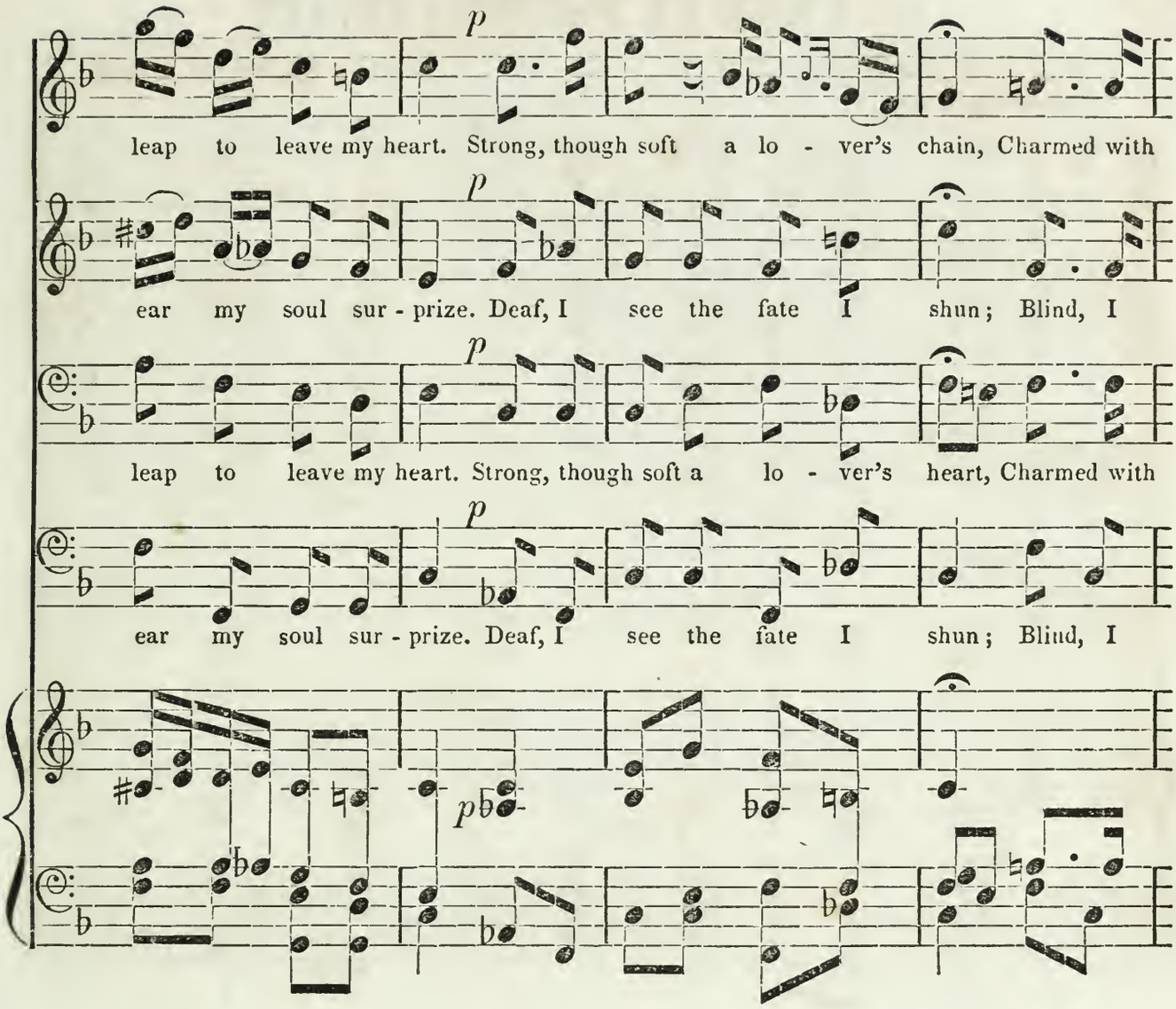
eyes; Or her tune - ful voice ap - ply - ing, Though my

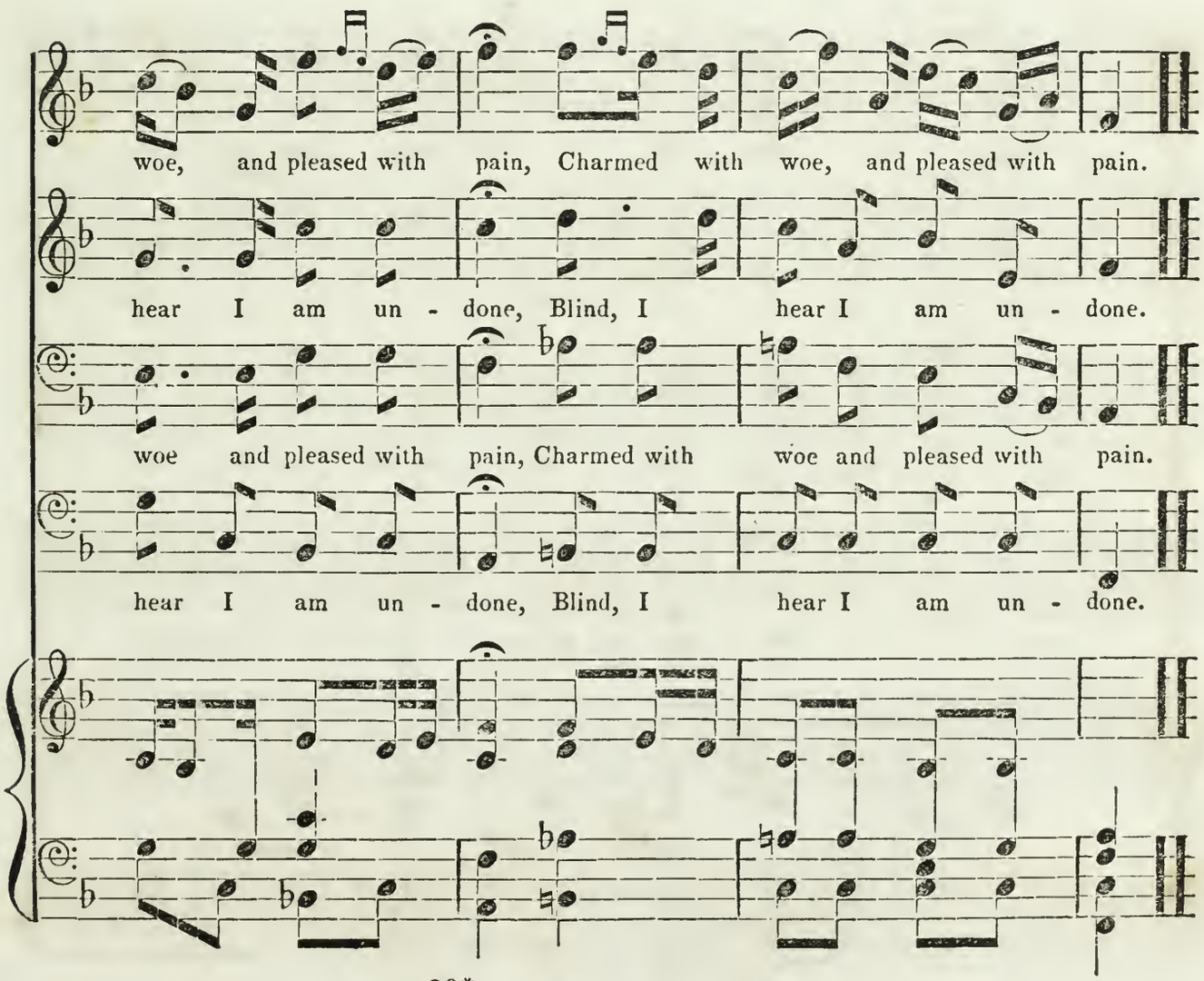
mf

part; Could my death it - self de - light her, Life should

mf

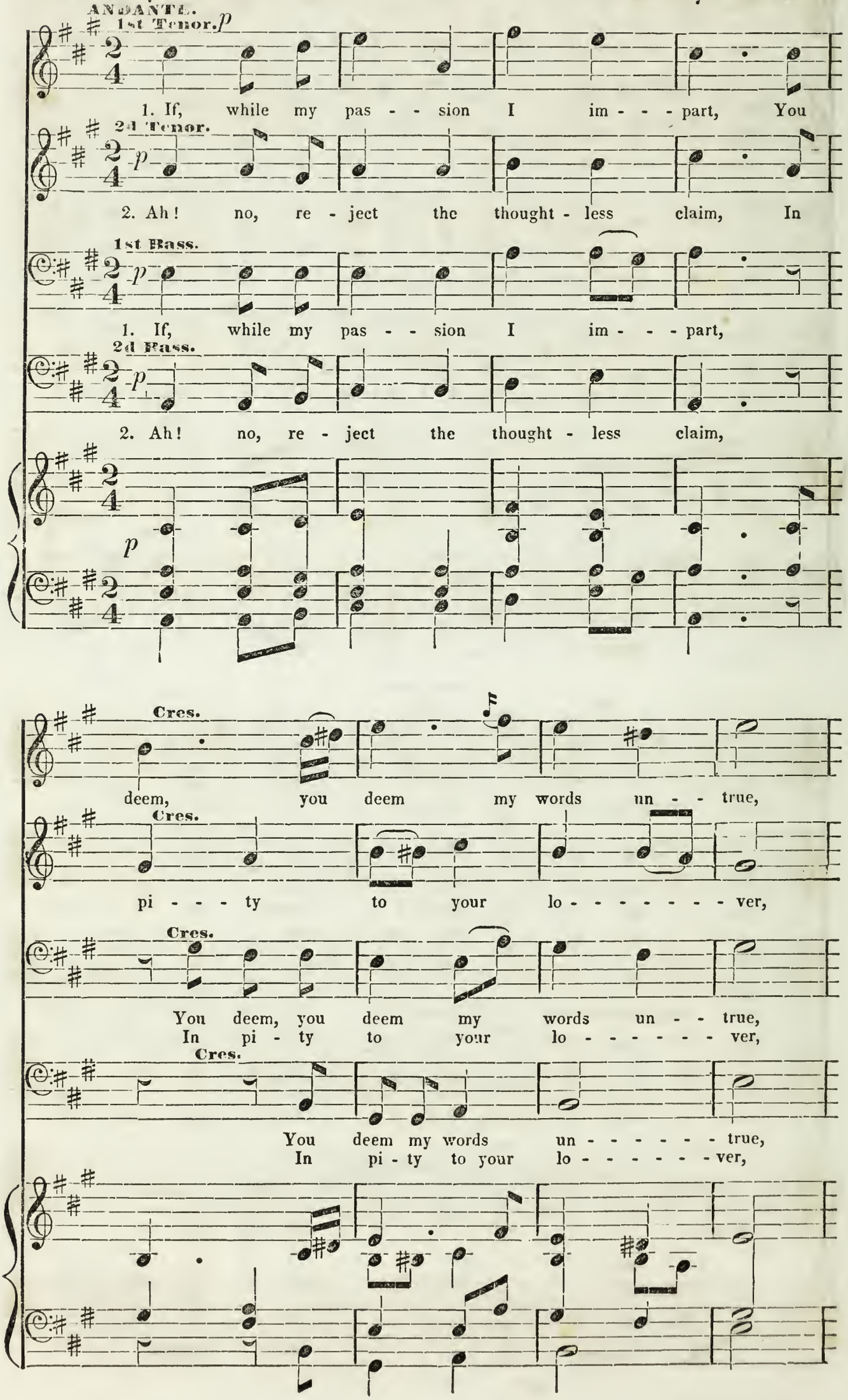
eyes; Or her tune - ful voice ap - ply - ing, Though my

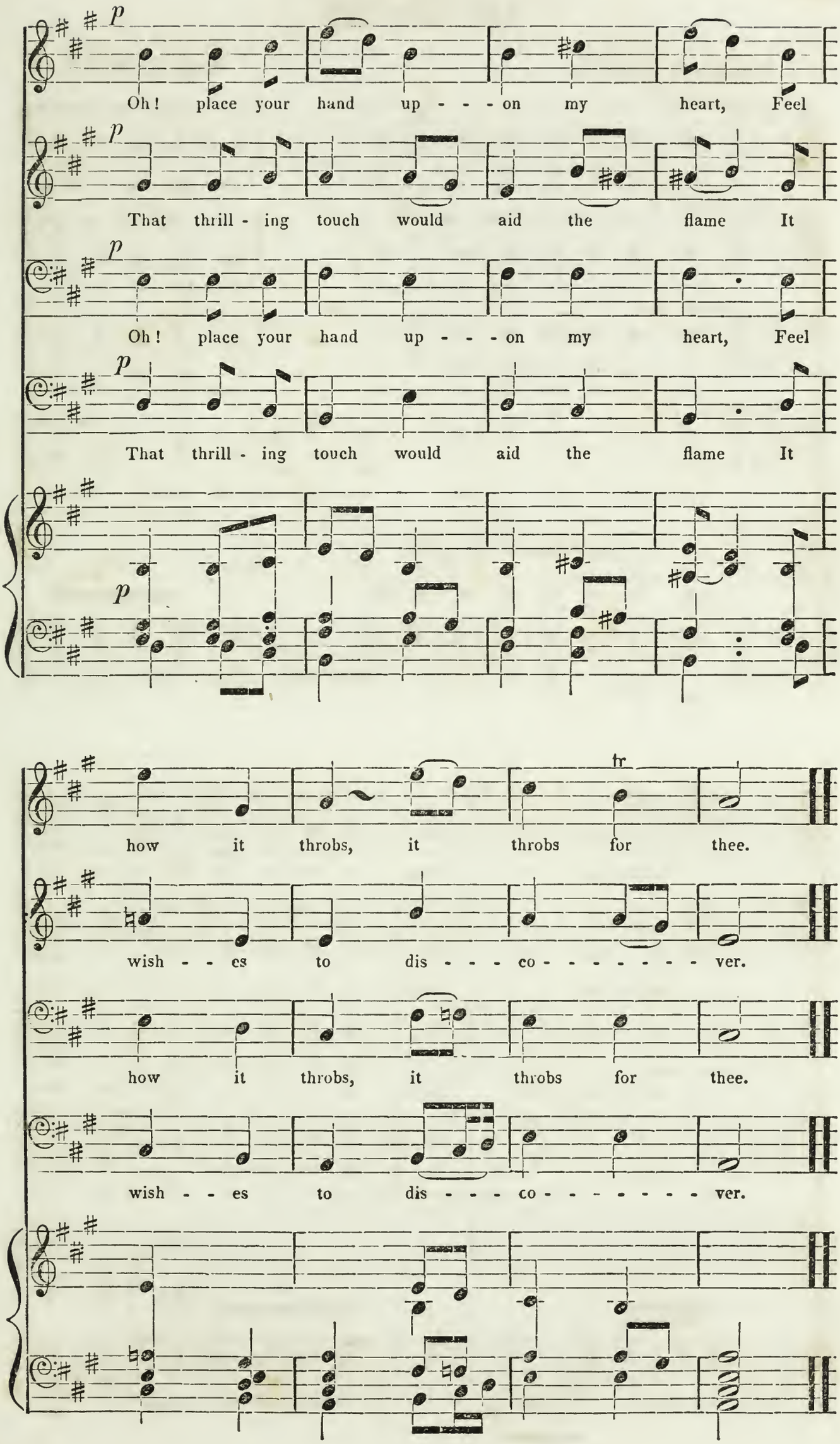

p
leap to leave my heart. Strong, though soft a lo - ver's chain, Charmed with
p
ear my soul sur - prize. Deaf, I see the fate I shun; Blind, I
p
leap to leave my heart. Strong, though soft a lo - ver's heart, Charmed with
p
ear my soul sur - prize. Deaf, I see the fate I shun; Blind, I
p


woe, and pleased with pain, Charmed with woe, and pleased with pain.
hear I am un - done, Blind, I hear I am un - done.
woe and pleased with pain, Charmed with woe and pleased with pain.
hear I am un - done, Blind, I hear I am un - done.

IF, WHILE MY PASSION I IMPART.

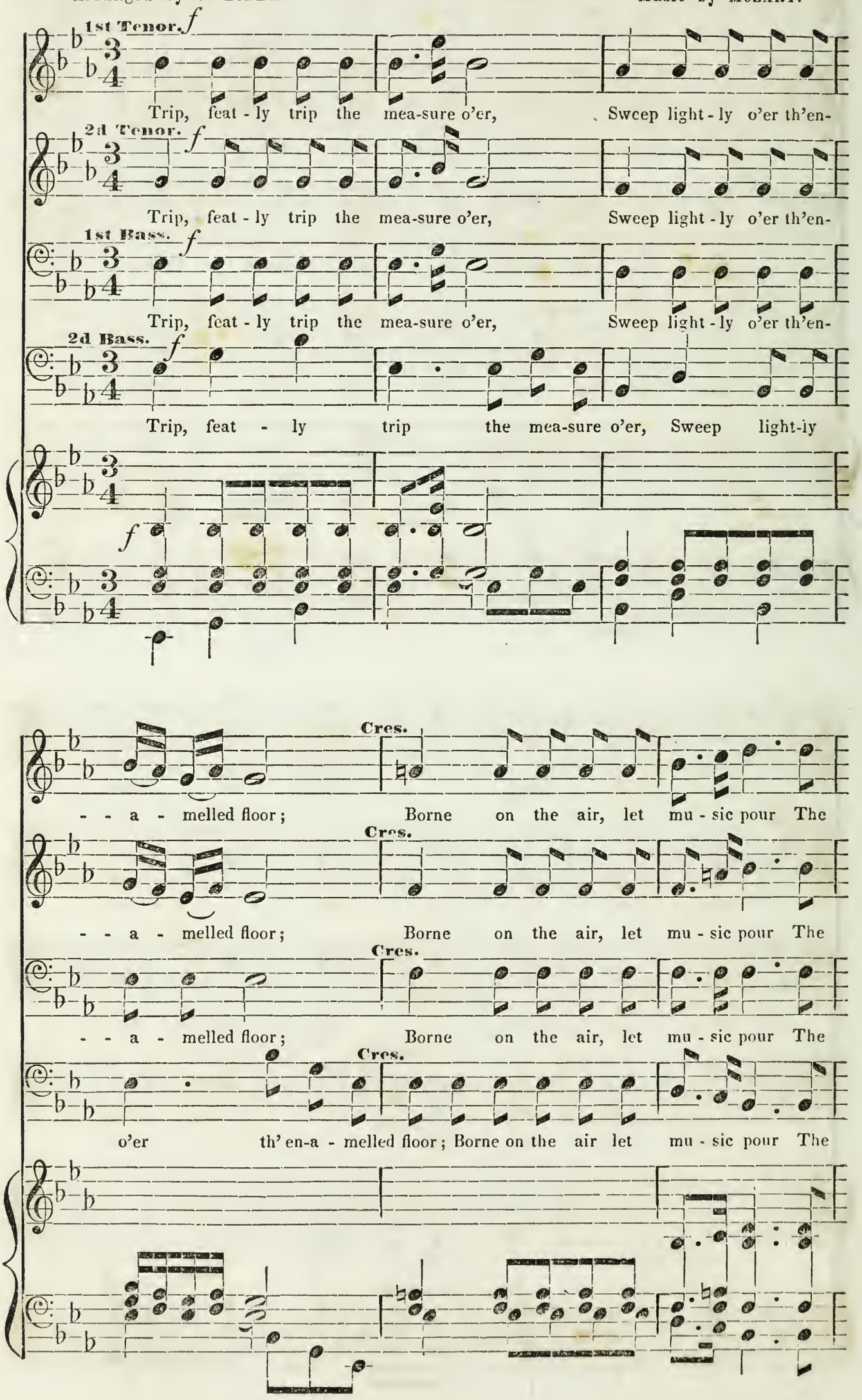
Words by COLERIDGE. Music by G. LODER.

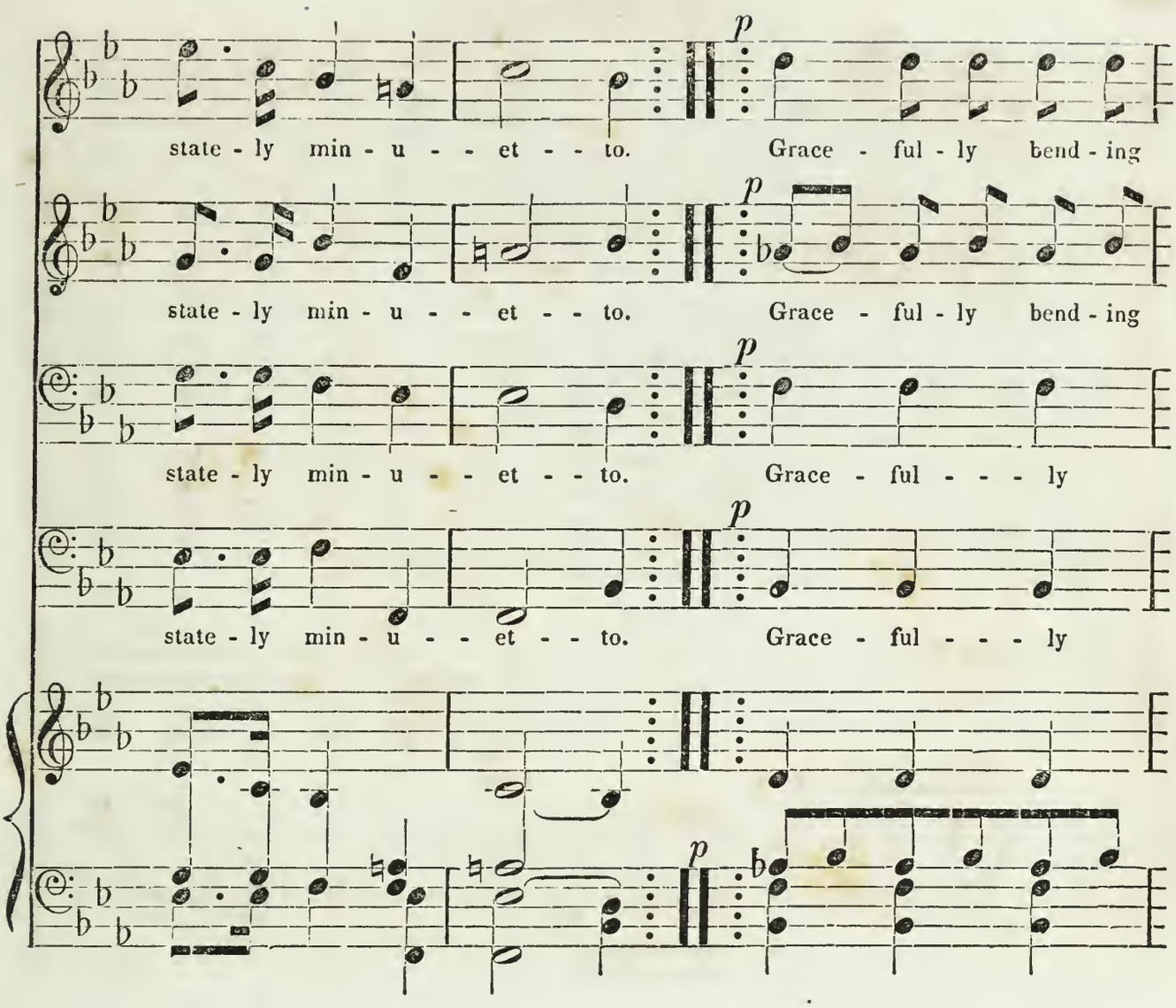


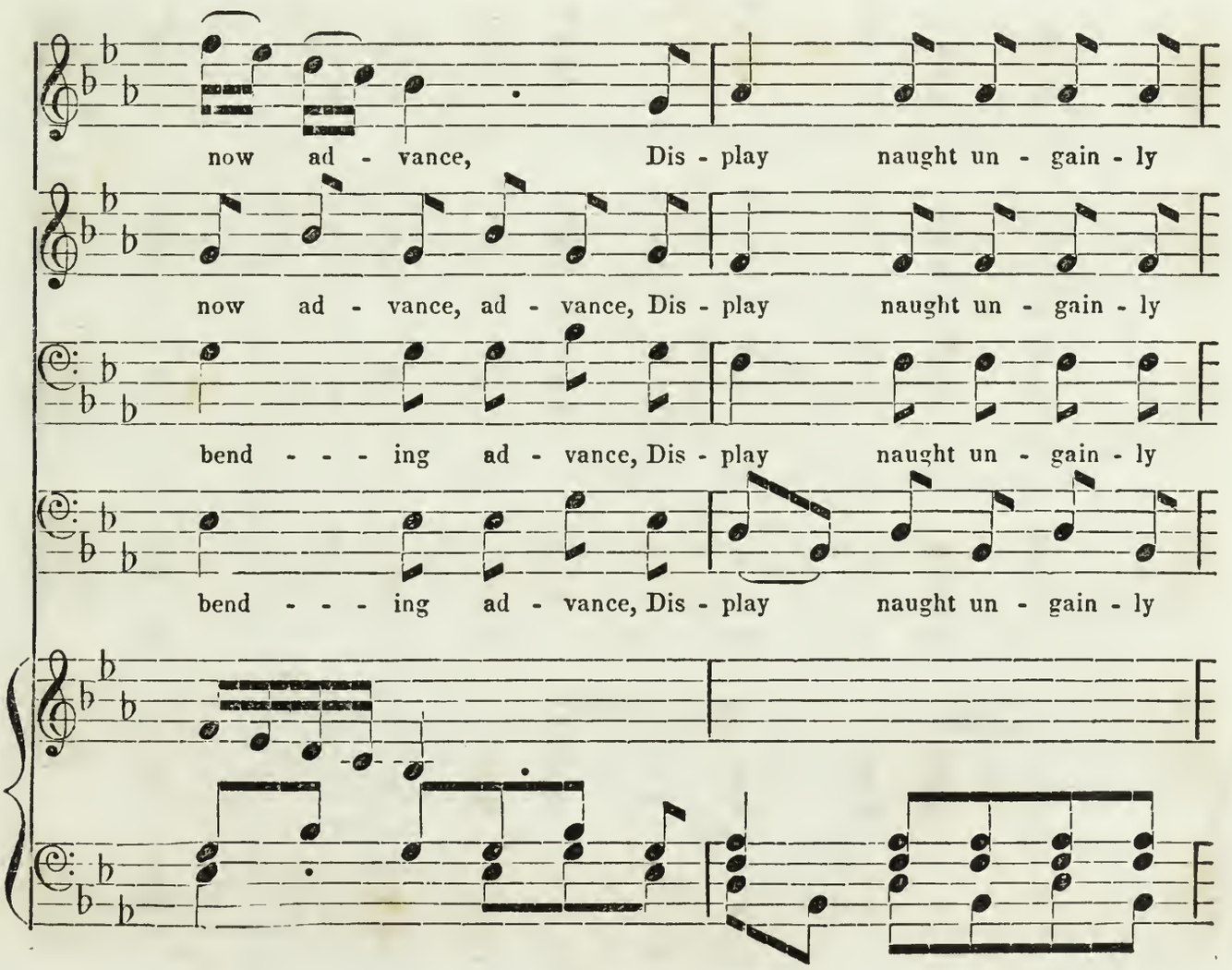

p
Oh! place your hand up - - - on my heart, Feel
p
That thrill - ing touch would aid the flame It
p
Oh! place your hand up - - - on my heart, Feel
p
That thrill - ing touch would aid the flame It
p
tr
how it throbs, it throbs for thee.
wish - - es to dis - - - co - - - - - - - - ver.
how it throbs, it throbs for thee.
wish - - es to dis - - - co - - - - - - - - ver.

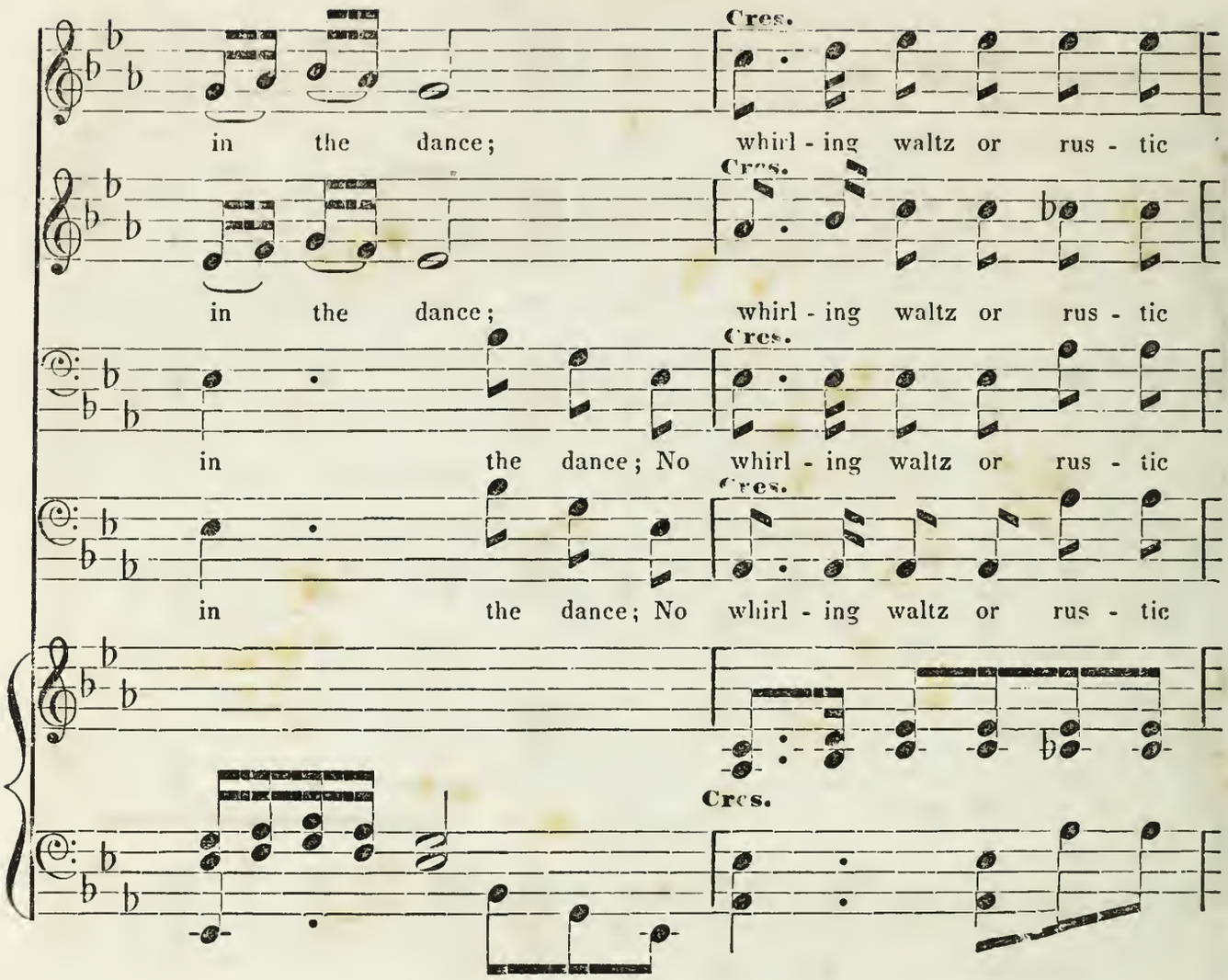
THE MINUETT.

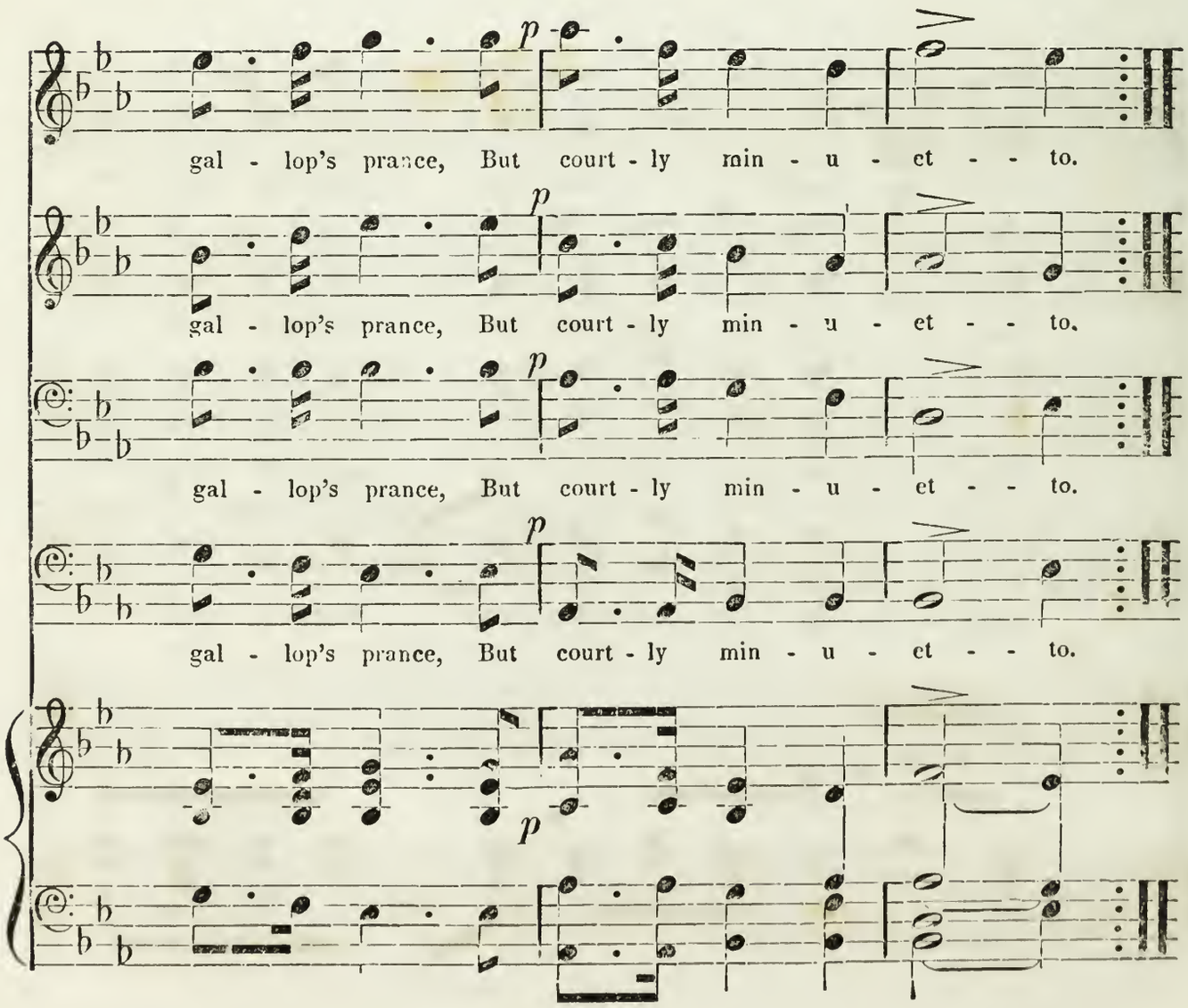
Arranged by G. LODER. Music by MOZART.




p
state - ly min - u - - et - - to. Grace - ful - ly bend - ing
p
state - ly min - u - - et - - to. Grace - ful - ly bend - ing
p
state - ly min - u - - et - - to. Grace - ful - - - ly
p
state - ly min - u - - et - - to. Grace - ful - - - ly
p

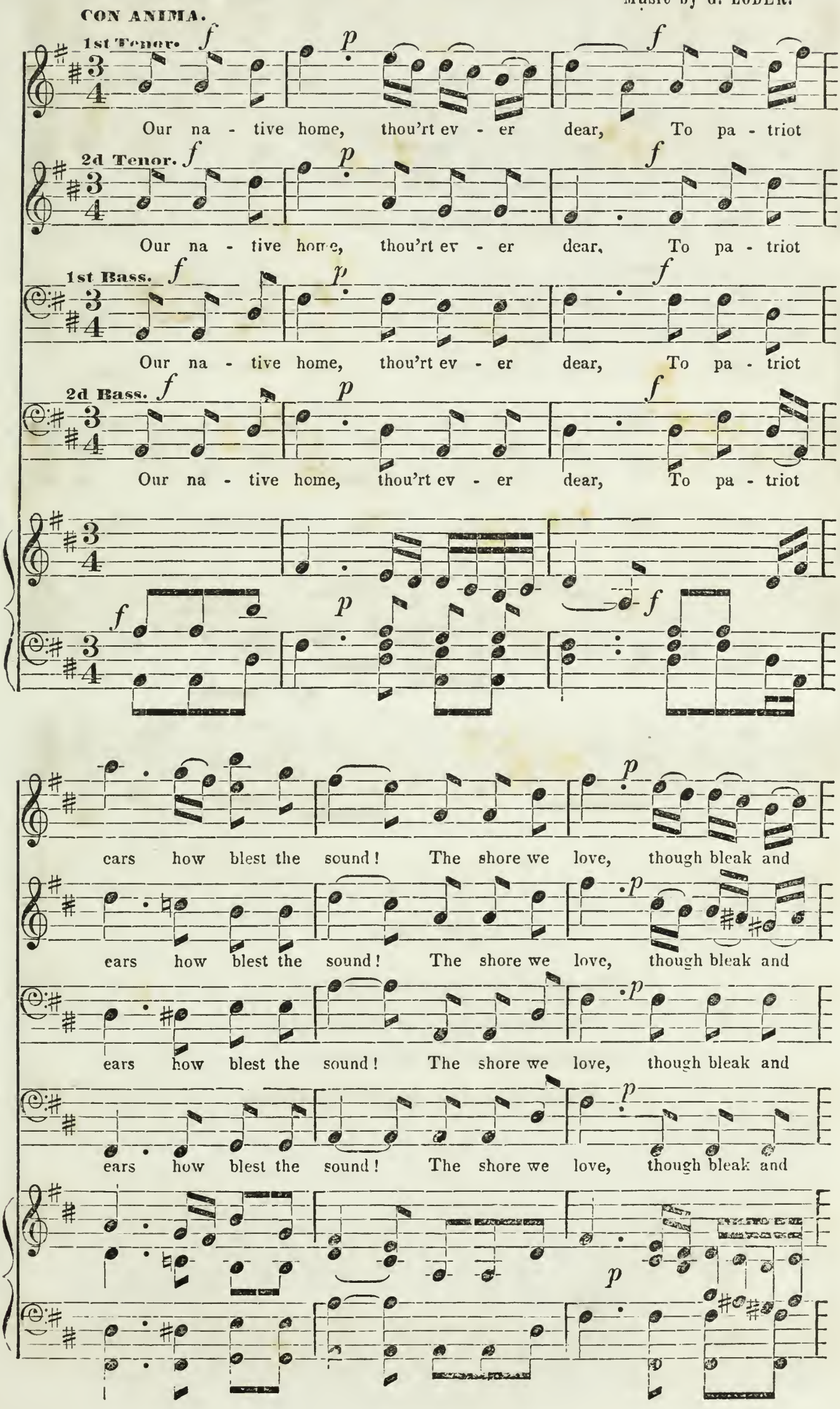

now ad - vance, Dis - play naught un - gain - ly
now ad - vance, ad - vance, Dis - play naught un - gain - ly
bend - - - ing ad - vance, Dis - play naught un - gain - ly
bend - - - ing ad - vance, Dis - play naught un - gain - ly


Cres.
in the dance; whirl - ing waltz or rus - tic
Cres.
in the dance; whirl - ing waltz or rus - tic
Cres.
in the dance; No whirl - ing waltz or rus - tic
Cres.
in the dance; No whirl - ing waltz or rus - tic
Cres.


p
gal - lop's prance, But court - ly min - u - et - - to.
p
gal - lop's prance, But court - ly min - u - et - - to.
p
gal - lop's prance, But court - ly min - u - et - - to.
p
gal - lop's prance, But court - ly min - u - et - - to.
p

OUR NATIVE HOME.

Music by G. LODER.



Cres.

drear, To Mem' - ry's voice the heart will bound.

Cres.

drear, To Mem' - ry's voice the heart will bound.

Cres.

drear, To Mem' - ry's voice the heart will bound.

Cres.

drear, To Mem' - ry's voice the heart will bound.

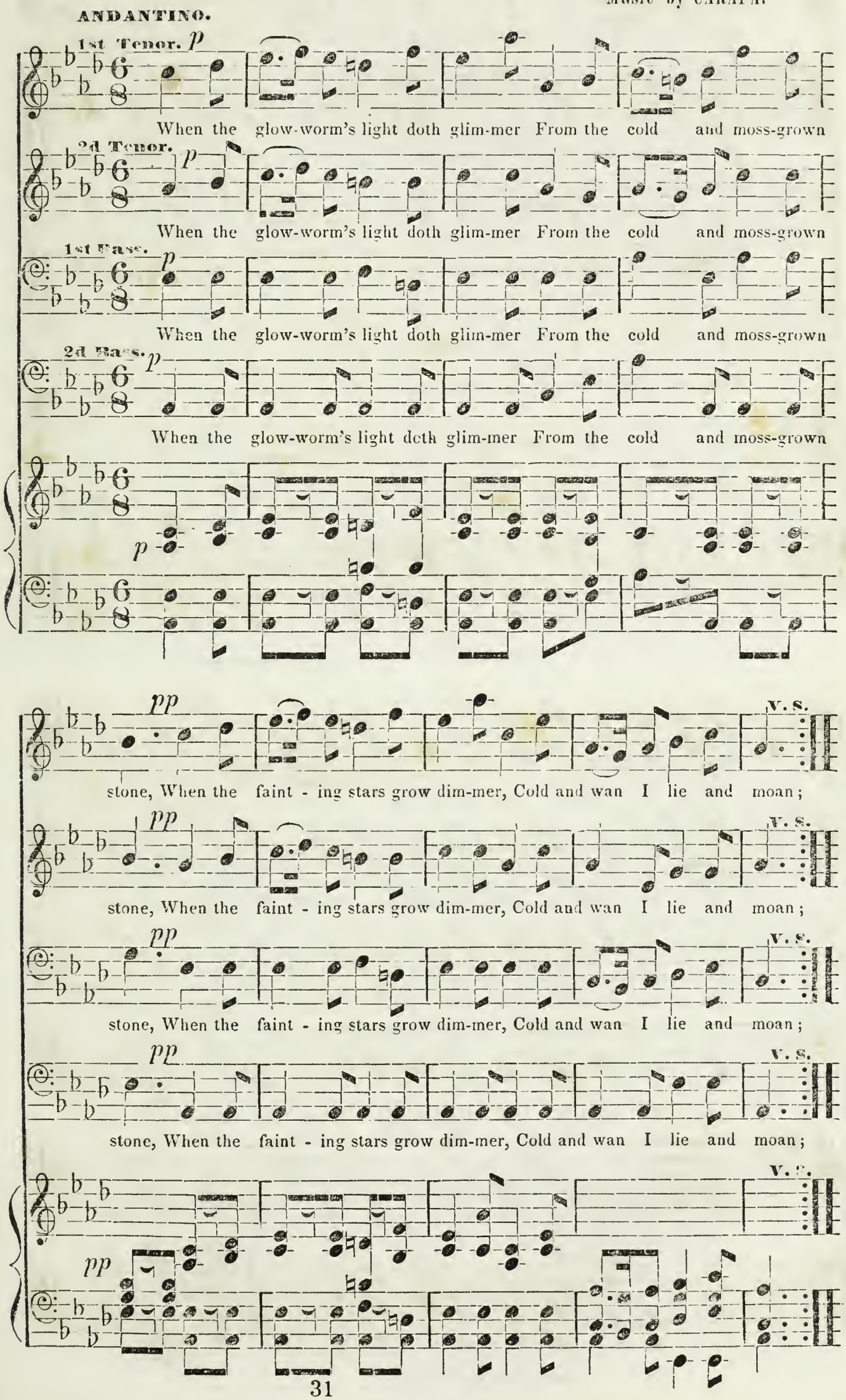
Cres.

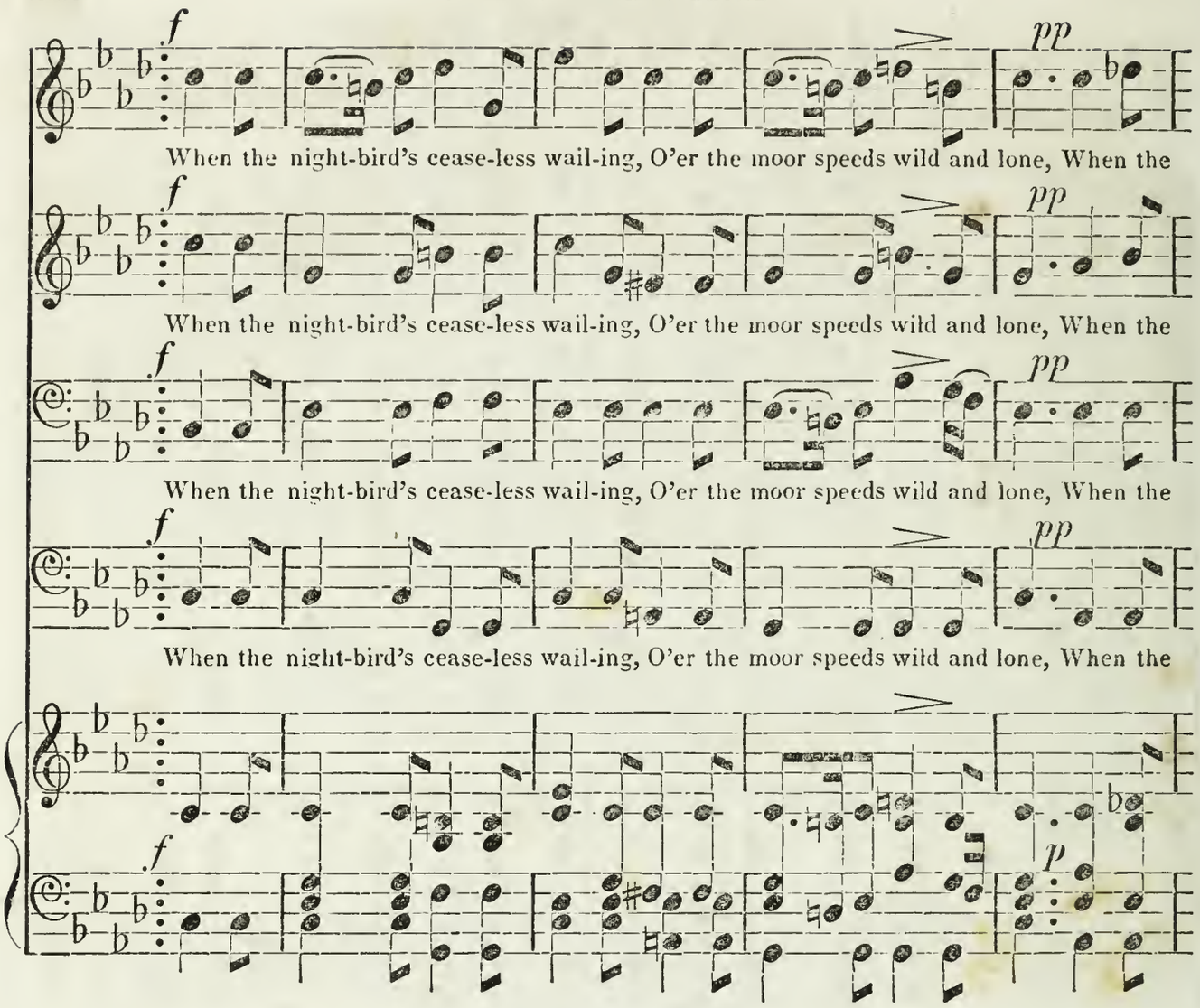
SECOND VERSE.

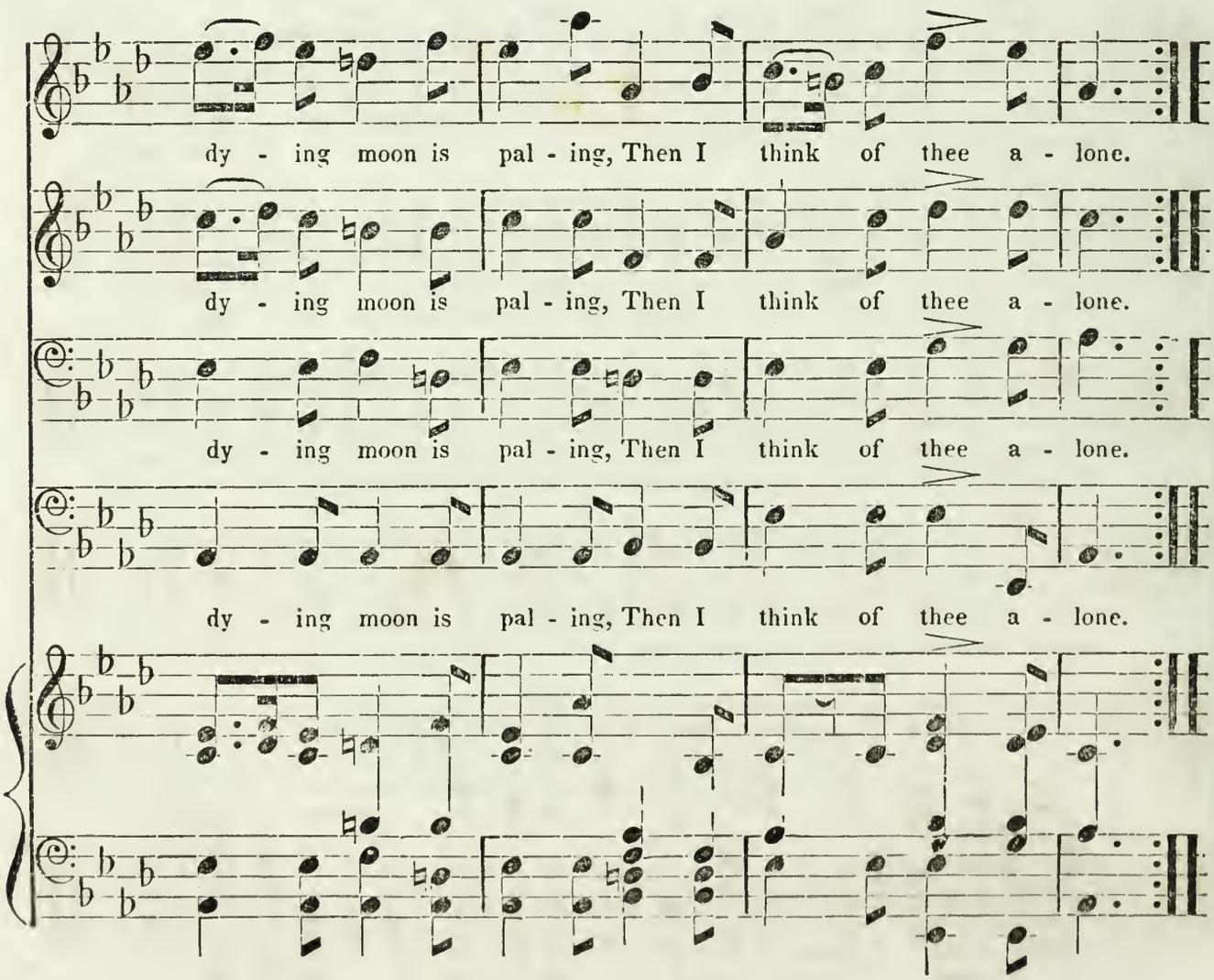
Though other climes be fairer far,
The heart in them is sad and lone;
In peaceful vale, or field of war,
We sigh for thee, our Native Home.

I THINK OF THEE ALONE.

Music by CARAFA.

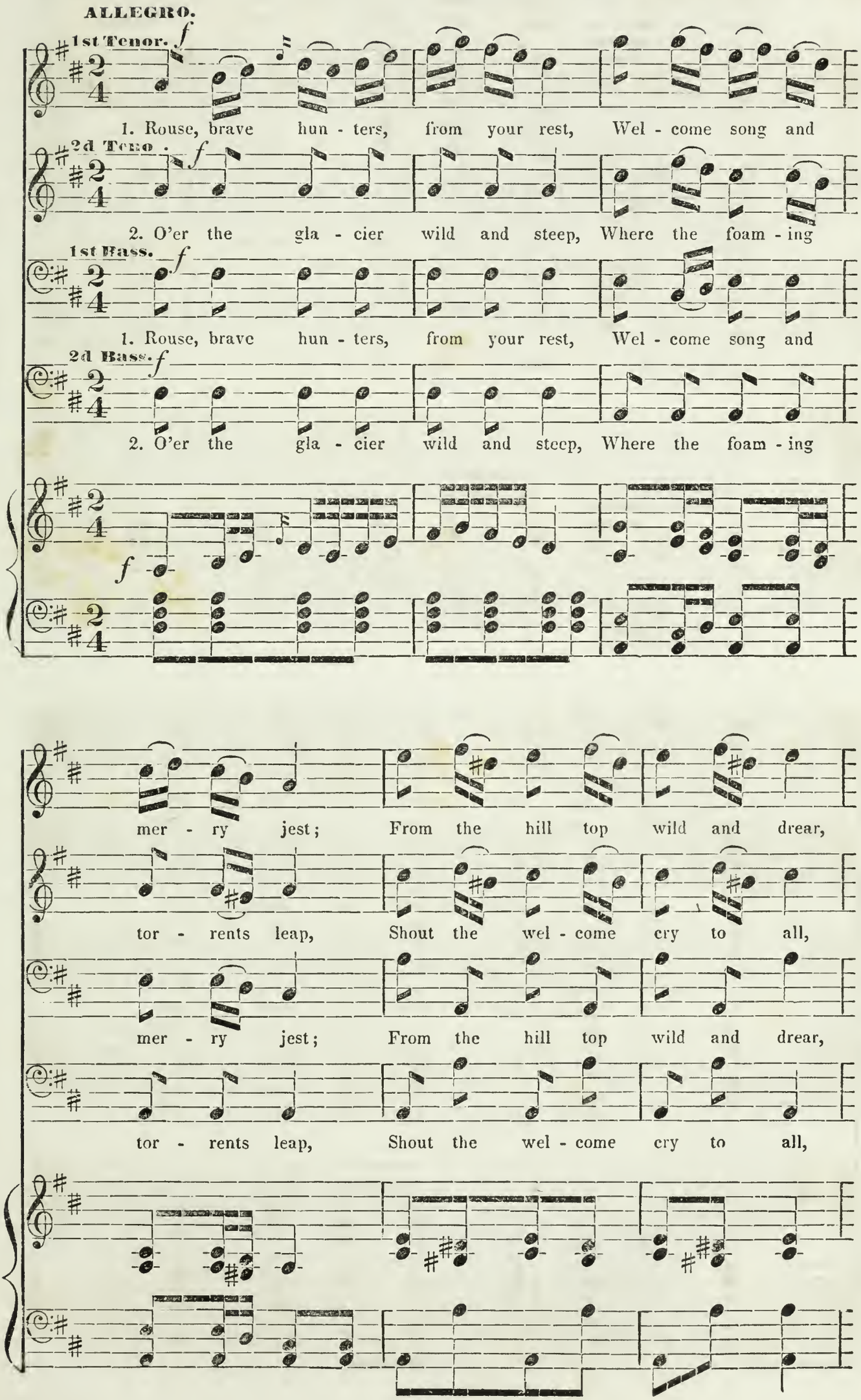



f
pp
When the night-bird's cease-less wail-ing, O'er the moor speeds wild and lone, When the
f
pp
When the night-bird's cease-less wail-ing, O'er the moor speeds wild and lone, When the
f
pp
When the night-bird's cease-less wail-ing, O'er the moor speeds wild and lone, When the
f
pp
When the night-bird's cease-less wail-ing, O'er the moor speeds wild and lone, When the
f
p


dy - ing moon is pal - ing, Then I think of thee a - lone.
dy - ing moon is pal - ing, Then I think of thee a - lone.
dy - ing moon is pal - ing, Then I think of thee a - lone.
dy - ing moon is pal - ing, Then I think of thee a - lone.

ROUSE, BRAVE HUNTERS.

Music by BERNER.



Greet we with the well known cheer,

Meet - ing with our Ma - - - tin call,

Greet we with the well known cheer,

Meet - ing with our Ma - - - tin call,

Good mor - - row, Good mor - - row, Good

Good mor - - row, Good mor - - row,

Good mor - - row, Good mor - - row,

Good mor - - row, Good mor - - row,

morrow, Good mor - row, Good mor - row,

Good morrow, Good mor - row, Good mor - row,

Good morrow, Good mor - row, Good

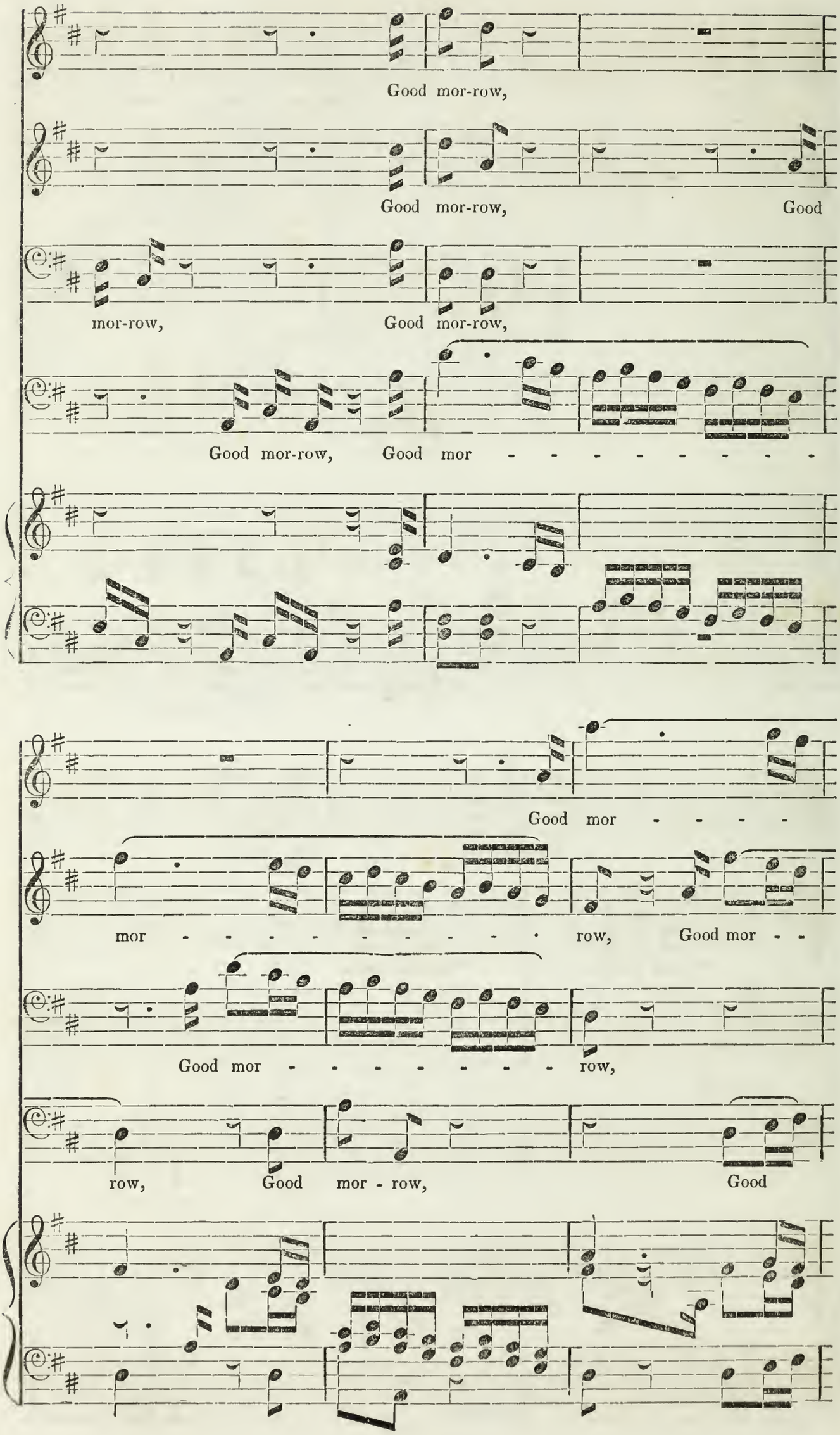
Good morrow, Good mor - row,

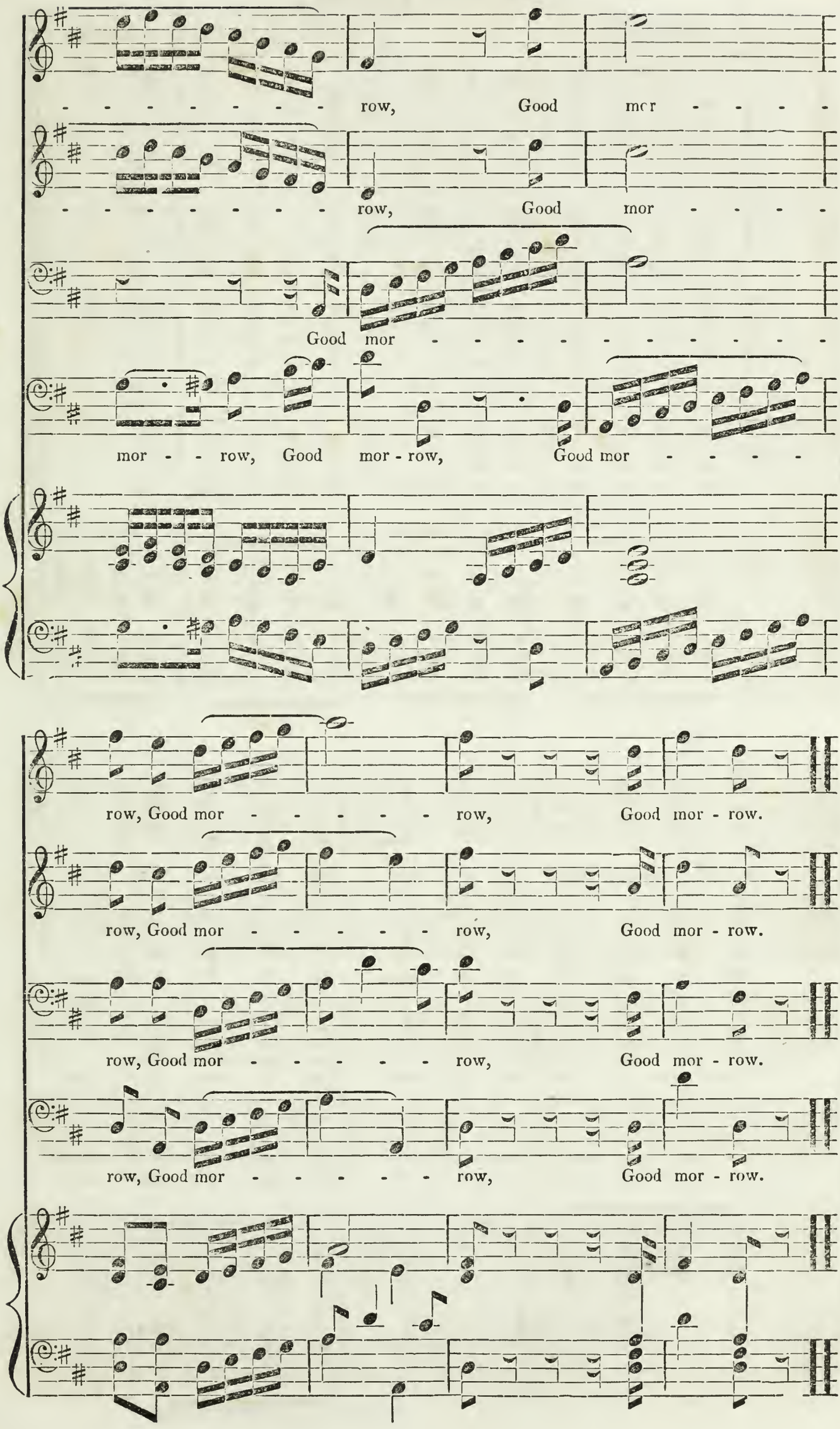
Good morrow, Good morrow,

Good morrow, Good morrow,

morrow, Good

Good morrow,


Good mor-row,
Good mor-row, Good
mor-row, Good mor-row,
Good mor-row, Good mor - - - - - - - - -
Good mor - - - -
mor - - - - - - - - - row, Good mor - -
Good mor - - - - - - - - row,
row, Good mor - row, Good


row, Good mor - - - -
row, Good mor - - - -
Good mor - - - - - - - - - -
mor - - row, Good mor - row, Good mor - - - -
row, Good mor - - - - - row, Good mor - row.
row, Good mor - - - - - row, Good mor - row.
row, Good mor - - - - - row, Good mor - row.
row, Good mor - - - - - row, Good mor - row.

SPIRIT OF DELIGHT.

Words by SHELLEY. Composed by G. LODER.

1st Tenor.

1. Rare-ly, rare-ly com-est thou, Spi-rit of de - light!

2d Tenor.

2. I love Love, though he has wings, And like light can flee,

1st Bass.

1. Rare-ly, rare-ly com-est thou, Spi-rit of de - light!

2d Bass.

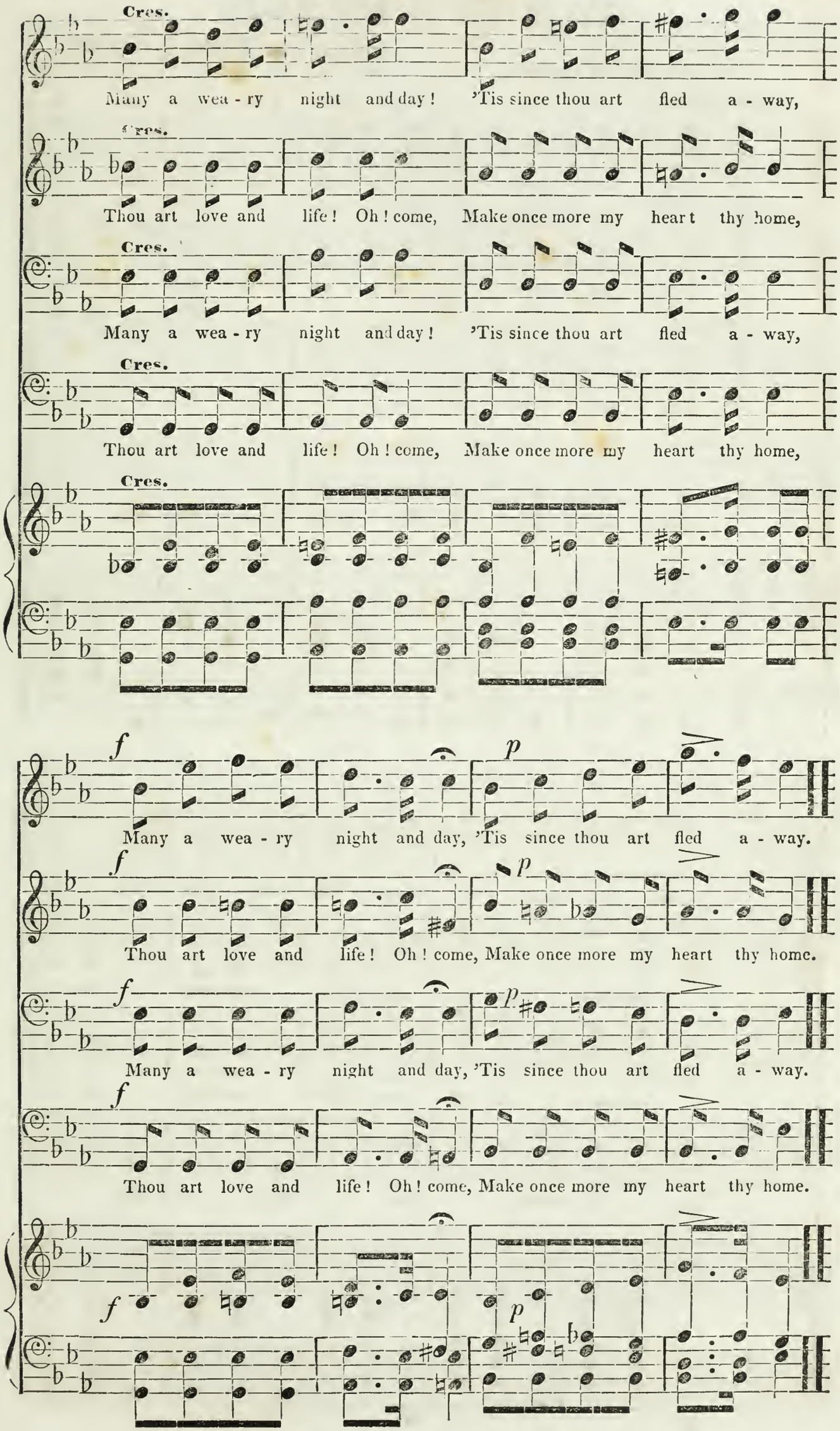
2. I love Love, though he has wings, And like light can flee,

Where-fore hast thou left me now, Many a day and night,

But a - bove all oth - er things, Spi - rit I love thee!

Where-fore hast thou left me now, Many a day and night,

Spi - rit I love thee!


Cres.
Many a wea - ry night and day! 'Tis since thou art fled a - way,
Cres.
Thou art love and life! Oh! come, Make once more my heart thy home,
Cres.
Many a wea - ry night and day! 'Tis since thou art fled a - way,
Cres.
Thou art love and life! Oh! come, Make once more my heart thy home,
Cres.
f
p
Many a wea - ry night and day, 'Tis since thou art fled a - way.
f
p
Thou art love and life! Oh! come, Make once more my heart thy home.
f
p
Many a wea - ry night and day, 'Tis since thou art fled a - way.
f
Thou art love and life! Oh! come, Make once more my heart thy home.
f
p

THE PRAISE OF THE WALTZ.

Arranged from STRAUSS by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO GRAZIOSO.

1st Tenor. *p*

Swift and light in ma - - zy dance, The whirl - ing

2d Tenor. *p*

Swift and light in ma - - zy dance, The whirl-ing

1st Bass. *p*

Swift and light in ma - - zy dance, The whirl-ing

2d Bass. *p*

Swift and light in ma - - zy dance, The walt-

p

walt - zers now ad - vance; The lan - guid eye - lids

walt-zers now ad - - vance; The lan-guid eye - lids

walt-zers now ad - - vance; The lan-guid eye - lids

zers ad - vance; The eye - - - - lids

faint - ly fall In rapture at the hap-py call;

faint-ly fall In rap-ture at the hap-py call;

faint-ly fall In rap-ture at the hap-py call;

fall In rap - - - ture at the call;

f

Now in loud - - er, loud - er strain Let the

f

Now in loud-er, loud-er strain Let the

f

Now in loud-er, loud-er strain Let the

f

Now in loud - - er, loud - er strain Let

f

echo - - ing roof com - plain, Joy - ous at the

echo-ing roof com - - plain, Joy - ous at the

echo-ing roof com - - plain, Joy - ous at the

the roof com - plain, Joy - ous at the

well known sound, From the spring - ing floor re - bound.

well known sound, From the springing floor re - bound.

well known sound, From the springing floor re - bound.

well known sound, From the floor re - bound.

THE LIGHT OF LOVE.

Music by SEYFRIED.

CANTABILE.

1st Tenor.

Calm - ly and pale - - - - ly The morn - ing breaks a -

2d Tenor.

Calm - ly and pale - - - - ly The morn - ing breaks a -

1st Bass.

Calm - ly and pale - - - - ly The morn - ing breaks a -

2d Bass.

Calm - ly and pale - - - - ly The morn - ing breaks a -

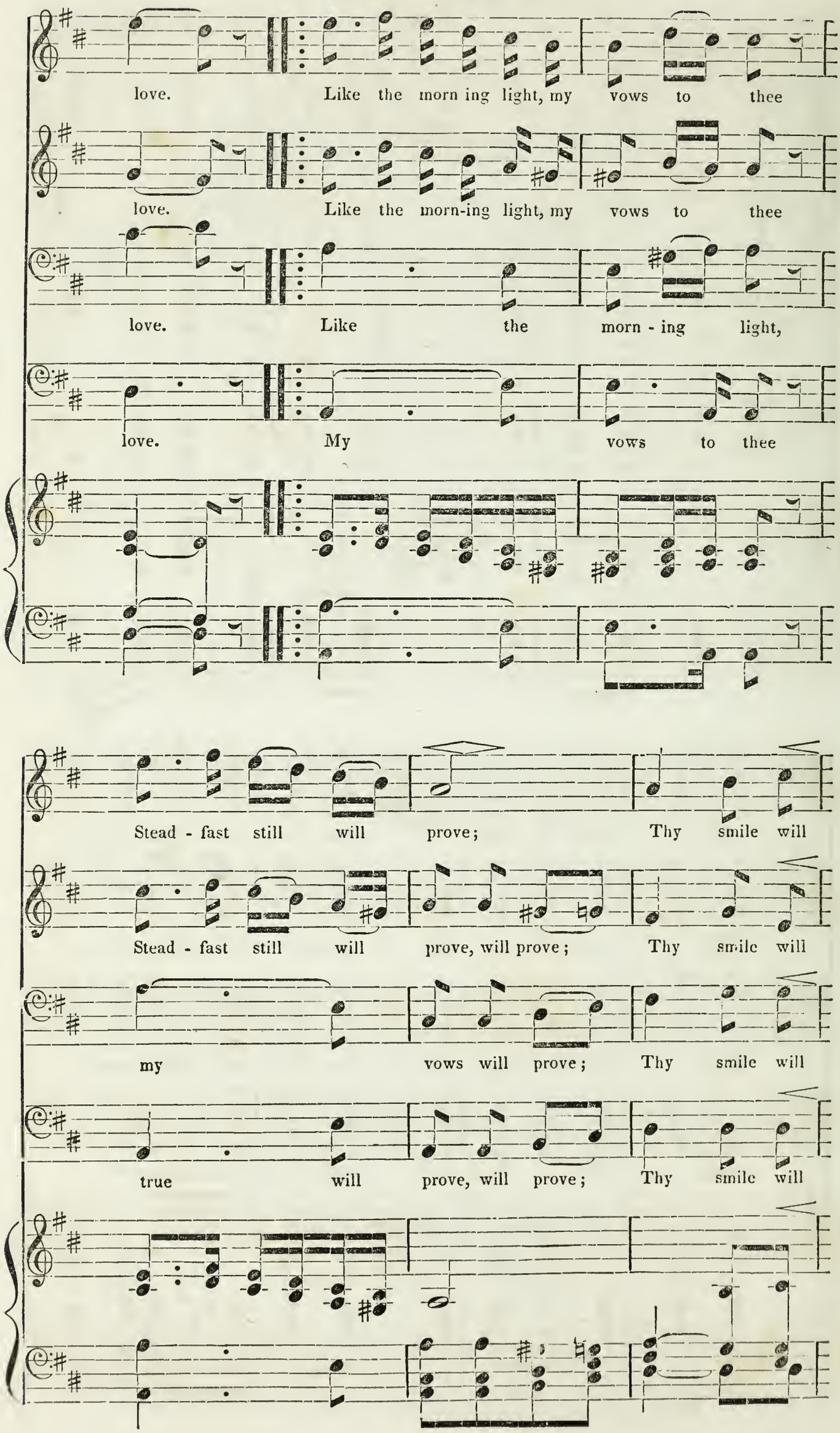
bove, Soft - ly we hail thee, In lan - guage sweet of

bove, Soft - ly we hail thee, In lan - guage sweet of

bove, Soft - ly we hail thee, In lan - guage sweet of

bove, Soft - ly we hail thee, In lan - guage sweet of

N.B.—This Glee may be sung with good effect by two Sopranos instead of Tenors.


love. Like the morn ing light, my vows to thee
love. Like the morn-ing light, my vows to thee
love. Like the morn - ing light,
love. My vows to thee
Stead - fast still will prove; Thy smile will
Stead - fast still will prove, will prove; Thy smile will
my vows will prove; Thy smile will
true will prove, will prove; Thy smile will

be to me The ho - ly light, the ho - ly light

be to me The ho - ly light, the ho - ly light

be to me The ho - ly light, the ho - ly light

be to me The ho - - - ly light, the

pp

of love. Ho - - - ly love!

pp

of love. Ho - ly love.

pp

of love. Ho - ly love.

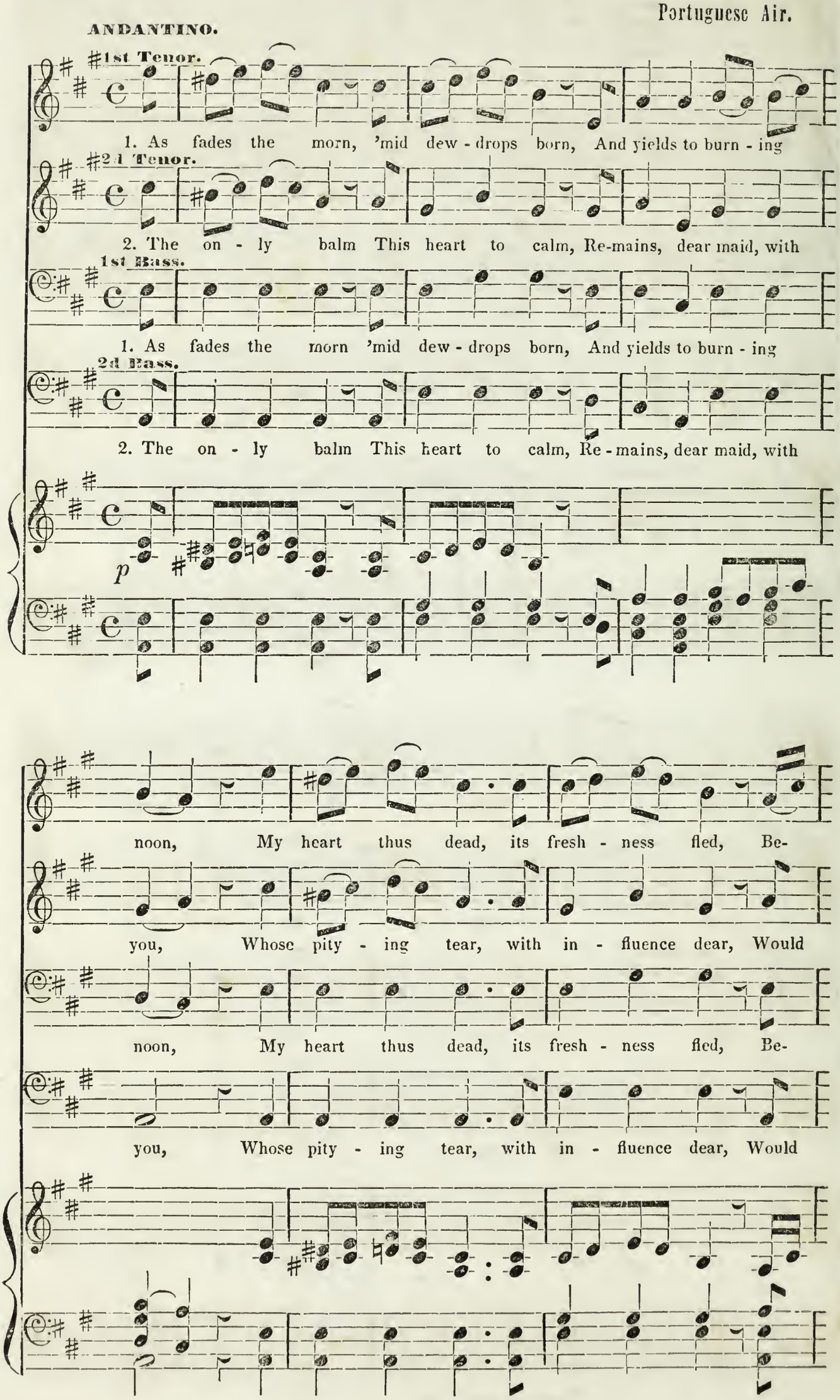
pp

light of love. Ho - ly love.

pp

AS FADES THE MORN.

Portuguese Air.



neath loves with - 'ring pow'r de - clines as soon. The

sweet - ly fall like morn's re - fresh - ing dew. Then,

neath loves with - 'ring pow'r de - clines as soon. The

sweet - ly fall, like morn's re - fresh - ing dew. Then,

dew - y eve re - turn - ing, Shall cheer the flow'rs that

then my heart re - viv - ing, No long - - er left to

dew - y eve re - turn - ing, Shall cheer the flow'rs that

then my heart re - viv - ing, No long - - er left to

lan - guish; But, ah! what balm this heart shall calm? What
lan - guish; Re - leased from pain, would bloom a - gain, And

lan - guish; Re - leased from pain, would bloom a - gain,

lan - guish; But, ah! what balm this heart shall calm?

lan - guish; Re - leased from pain, would bloom a - gain,

dew of hope as - suage my an - - guish?
sweet - - - est joy suc - ceed to an - - guish.

And sweet - est joy suc - ceed to an - - guish.

What dew of hope as - suage my an - - guish?

And sweet - est joy suc - ceed to an - - guish.

THE GYPSY'S WARNING.

Words by ALFRED BISHOP, Esq. Music by G. LODER.

ANDANTE.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. The dark clouds are scowl - ing, on the wild waste, The

2d Tenor. *p*

2. The pale light of sor - - row, o'er thee is shed, And

1st Bass. *p*

1. The dark clouds are scowl - ing, on the wild waste, The

2d Bass. *p*

2. The pale light of sor - - row, o'er thee is shed, And

p

Cres.

shrill wind is sound - - ing o'er the drear moor, The

Cres.

night's gloom - y man - - tle round thee is thrown, Fair

Cres.

shrill wind is sound - - ing o'er the drear moor, The

Cres.

night's gloom - y man - - tle round thee is thrown, Fair

thun - - der is howl - - ing, haste maid - - en, haste, No

for - - tune hath left thee, each joy hath fled, Quick,

thun - - der is howl - - ing, haste maid - - en, haste, No

for - tune hath left thee, each joy hath fled, Quick,

shel - - ter is near thee, From Win - ter's wild roar.

quick, wretch - ed wan - der - er, Back to thy home.

shel - - ter is near thee, From Win - ter's wild roar.

quick, wretch - ed wan - der - er, Back to thy home.

AH! WHY DOTH SADNESS?

Arranged by G. LODER.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Ah! why doth sad - ness cloud my brow? Why deep e -

2d Tenor. *p*

2. The breath of sum - mer round me plays, Its balm - y

1st Bass. *p*

1. Ah! why doth sad - ness cloud my brow? Why deep e -

2d Bass. *p*

2. The breath of sum - mer round me plays, Its balm - y

pp

mo - tion de-press my soul? E'en thought is mad - ness to me

Cres.

sweet - ness now laves my brow; But death's dark slum-ber with me

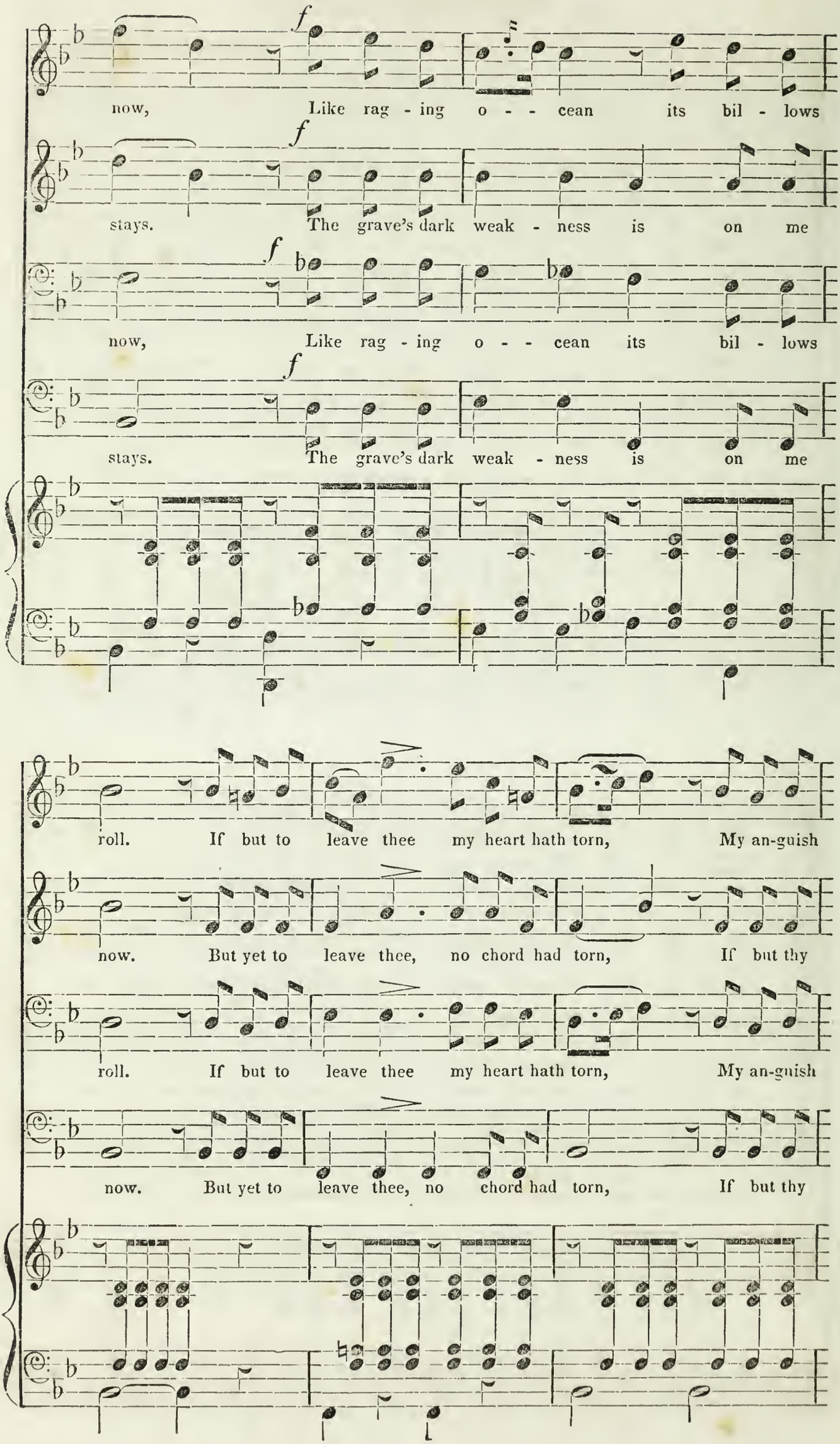
Cres.

mo - tion de - press my soul? E'en thought is mad - ness to me

Cres.

sweet - ness now laves my brow; But death's dark slum-ber with me

Cres.


f
now, Like rag - ing o - - cean its bil - lows
f
stays. The grave's dark weak - ness is on me
f
now, Like rag - ing o - - cean its bil - lows
f
stays. The grave's dark weak - ness is on me
roll. If but to leave thee my heart hath torn, My an-guish
now. But yet to leave thee, no chord had torn, If but thy
roll. If but to leave thee my heart hath torn, My an-guish
now. But yet to leave thee, no chord had torn, If but thy

now more deep must be; Thou didst de - ceive me when on that

heart to me were free, Thou didst de - ceive me, when on that

now more deep must be; Thou didst de - ceive me when on that

heart to me were free, Thou didst de - ceive me, when on that

morn, Thou breathedst the vow to love but me.

morn, Thou breathedst the vow to love but me.

morn, Thou breathedst the vow to love but me.

morn, Thou breathedst the vow to love but me.

THE CHARMED SLEEPER.

Words by TENNYSON. Music by G. LODER.

MODERATO GRAZIOSO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Year af - ter year un - to her feet, The while she slum - - ber-

2d Tenor. *p*

2. She sleeps, her breath-ings are not heard, In pa- lace cham - - bers

1st Bass. *p*

1. Year af - ter year un - to her feet, The while she

2d Bass. *p*

2. She sleeps, her breath-ings are not heard, In pa - lace

p

mf *p*

eth a - - lone, O - - ver the pur-ple cov-erlet, The maiden's jet-black hair hath

mf *p*

far a - part; The fragrant tresses are not stirr'd That lie up - on her charmed

mf *p*

slumbereth a-lone, O - ver the pur-ple cov-er-let, The maiden's jet-black hair hath

mf *p*

chambers far a-part, The fra - grant tresses are not stirr'd, That lie up - on her charmed

p

grown, On eith-er side her tranc-ed form, Forth streaming from a braid of pearl; The

grown, On eith- er side her tranc- ed form, Forth stream- ing from a braid of pearl; The
heart, She sleeps, on eith- er side up- swells the gold-fring'd pillow lightly prest, She

grown, On eith - er side her tranc- ed form, Forth streaming from a braid of pearl; The

heart, She sleeps, on eith-er side up-swells the gold-fring'd pillow light-ly prest, She

Cres. pp

slum-brous light is rich and warm, And moves not on the round-ed curl.

Cres. pp

sleeps nor dreams, but ev - er dwells A per - fect form, in per- fect rest.

Cres. pp

slum-brous light is rich and warm, And moves not on the round-ed curl.

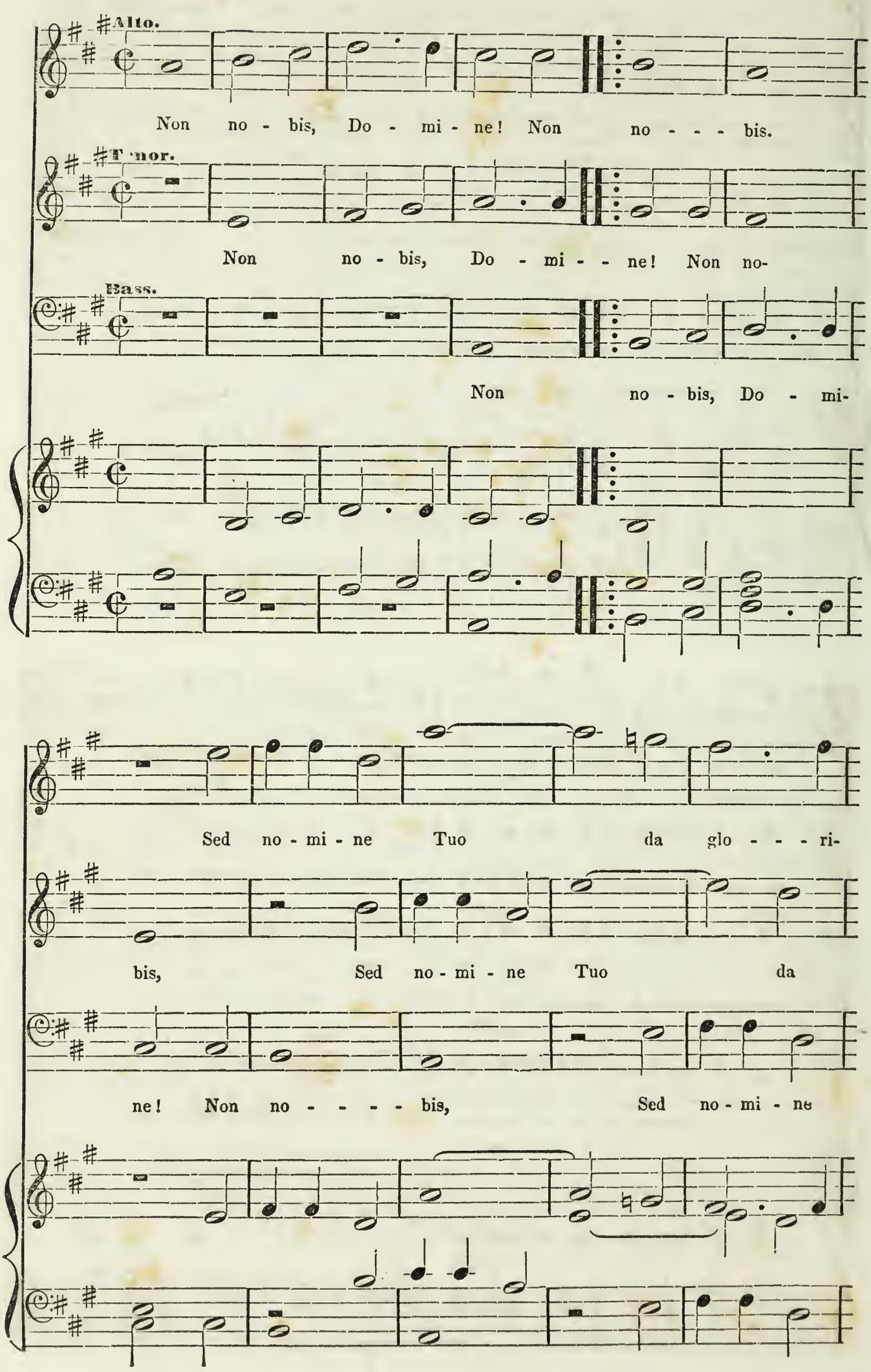
Cres. pp

sleeps nor dreams, but ev - er dwells A per - fect form, in per- fect rest.

Cres. pp

NON NOBIS, DOMINE.

CANON. Music by W. BIRD; 1590.



am! Sed no - mi - ne Tuo

glo - ri - am! Sed no - mi - ne Tuo

Tuo da glo - - ri - am! Sed

glo - ri - am! Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne! Non

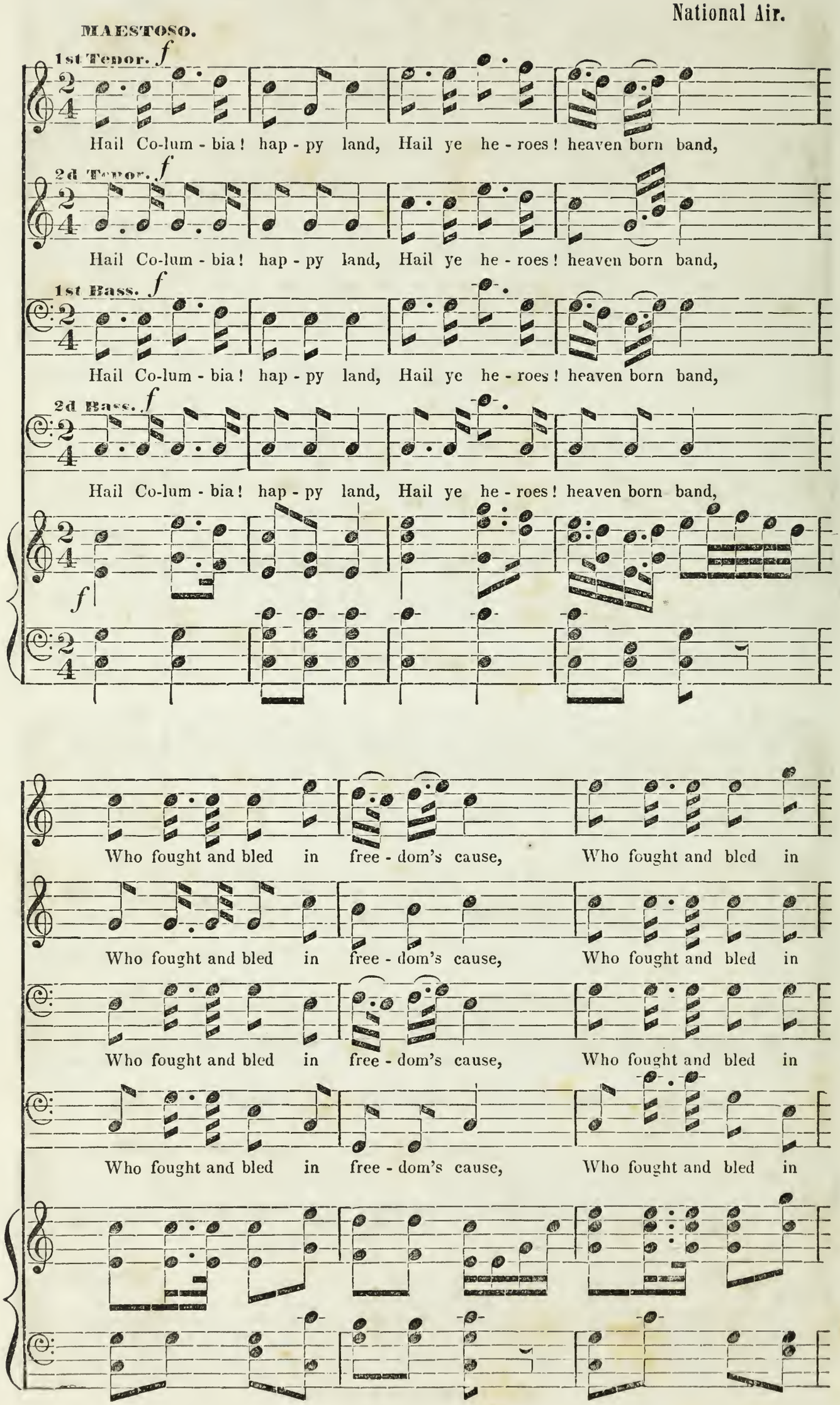
da glo - ri - am! Non no - bis, Do - mi-

no-mi - ne Tuo da glo - ri - am! Non

N. B.—The Pauses are for the close.

HAIL COLUMBIA!

National Air.



free - dom's cause, And when the strain of war was gone En-

free - dom's cause, And when the strain of war was gone En-

free - dom's cause, And when the strain of war was gone En-

free - dom's cause, And when the strain of war was gone En-

joyed the peace your val - or won, Let In - de - pen - dence

joyed the peace your val - or won. Let In - de - pen - dence

joyed the peace your val - or won. Let In - de - pen - dence

joyed the peace your val - or won. Let In - de - pen - dence

be our boast, Ev - - er mind - ful what it cost;

be our boast, Ev - - er mind - ful what it cost;

be our boast, Ev - - er mind - ful what it cost;

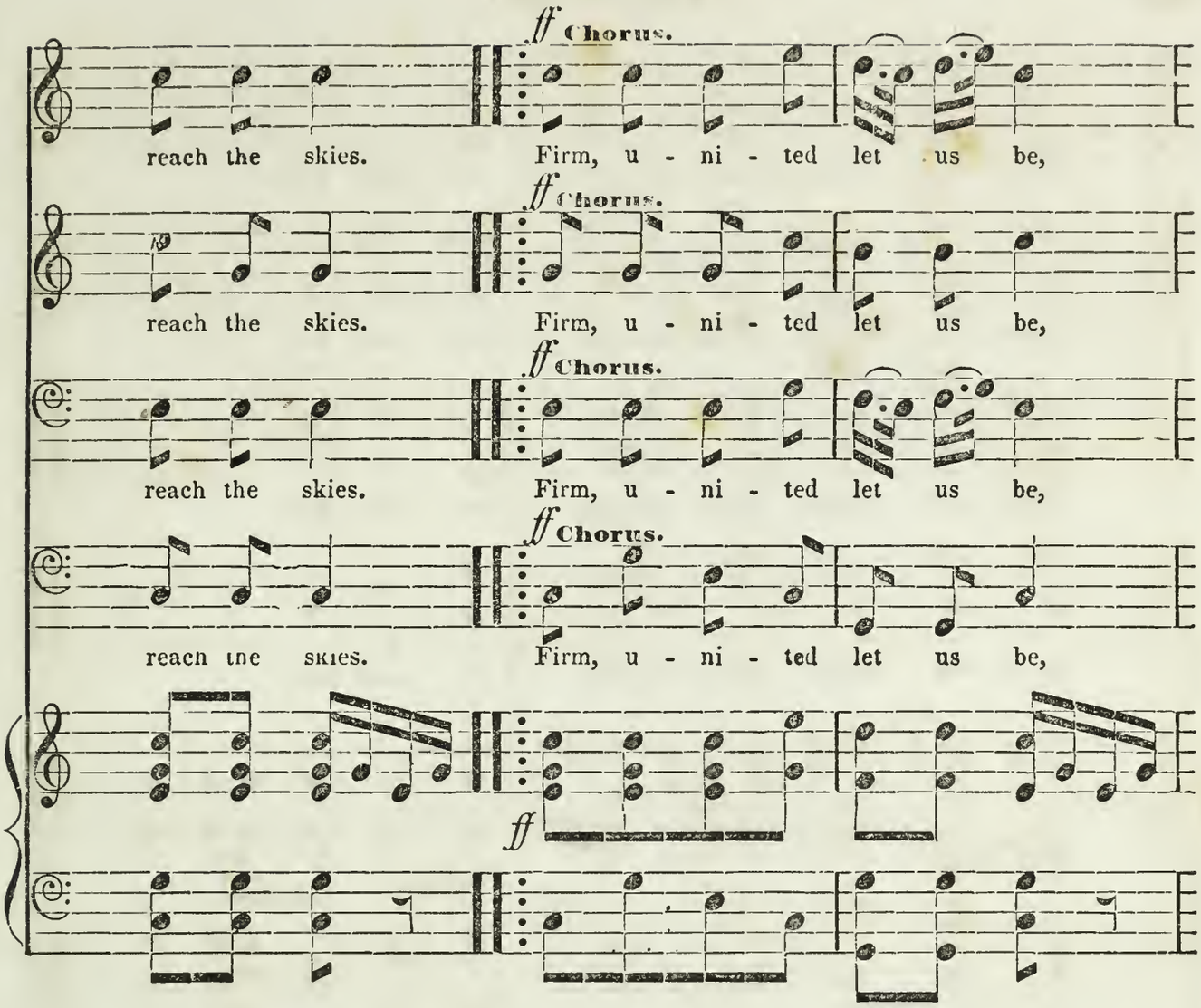
be our boast, Ev - - er mind - ful what it cost;

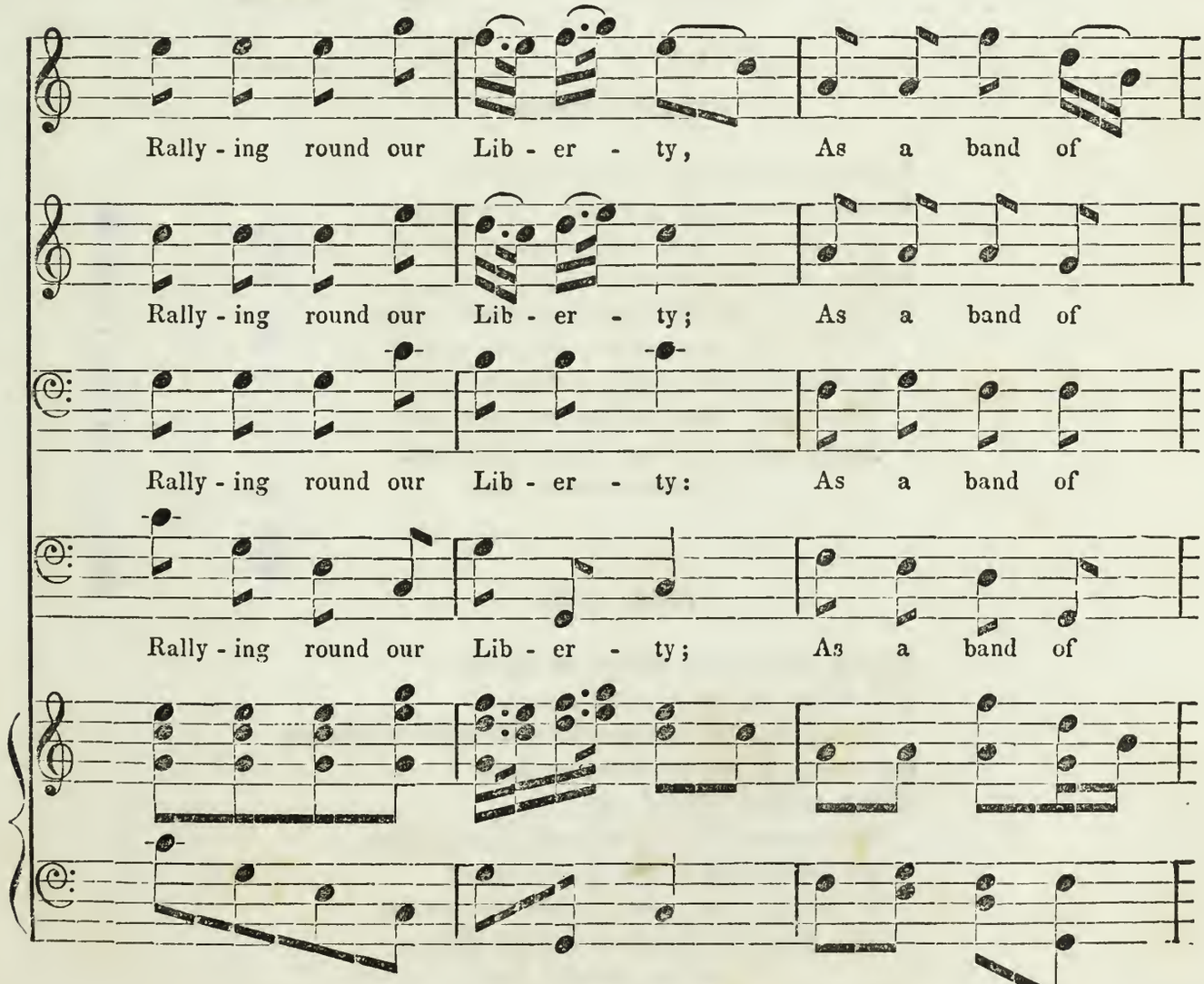
Ev - er grate - ful for the prize; Let its al - - tar

Ev - er grate - ful for the prize; Let its al - - tar

Ev - er grate - ful for the prize; Let its al - - tar

Ev - er grate - ful for the prize; Let its al - - tar


ff Chorus.
reach the skies. Firm, u - ni - ted let us be,
ff Chorus.
reach the skies. Firm, u - ni - ted let us be,
ff Chorus.
reach the skies. Firm, u - ni - ted let us be,
ff Chorus.
reach the skies. Firm, u - ni - ted let us be,
ff


Rally - ing round our Lib - er - ty, As a band of
Rally - ing round our Lib - er - ty; As a band of
Rally - ing round our Lib - er - ty: As a band of
Rally - ing round our Lib - er - ty; As a band of

Broth - ers joined Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

Broth - ers joined Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

Broth - ers joined Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

Broth - ers joined Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

SECOND VERSE.

Immortal pariots! rise once more;
Defend your rights, defend your shore:
Let no rude foe, with impious hand,
Invade the shrine where sacred lies,
Of toil and blood the well-earned prize.
While offering peace, sincere and just,
In Heaven we place a manly trust,
That truth and justice will prevail,
And every scheme of bondage fail.
Firm, united, &c.

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THIRD VERSE.

Sound, sound the trump of fame,
Let Washington's great name
Ring through the world with loud applause,
Let every clime to freedom dear
Listen with a joyful ear.
With equal skill, and god-like power,
He governed in the fearful hour
Of horrid war; or guides, with ease,
The happier times of honest peace.
Firm, united, &c.

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